



KING OF GODS

BOOK 07

Fast Food Restaurant

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

King of Gods

(主宰之王)

by

Fast Food Restaurant

(快餐店)

Synopsis

Talent is not all.

When a youth merges with an eye of the Ancient Gods, his life is changed forever.

Watch as he fights numerous sects, factions and clans.

Watch as he destroys all in his path.

Watch as he dominates the entire realm!

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Chapter 601 - Death Shadow Body

“Void Space Eye Slash!”

While the two intents were clashing with each other, a short blade appeared out of thin air and pierced through the figure of Death’s body, and an aura of Destruction spread across his chest.

Both friend and foe alike were stunned.

“Could that brat have been...?”

At this moment, the black-skinned Elder understood the truth. On one hand, he was in awe of Zhao Feng’s terrifying eye-bloodline, and on the other hand, he felt humiliated that he was used by Zhao Feng.

Hmph!

A cold, mocking smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

Both the black-skinned Elder and the figure of Death were people who had surpassed the limit of what he could fight.

Things already exceeded his expectations that even the half-step Void God Realm attacked.

“The subordinates of the Emperor of Death are already so terrifying even when they aren’t at the Void God Realm yet....”

Zhao Feng’s left eye locked on to the figure of Death.

Shu!

Wisps of black smoke appeared from the figure of Death’s chest as the aura of Destruction spread across his body. At the same time, the blade started to fade and disappear.

“Looks like the target of this Pursuit of Death isn’t simple indeed....”

The figure of Death groaned. The Void Space Eye Slash hit his heart and released its aura of Destruction there. Under normal

circumstances, anyone under the Void God Realm would have died already.

Weng~~

The figure of Death's body started to blink, and it seemed to duplicate.

As the body blinked, the injury also seemed to heal.

Near the other side of the fighting:

“Death Shadow Body? According to the records, the thirty-six guards of the Emperor of Death have that unique attribute.”

The expression of the black-skinned Elder started to change. He finally realized how strong of a background this figure of Death had.

If it really was the Death Shadow Body, then it wouldn't be weird for the Elder to have lost. In fact, it would be a miracle that he was even able to survive. If it wasn't for Zhao Feng and the half-step Void God Realm, he would have died several times already.

Death Guard? Representing the intent of Death and has an almost immortal body, with speed that surpasses anyone at the Origin Core Realm....

Thoughts started to spin through Zhao Feng's mind.

The God's Spiritual Eye's calculations came to a shocking result; even if ten or a dozen Great Origin Core Realms teamed up, they would find it hard to defeat a Death Guard.

Even his Void Space Eye Slash that pierced through the Death Guard's vital organ didn't seem to severely damage him.

“Hmm? The aura of Destruction?”

The figure of Death was about to attack again when his body froze.

Sii!

He put one of his hands on his chest that was starting to heal, and pain appeared on his face.

What's going on?

The black-skinned Elder sweated coldly as he was able to avoid another potential death.

"It's... the power of Destruction. Even the immortal attribute's recovery power is restricted."

The heart of the half-step Void God Realm jumped.

The power of Death and the power of Destruction had both appeared on this small island at the same time.

"So that's how it is. My purple lightning's aura of Destruction can stop his recovery speed."

Zhao Feng's heart moved.

He already knew about the aura of Destruction when he first started to cultivate the purple lightning.

Now that the Ancient Dream Realm aura had merged into his Purple Destruction Lightning, the aura of Destruction was even closer to its origin than when the Wind Lightning Emperor was alive.

Therefore, the damage to the figure of Death's Death Shadow Body was even bigger than imagined.

The immortal attribute's specialty was its recovery speed, but when that recovery was restricted, the damage would eventually start to pile up.

"Whatever.... Even though I can only use 60-70% of my battle-power, these little troubles are nothing."

The figure of Death snickered.

Shua! Shua!

The figure of Death flashed through the air and radiated a cold

intent of death.

“Not good!”

The heart of the black-skinned Elder shook. He was unable to see how the Death Guard moved, but the cold intent of death instantly passed through his soul.

“Stop!”

The Void God intent pressured the soul-dimension and froze the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby.

However, this time:

“Hmph, I have the Emperor of Death’s intent protecting me. Only someone actually at the Void God Realm can threaten me.”

The figure of Death was unmoved as he took the intent of the half-step Void God Realm head-on.

“He can still move so easily under my intent.”

The half-step Void God Realm was unable to stop the figure of Death.

In the area, only Zhao Feng and the half-step Void God Realm were able to see how the figure of Death moved and attacked.

Shua! Shua!

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye saw two figures of Death. One of them was heading toward him while the other went toward the black-skinned Elder.

“Arghh!”

The black-skinned Elder screamed as one of the figures of Death passed through his body.

Whoosh!

A cold glint of light ripped the black-skinned Elder’s body to shreds.

“No! Sixth Junior Martial Brother...!”

The half-step Void God Realm screamed in sadness.

The overseer of the death squads died just like that...?

Li Yunya on the ship took in a cold breath.

He came from the Six Ring Palace, and the black-skinned Elder was a nightmare there. Everyone was scared of him.

Shu~~~~~

At the same time, the other figure of Death approached the ship.

“Watch out!”

Li Yunya and the skeletal Division Leader exclaimed.

The one that killed the black-skinned Elder was just the Death Guard’s doppelganger; his true body was approaching the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship.

A terrifying coldness of Death enveloped the ship.

Li Yunya and the skeletal Division Leader, who were both at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, were frozen and unable to move. They weren’t even able think of fighting back.

“Eye of Ice Soul!”

Zhao Feng used his God’s Spiritual Eye to barely lock on to the figure of Death, but his speed was too fast, and he had the protection of the intent of Death. The effect of his Eye of Ice Soul dramatically decreased.

“Hehe, target of the Pursuit of Death, do you really think I didn’t know that person was your enemy?”

A blurry figure appeared on the ship.

Hearing that, waves raged in the hearts of Zhao Feng, Li Yunya, and the skeletal Division Leader.

The figure of Death came from the direction of the limitless

ocean, but it wasn't hard for him to see that Zhao Feng was enemies with the black-skinned Elder.

He even knew that the black-skinned Elder would've won.

If this Death Guard knew the black-skinned Elder was my enemy, then why did he still kill him?

Zhao Feng felt puzzled.

"Hmph, I'll clear out all the third parties first."

The figure of Death laughed coldly. After saying that, he slowly extended his hand, which was wrapped in black smoke, and formed a palm that radiated a cold intent of Death that descended from the sky and pressured Zhao Feng.

Boom!

The hearts of Zhao Feng and company shook as they seemed to fight against an icy mountain.

Wah!

Li Yunya spat out a mouthful of blood as he half-kneeled on the ground and fainted.

The skeletal Division Leader was barely able to withstand it. Its bones were extremely strong, but the pressure on its soul made it tremble.

Li Yunya and the skeletal Division Leader were both injured, and that was just from the shockwave.

The true target was Zhao Feng.

"Don't even think about it!"

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye became as deep as the ocean and water seemed to start spinning within.

The God's Spiritual Eye released an ancient aura that scared gods and demons alike. His blue hair blew wildly, and his left eye seemed to have the power to control everything in the world.

“Hmm? I can’t suppress his soul?”

The figure of Death was shocked. One had to know that his palm contained a faint intent of Death that even those at the Great Origin Core Realm couldn’t block.

The God’s Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient toward soul attacks, so Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised.

“Why isn’t he attacking like how he did against the black-skinned Elder? If he did, then I wouldn’t be able to block it even with my God’s Spiritual Eye.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled. Although the Death Guard released an intent of Death, there was no killing intent.

“Void Space Eye Slash!”

Shua!

A faint ripple extended where the figure of Death was at, and a whirlpool started to appear.

Shua!

A thin blade pierced through the figure of Death’s chest.

“Great!”

The hearts of everyone on the ship leapt. If two Void Space Eye Slashes were able to land on the same vital point, it would cause critical damage even if the figure of Death had an almost immortal body.

“Hehe, how could the same technique work twice?”

A laugh came from the side.

Shua!

The figure that had been pierced started to fade; it was just an afterimage.

“Arghh!”

The skeletal Division Leader screamed. The source of the voice came from right beside him. More precisely, from right behind Zhao Feng.

“Zhe zhe, the mission was accomplished so easily.”

A hand covered in black smoke was about to clasp onto Zhao Feng’s neck.

The coldness of Death froze Zhao Feng’s half-step True Yuan and bloodline power.

Before he had even finished the Void Space Eye Slash, the Death Guard had already moved.

Zhao Feng had no time to evade, and he was restricted by the Death Guard’s terrifying power.

At the critical moment:

Ding!

A transparent dagger flashed and collided with the figure of Death’s hand, creating a sound of two metal objects hitting each other.

“Who’s there?”

The figure of Death froze.

Whoosh!

Two fingers that were about to touch Zhao Feng were sliced off.

Miao miao!

A gray-silver streak flashed, and a little thieving cat slightly bigger than a palm landed onto the figure of Death’s shoulder. Its eyes were sharp and full of power.

Chapter 602 - Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger

On the other side of the limitless ocean, there was a unique metallic black ship with a few figures onboard.

The warm youth and the white-eyed little girl sat side by side. Behind them were two tall figures – two Death Guards.

“The four Death Spirit Lords and thirty-six Death Guards are spread across the ten nearby island zones. Each Token of Death can sense throughout a large radius, but the chances of finding one person are still very small....”

The warm youth sighed.

Hmm?

The warm youth suddenly sensed something, and the two Death Guards behind him both lightly hummed as well.

Shua!

Apart from the white-eyed little girl, a Token of Death appeared in everyone's hand.

“Third Prince, the thirty-third Death Guard has met the target.”

“He's extremely far away from our current position. According to the aura, he's probably about two island zones away.”

The two Death Guards said respectfully.

“Haha.... Our luck is great! The thirty-third guard has already found the target.”

The warm youth laughed.

Ten island zones was an extremely large area to search, and they only had a measly couple dozen people searching. It was like trying to find a single grain of sand in the ocean, yet they actually found the target so soon.

One had to admit that the thirty-third's luck was extremely good.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The white-eyed little girl started to draw.

“Hmm?”

The warm youth turned around and watched.

The picture wasn't done yet, but one could see a figure holding a short blade.

“That's right, that's the thirty-third guard.”

The voices of the two other Death Guards were filled with excitement.

A small gray-silver cat holding a mysterious dagger then appeared in the drawing.

“Lalala, I want this cat.”

The little girl said joyfully, but the gazes of the warm youth and the two Death Guards were locked on to something else.

“That cat's weapon...!”

One of the Death Guards exclaimed.

At the same moment, back near the two-star battlefield: Ding!

The little thieving cat saved Zhao Feng.

Shua!

At the same time, it cut off two of the Death Guard's fingers.

“My Death Shadow Body is hidden between the physical and void dimensions. How can this be...?”

The figure of Death asked in disbelief.

He suddenly saw a little thieving cat sitting on his shoulder from the corner of his eye.

A cat?

Both friend and foe alike, including the half-step Void God Realm

currently charging over, were stunned.

A cat...? How is this possible?

The figure of Death couldn't accept it. Even normal Great Origin Core Realms couldn't injure his Death Shadow Body. The Death Shadow Body contained the intent of the Emperor of Death, and it was between the boundaries of life and death.

The body was extremely resilient toward every type of attack, and it could reduce any damage by at least 80-90%, yet two fingers of such a powerful body had been chopped off by a cat.

“That dagger...? Wait!”

The figure of Death's gaze landed on the little thieving cat's mysterious dagger.

The mysterious dagger glowed with an unfathomable aura. Cold, raspy murmurs seemed to emanate from it.

“Could that be the supreme item of the Dao of Shadow Assassination – the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger?”

The heartrate of the Death Guard sped up.

Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger!

The figure of Death's eyes were filled with awe, greed, and wariness.

However, before he could react:

Pa!

A cat paw slapped his face.

“Argh!”

The figure of Death screamed as he felt a searing pain on his face. Even though he had an almost-immortal body, he became dazed.

Shua!

The figure then turned blurry and disappeared.

“Little thieving cat, good job.”

Zhao Feng felt the cold intent of Death disappear. At such a critical moment, only the little thieving cat could help.

“Looks like the Death Guard wanted to capture me alive.”

Zhao Feng was calm.

Killing and capturing were two entirely different concepts.

If the Death Guard wanted to kill Zhao Feng, it would have been even easier than killing the black-skinned elder. After all, the difference in strength between them simply massive, so it seemed like the Death Guard’s mission was to capture him.

“No wonder he killed the black-skinned elder even though he knew we were enemies; the black-skinned elder could have threatened my life.”

Zhao Feng knew that clearly and let out a breath.

The difficulty for the Death Guard to capture him would be much greater than killing him.

“I don’t care about your identity, you just killed my Sixth Junior Martial Brother. Die~~~!”

A cold voice that seemed to come from the depths of hell sounded as a powerful half-step Void God intent stabbed toward the figure of Death.

At this moment, the half-step Void God Realm expert had arrived, and he immediately attacked the figure of Death.

The half-step Void God Realm had the appearance of a scholarly youth, but his eyes were red with hatred and coldness as they locked on to the Death Guard.

“Half-step Void God intent? The biggest difference between a half-step Void God Realm and a Great Origin Core Realm is the difference in their soul. A half-step Void God intent can suppress anyone at the Great Origin Core Realm.”

The figure of Death snickered coldly. He wasn't scared.

Shua! Shua!

The Death Guard turned into a streak of afterimages.

Even the half-step Void God Realm wasn't as fast as the Death Guard.

“Avalanche God Technique – Anger of the Mountains and Rivers!”

The scholarly youth stood tall and spread his arms as a ball of light radiating a powerful aura started to form.

Boom!

The air started to tremble, and a gray current started to flow across an area of ten or twenty miles.

The gray current caused the mountains and rivers to shake and the sun and moon to lose their color. All of this came from the half-step Void God Realm.

“The strength of a half-step Void God Realm is terrifying.”

Zhao Feng felt unable to breathe, and he barely managed to summon the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array to block the shockwaves.

Li Yunya had already been moved inside the ship or else his body would have turned to mangled flesh and bones by now.

“You go in as well.”

Zhao Feng waved his hand and put the skeletal Division Leader inside the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

The half-step Void God Realm's attack was too powerful, and anyone below the Great Origin Core Realm would be finding death if they got too close.

Bo~~

A layer of water appeared around Zhao Feng's body, which further decreased the power of the shockwaves.

He was barely able to stand despite his strong Water bloodline and near-peak Great Origin Core Realm state of existence.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The figure of Death's body finally met some resistance, but he relied on his almost-immortal body to continue closing in on the half-step Void God Realm as black smoke appeared from his body.

“Death God's Dancing Blade!”

The short blade in the Death Guard's hand started to twirl.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Arcs of beautiful blade-light clashed with the half-step Void God Realm.

“Saint Emperor's Pen!”

The scholarly youth snickered coldly as a mysterious Earth-Grade weapon appeared in his hand. He gently waved it, and beams of sharp light shot out. Each of these beams were able to crush a mountain.

“False Saint Emperor's Pen? The true Saint Emperor's Pen comes from the legendary Dynasty of the Saint Emperor, and it's already reached the peak Earth-Grade....”

The expression of the Death Guard changed slightly.

Boom!

The heavens and earth were filled with explosions and shockwaves that caused dust and dirt to cover everything.

“Let's retreat first.”

Zhao Feng opened his God's Spiritual Eye and confirmed a route, then used the array as cover as he ran toward the ocean.

“No matter who wins, we won't be able to escape.”

Zhao Feng took in a deep breath. He wasn't able to enter a battle of such a level with his current strength.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat sat on his shoulder and played with the mysterious dagger.

“That dagger is the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger? Even the Death Guard’s fingers were cut off.”

Zhao Feng felt surprised. The little thieving cat’s actual strength was unable to threaten the Death Guard. The only reason it could provide any help to Zhao Feng earlier was because of this Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger.

Back then, the little thieving cat had done everything in order to obtain this dagger, which caused even the Purple Saint Partial Spirit to panic.

Whoosh~~~

The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship soon left the inland region and headed toward the limitless ocean.

As soon as the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship had moved away from the battlefield: Boom!

Zhao Feng felt another two Void God Realm auras fighting as he left the two-star battlefield, but in their eyes, Zhao Feng and company were just ants.

“The aura of Death... could it be related to that legendary Emperor of Death?”

The two Void God Realm Kings felt the Death Guard’s existence.

Shua!

One of the two magnificent powers scanned over the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship hundreds of miles away.

“What a terrifying aura....”

Everyone within the ship felt unable to breathe. It was just like facing the limitless ocean whale king in the depths of the ocean.

Luckily, the sensation only lasted a moment.

“Quickly leave this two-star warzone.”

Zhao Feng circulated his Water bloodline and True Yuan within his body, merging them into the array of the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship. As the ship had the elements of water and lightning, Zhao Feng’s bloodline and True Yuan could momentarily make its speed rise dramatically.

Shu~~~~

The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship got further and further away from the two-star warzone.

Four hours later:

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye started to twitch in warning as the aura of Death closed in.

“Target of the Pursuit of Death, where exactly are you running to? If it weren’t for the fact that I wanted to capture you alive, I wouldn’t have needed to undergo so much trouble by entering a two-star battlefield.”

A tall, ruffled figure chased from behind.

The Pursuit of Death was approaching once more.

“You guys go into the depths of the ocean.”

Zhao Feng climbed onto the deck of the ship and ordered.

“Captain, you...”

Loulou Zhishui and company were full of worry as they let the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship sink into the limitless ocean.

Above the limitless ocean, a lonely blue-haired youth with calm and twinkling eyes remained, “The only way to survive is to defeat this Death Guard....”

The Death Guard’s speed was even faster than normal half-step

Void God Realms. No one here could escape with their own measly speeds.

Chapter 603 - Battling the Death Guard

Over the limitless ocean, Zhao Feng was floating in the air as his hair blew in the wind. His left eye was as deep and calm as the ocean.

Far away:

Whoosh!

The aura of Death kept coming closer, and the feeling of danger kept increasing.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat was sitting on Zhao Feng's shoulders, and its pair of eyes glinted with a mysterious light.

"Immortal body. Representative of the intent of Death. Speed and offense faster and stronger than anyone below the Void God Realm.... How can I defeat him?"

Zhao Feng took a deep breath as he started to think.

The Death Guard seemed to be unparalleled against everyone below the Void God Realm in every aspect. Putting aside Zhao Feng, even some peak Origin Core Realms wouldn't be able to block a single blow.

"However, it's not impossible to win."

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat exchanged glances.

A normal Sovereign – and even Sovereign Lords – might not have a chance against the Death Guard at all because they had no methods that could actually threaten him.

However, Zhao Feng was different.

"My strongest Void Space Eye Slash and the little thieving cat's Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger can both threaten the Death Guard."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

Right at this moment, the figure of Death was now within a hundred miles of Zhao Feng.

“Eye of Ice Soul.”

A cold, invisible intent shot through the figure of Death’s consciousness, and his speed and agility instantly decreased.

“Hmm? The Death Guard seems to be injured after fighting with the half-step Void God Realm. His intent of Death has been greatly weakened.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye analyzed.

The weakening of the Death Guard made Zhao Feng overjoyed. The tiny chance of victory had increased.

“Hmph. Target of Death, even if I can only use 40-50% of my full strength, capturing you is as easy as flipping my hand.”

The Death Guard’s slightly ruffled figure sped toward Zhao Feng with a crushing pressure, and a playfully cold smile appeared on his face as he saw what Zhao Feng was planning to do.

Shua!

The Death Guard’s figure suddenly became blurry, and his speed increased as he charged toward Zhao Feng.

“You’re indeed worthy of being the target of a Pursuit of Death... to actually be able to lock on to me with your eye-bloodline even though you only have the cultivation of a measly half-step Origin Core Realm.”

The Death Guard remained locked on to by the Eye of Ice Soul.

Near the two-star battlefield earlier, only Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye and the half-step Void God Realm could see how the Death Guard moved.

“Set up the array!”

The skeletal Division Leader appeared and waved the black flag,

helping to set up the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

“The Death Guard is more specialized in assassination and close combat. Restrict the range of the array to focus on him.”

Zhao Feng ordered.

Weng~~

Thick smoke came from the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, and it was compressed to an area of two hundred yards. In such a small range, the power of the curse was extremely dense. Even someone at the Great Origin Core Realm would be in danger if they entered it now.

Shua!

Black smoke emanated from the surface of the Death Guard's body as he entered the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array. Countless invisible and bloody white hands continuously reached into his body.

“I'll finish off that skeleton, then capture the brat.”

The Death Guard's eyebrows furrowed.

He could easily block the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array if he was at his peak strength, but right now, he was injured; not only did he just finish fighting a half-step Void God Realm, his heart had been slashed by the Void Space Eye Slash, and the aura of Destruction was still there. He had no time to recover.

The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was a profound array, and any damage to it would be evenly spread out across the entire array.

He specialized in close combat and single target attacks, not ranged secret techniques. However, the array would be broken if he could kill the one in control of the array.

“Good, the Death Guard is injured, so the power of the curse is twice as effective.”

Zhao Feng's heart moved. His God's Spiritual Eye soon saw what

the Death Guard was planning to do.

“Skeletal Division Leader, watch out!”

Zhao Feng quickly warned the skeletal Division Leader.

“Don’t even think about it.”

The skeletal Division Leader’s figure rose as it merged with the power of the Nine Deadly Yin Bone and transformed into a flaming bone giant. Under the flaming bone giant state, the skeletal Division Leader was extremely strong, and its every action and movement released flames of Death and Yin.

The skeletal Division Leader was confident in its defensive capabilities. In its current state, it could even take a couple hits from a Great Origin Core Realm head-on.

“How embarrassing.”

The Death Guard turned into several cold lights, several of which swept toward the skeletal Division Leader.

Boom!

The flaming bone giant was enveloped by the lights, and sounds of bones cracking appeared.

“Arghh!”

The skeletal Division Leader screamed as its powerful bony body was cut apart. Even the array flag was turned into powder.

Hu~

The smoke of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array started to fade; the array had been broken.

Zhao Feng cursed in his heart. In just one move, the skeletal Division Leader was cut into pieces and the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was broken. Furthermore, it wasn’t even done by the Death Guard’s true body.

At the same time:

Whoosh!

The Death Guard turned into a cold streak of light and charged toward Zhao Feng.

The Death Guard had used a doppelganger to finish off the skeletal Division Leader and get rid of the array. His true body was very likely trying to capture Zhao Feng, and the entire process would be done in just one move if he succeeded.

Terrifying.

Zhao Feng felt as if he had entered the abyss of Death. He realized that he had underestimated the difference between them. Even though the Death Guard only had 40-50% of his battle-power left, he was still stronger than normal Great Origin Core Realms.

“You better give up.”

The Death Guard’s figure appeared in front of Zhao Feng once more and stretched out his hand, which was surrounded in black smoke.

In reality, if the Death Guard wanted to kill Zhao Feng, the latter would probably already be dead. However, his goal was to capture Zhao Feng alive, and the latter knew that.

At this moment in time, a cold intent of Death enveloped Zhao Feng’s heart, and thin wisps of black air started to wrap around Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

As Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat were about to be bound by the wisps of black air:

My body...

Zhao Feng forcefully circulated his strength and struggled against the black air.

Hmm?

The Death Guard was slightly surprised. He didn't think that a measly half-step Origin Core Realm could still struggle in such a situation. Even some Great Origin Core Realms would be unable to do that, but Zhao Feng's state of existence was close to the peak Great Origin Core Realm, so he couldn't be measured by normal standards.

“Hmph!”

The hand that was surrounded by black smoke grabbed toward Zhao Feng's shoulder. At the same time, he was on guard against the little thieving cat as wisps of black smoke bound the little thieving cat as well.

And it was at that moment that the unexpected happened:

Weng~

The Death Guard's hand seemed to touch water.

“Water Spirit Divine Change!”

Zhao Feng's body rippled as it turned into a dark blue liquid.

“Liquid state?”

The Death Guard was slightly dazed as his hand entered the body of the Water Spirit Giant.

Zhao Feng's defense was almost unparalleled in this state, and his recovery speed reached a terrifying level. However, even then, Zhao Feng groaned as he was injured by the erosion and coldness of the air of Death.

From that, one could see that even an unparalleled body had a limit. Luckily, his state of existence was strong, so the Water Spirit Giant's healing speed was monstrous.

“This brat's not simple indeed.”

The Death Guard murmured as he reacted. He was about to take back his hand.

“From Water to Ice!”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye could clearly catch sight of any detail.

Weng~~

In that instant, the Death Guard’s hand was caught in ice.

“You want to freeze my hand?”

The Death Guard’s pupils contracted as he laughed coldly. The difference in strength between the two was too big – so what if Zhao Feng could momentarily freeze his hand?

Ding!

A transparent and mysterious dagger sliced his momentarily-frozen hand.

“How did it escape from my True Lines of Death...!?”

The Death Guard’s expression changed dramatically. On his shoulder sat a little thieving cat that was smiling.

Crack!

The Death Guard’s hand fell.

“Arghh!”

The Death Guard screamed as he retreated, and killing intent filled his eyes, “Fucking cat, I’m going to rip you into ten thousand pieces.”

Cold beams of light radiated from his body, which swept across half a mile.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat flashed and disappeared.

Bo~~

Zhao Feng’s liquefied body managed to defend against the beams of light, and his body soon started to recover.

The ocean regained its calm after a while, but the Death Guard's anger still hadn't been quelled. He spread his Spiritual Sense and tried to find the little thieving cat.

A Death Guard actually had his hand cut off by a cat. It was quite humiliating.

This is the perfect chance.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped as he locked on to the Death Guard and unleashed an attack with his left eye.

Void Space Eye Slash!

Shua!

A thin blade radiating an aura of Destruction slashed through the Death Guard's body.

Whoosh!

The figure was instantly destroyed.

How unfortunate.

Zhao Feng sighed. Even when the Death Guard was affected by his emotions, the Void Space Eye Slash hadn't hit the target.

Shua!

The Death Guard reappeared but moaned. Black smoke was emanating from his shoulder; there was a tiny hole, and the aura of Destruction was running rampant inside.

This time, the Void Space Eye Slash didn't hit his vital organs, so the damage was limited, but that only made the Death Guard even angrier.

Being a Death Guard, he was the nightmare of countless people. When had he been humiliated so much, and by a measly half-step Origin Core Realm and a cat at that?.

"I can only use the Void Space Eye Slash one more time...."

Zhao Feng gathered his remaining eye-bloodline power.

Victory or defeat was going to be decided in the next moment.

Miao miao!

A gray-silver streak suddenly flashed through the air.

Shua!

A thin, transparent dagger slashed toward the Death Guard.

“Such speed. It’s indeed worthy of being the little thieving cat.”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped.

The little thieving cat was probably the only one that could attempt to ambush the Death Guard.

“Haha.... You’re courting death. The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger will be mine.”

The Death Guard was filled with overwhelming joy.

Whoosh!

A wave of dark blade-lights hurtled toward the little thieving cat, enveloping everything within a hundred yards.

“Victory or defeat will be decided here.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye was circulated to the maximum, and it gave off an ancient and scary aura.

As the little thieving cat was about to be hit by the killing move:

“Spatial Movement!”

A whirlpool appeared and sucked in the little thieving cat.

Chapter 604 - Eye of Destiny

In the limitless ocean, an hour before Zhao Feng and the Death Guard fought.

“Hehehe, the third drawing’s about to be done.”

The white-eyed little girl looked at the little thieving cat in the picture.

“Let me see.”

The warm youth came over, and the other two Death Guards curiously looked over as well. However, their expressions changed dramatically when they saw the drawing.

“What!?”

“How is that possible...!?”

The warm youth and the two Death Guards exclaimed.

In the drawing, the little thieving cat’s eyes was filled with cunningness, and its opponent was in a disastrous state. A mysterious dagger had been stabbed through the Death Guard’s heart, and the little thieving cat’s dagger sparkled with an aura of Destruction as it pierced through the Death Guard’s body.

“Did you draw it correctly?”

“Even though the thirty-third Death Guard is one of the weaker ones, he won’t be killed in a single move by a cat.”

The two Death Guards felt that it was unrealistic but, thinking about how it was just a drawing by a mischievous little girl, they understood and smiled.

“Junior Martial Sister Bai Lin, you’re playing with us, aren’t you?”

The warm youth smiled meekly.

“Bai Lin isn’t lying to anyone... sniff... I really like that cat.”

The white-eyed little girl started to cry, and the warm youth quickly started to comfort her. However, at the same time, the little girl's drawing made the youth become uneasy.

“The Shadow Kill Imperial Blade is a supreme item of the Dao of Assassination, and it can ignore all defenses. It even counters the Death Shadow Body.”

The warm youth suddenly remembered something.

“Third Prince, we would sense something if the thirty-third guard died.”

One of the Death Guards laughed, and hearing that, the warm youth let out a breath.

Right at this moment, the white-eyed little girl smiled, “Hahaha, dummy, this happens an hour later.”

An hour later?

The two Death Guards couldn't help but smile when they heard that.

“Hmph! Master said that I was the inheritor of the bloodline of the Eye of Destiny.”

The white-eyed little girl said angrily.

Eye of Destiny?

Everyone present, including the warm youth, were stunned.

On the other side of the limitless ocean:

“Haha.... You're courting death. The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger shall be mine.”

The Death Guard laughed as black beams of blade-light devoured the little thieving cat.

“Spatial Movement!”

A wisp of eye-bloodline power was activated, and a whirlpool suddenly appeared and sucked in the little thieving cat.

At the same moment:

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The wave of black blade beams sliced everything into nothingness.

I'd like to see how you're going to evade this time. My attack does damage through the air within a hundred yards.

The Death Guard laughed coldly in his heart, but his expression changed the next instant. There was a familiar spatial disturbance near the little thieving cat's location.

“Rescued? No! Dammit~~~!”

The expression of the Death Guard changed dramatically.

Bo~~

A wisp of eye-bloodline power could be felt as a whirlpool suddenly appeared right on top of him.

Whoosh!

A dark, transparent dagger passed through his heart.

Wu~

The Death Guard froze as fear and panic appeared on his face.

Shu~~~~

The dagger that passed through his body was the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger, and it had wisps of a Destruction aura on its surface.

His Death Shadow Body didn't have much defense against the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger to begin with, but even more terrifying was that the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger had pierced through his heart. The attack stabbed through the same location as the first Void Space Eye Slash, and the injury from that aura of Destruction still hadn't healed yet.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat leapt through the Death Guard's body after creating a hole in his heart.

“You...!”

The Death Guard's body started to blink between his real and fake bodies. His eyes were full of hatred as he stared at the little thieving cat that just jumped through him.

“Wave... Wave of Death!”

He managed to radiate a wave of Death across several hundred yards.

Shua!

A streak of gray and silver passed through the air as the little thieving cat disappeared.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat's voice appeared from Zhao Feng's ancient metal ring the next instant.

Bo~~

Zhao Feng's Water Spirit Giant form began to ripple.

“What a terrifying power of Death....”

Zhao Feng was still injured despite his current state.

Luckily, his state of existence and body were extremely strong, and he was currently in a liquid state, all of which meant that his recovery speed was monstrous.

Plop!

The Death Guard's body fell from the sky.

Dead.

Zhao Feng saw that there were no signs of life from the Death Guard with his God's Spiritual Eye.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath as his liquefied body started to condense.

“Little thieving cat, good job.”

Zhao Feng felt like he had a new lease on life.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared on his shoulder and laughed before making a face at the body of the Death Guard.

The little thieving cat played a huge part in killing the Death Guard. If it weren't for the little thieving cat, Zhao Feng wouldn't have been able to turn the tide.

“The Void Space Eye Slash and the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger are both things that can threaten the Death Guard. The little thieving cat was teleported inside the Death Guard's body, and an aura of Destruction was added to the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger. What a perfect combination.”

Excitement appeared on Zhao Feng's face. Because the little thieving cat was only slightly bigger than a palm, it could be transported through space.

Spatial Movement was a spatial ability, and if the target was a living being, the target couldn't resist at all or else the difficulty would become countless times harder.

Choosing to move the little thieving cat was a killing move they decided on beforehand.

“We can't stay here for long.”

Zhao Feng's face was pale-white and tired.

The feeling of danger had faded by more than half, but it was still there. He understood that the Death Guard was just a little subordinate of the Emperor of Death.

The Pursuit of Death would continue until the mission was accomplished.

Weng~

An intent of Death appeared on the corpse, and it was even purer than before.

Wisps of Death enveloped the Death Guard's body, and the injuries started to recover.

Although there were no signs of life returning to the corpse, the injuries were starting to heal.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye saw a unique Token of Death that was mostly similar to the one on Grandmaster Yin Kong, and the intent of Death had grasped the Death Guard's soul.

"Dammit, the Death Shadow Body is immortal. There's a possibility of revival as long as the soul isn't destroyed."

Zhao Feng's expression became solemn.

Luckily, the Death Guard's body had been destroyed, so he shouldn't be able to revive very quickly.

"Retreat."

Zhao Feng ordered.

Zhao Feng didn't dare to go close to the Death Guard. He was the subordinate of the unfathomable Emperor of Death, and he had a Token of Death protecting him.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng didn't want to touch anything on the Death Guard's body anyway.

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his hand and put away the hundred cursed ghost-corpses.

"Master... save me...."

Amongst the smoke, two flames twitched within the eye sockets of a skeleton that had been chopped up.

The skeletal Division Leader's body was similar to a ghost-corpse, so it wouldn't easily die as long as the soul wasn't destroyed.

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his hand and put the skeletal Division Leader into the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl. Anything related to ghost-corpses would become stronger and recover faster in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

"Unfortunately, the array flag has been broken, and the skeletal Division Leader has been severely injured. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array won't be able to be used for a while."

Zhao Feng felt troubled. Although they won, the price they paid to do it was huge.

Whoosh!

The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship surfaced from the ocean, and Zhao Feng jumped onto it.

Under the control of Loulan Zhishui and company, the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship entered the limitless ocean.

At the same time:

Whoosh!

The body of the Death Guard turned into a black streak of light that flew through the air with the help of the Token of Death.

"The Token of Death is indeed not simple."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

The Token of Death contained the Emperor of Death's intent of Death, and it can even cause the Eye of Death to descend, but Zhao Feng was surprised that the Emperor of Death's power didn't descend.

For some reason, it seemed that the Emperor of Death was unable to personally participate and had to send subordinates in his stead.

Zhao Feng didn't know that the Emperor of Death had used the Bridge of Death, a super wide-ranged skill, to locate him, thus needing to sleep for several years in order to recover.

On the other side of the limitless ocean:

“Hmm?”

The warm youth and the two Death Guards both sensed something.

Weng~

The Tokens of Death in their hands trembled and sent them a piece of information.

“The thirty-third guard has died.”

The heart of the warm youth shook. According to the reports, the target's cultivation hadn't even reached the Origin Core Realm.

“Although the thirty-third Death Guard is one of the weaker guards, his strength is still enough to defeat anyone at the Origin Core Realm. Even normal Great Origin Core Realms are like babies to him.”

One of the Death Guards murmured.

How could the thirty-third guard have died?

The three were in disbelief, but this was reality. The drawing by the white-eyed little girl an hour ago had been proved.

“But the thirty-third guard's soul hasn't been destroyed, so it can still be recovered. We'll know what happened soon.”

The eyes of the youth flashed.

As long as the thirty-third guard woke up, they'd have more information on the target, giving them a higher rate of success next time.

“Furthermore, we still have this helper here....”

The warm youth's gaze landed on the white-eyed little girl, and

he felt much more confident.

Chapter 605 - Aim

Inside the captain's cabin in the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship, Zhao Feng's face was pale, and he didn't immediately seal his eye-bloodline.

Some unknown and mysterious power seemed to be gazing at Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye. Zhao Feng couldn't say for sure what it was, but he knew it was there.

“What kind of power is this? It's not from the physical or the soul dimensions and there's no damage at all, yet it surpasses every type of power.”

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

The God's Spiritual Eye's senses became stronger, and the feeling was familiar, yet strange. He felt something like this before when facing the Eye of Death.

“Could it be... one of the Eight Great God Eye's descendants?”

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. The only descendant of the Eight Great God Eyes he had interacted with before was the Emperor of Death. Although Grandmaster Yin Kong had an eye-bloodline with spatial abilities, he wasn't a true descendant of the Eye of Space, he was only somewhat related to it.

Shua!

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power and sealed off his God's Spiritual Eye, but the mysterious force gazing upon him didn't disappear, it only weakened.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat sat on Zhao Feng's shoulder and waved its paws.

The two understood each other well. By now, they knew what

the other meant with just one glance.

“You’re saying that it’s related to our Dao?”

Zhao Feng’s heart moved.

He suddenly remembered Liu Qinxin’s master, an inheritor of the Dao of Life. Her master even made Liu Qinxin change her original name in order to change her destiny.

If it weren’t for that, Zhao Feng wouldn’t have met Liu Qinxin.

Although Zhao Feng ended up enraging the City Lord, the latter managed to break through to the True Lord Rank. Unfortunately, Liu Qinxin never returned from the inheritance.

“Fate is extremely profound.”

Zhao Feng couldn’t block this power, but he knew that the stronger he became, the more control he had over his fate.

As his God’s Spiritual Eye and eye-bloodline became stronger, so did his control of the world.

“The Ancient is broken, and the Ancient Gods slain will turn into a trillion pieces of dust...

“To continue my eye-bloodline, gain absolute power, rule the world, and control the heavens.”

An ancient voice resounded throughout his mind.

Rule the world and control the heavens.

Zhao Feng’s heart was suddenly filled with confidence and willpower.

Shua!

His God’s Spiritual Eye opened once more, and the lake within his left eye’s dimension started to ripple as it released an aura belonging to the ancient era.

The aura started to radiate from Zhao Feng, and it spread throughout a great distance.

At the same time, on the other side of the limitless ocean: Wah!

The white-eyed little girl suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood as her small body started to sway.

“Bai Lin, what happened?”

The warm youth’s expression changed slightly as he grabbed onto her.

The white-eyed little girl’s eyes were filled with shock.

“My eyes hurt. I need to rest for a while, but I’ve found the line of destiny.”

The white-eyed little girl said weakly.

Line of destiny?

The eyes of the warm youth lit up.

“Spiritual Sacred Lands.”

The white-eyed little girl said before falling asleep.

In the limitless ocean:

Whoosh!

A layer of water and lightning glowed across the surface of the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship as it flew through the air.

Two months had passed in the blink of an eye, and everyone within the ship had already recovered.

Apart from Loulan Zhishui and the eight sailors, there was now a new member – Li Yunya.

After escaping death, Li Yunya decided to join the crew.

“I was falsely accused by other disciples in my clan and have nowhere to stay in the Five Mountain Islands Zone. To repay Captain, I have decided to stay on the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship.”

Li Yunya’s promise seemed to be from just a moment ago.

He was more experienced than Loulan Zhishui and company. Li Yunya joining allowed the ship to be used to its fullest potential, and he could even fix any damage to the ship. Therefore, Zhao Feng made Li Yunya a vice-captain half a month ago.

“Li Yunya, how much do you know about the Emperor of Death?”

Zhao Feng asked.

Li Yunya was silent for a moment before answering, “Throughout the entire Cang Ocean and three Spiritual Sacred Lands, Void God Realm Kings stand at the peak since those with the title of Emperor are so rare and unfathomable. Amongst them, the Emperor of Death has the Eye of Death, so he is one of the stronger ones even amongst Emperors....”

The Void God Realm was split into two levels – King and Emperor – but Li Yunya didn’t know the exact differences between them.

“The Emperor of Death also has four Death Spirit Lords and thirty-six Death Guards under him. The four Death Spirit Lords are all Void God Realm Kings.”

Li Yunya said, and Zhao Feng’s expression became solemn after hearing it.

The Death Guard he just met was only one of the thirty-six Death Guards under the Emperor of Death? Furthermore, the only reason the Death Guard lost was because he was trying to capture Zhao Feng alive; it would have been several times easier to just kill Zhao Feng.

“Luckily, I didn’t meet one of the four Death Spirit Lords.”

Zhao Feng sweated coldly. If he had met a Void God Realm instead, there would’ve been no hope at all.

“Apparently, the thirty-six Death Guards are ranked. For example, from the first Death Guard to the second Death Guard... till the thirty-sixth Death Guard.”

Li Yunya continued.

They're ranked?

Zhao Feng's pupils contracted, and his expression kept changing. What rank was the one they fought?

"It's certain that the one that Captain defeated wasn't one of the higher ranked ones because the higher ranked ones have a cultivation at the half-step Void God Realm, and they're even able to threaten Void God Realm Kings."

Li Yunya said in a matter-of-fact tone.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng felt even more pressured.

"The Pursuit of Death is far too terrifying."

No wonder no one had been able to escape from the Pursuit of Death. Even if they could escape from the Death Guards, there were still the Death Spirit Lords.

A small number of targets were at the Void God Realm and could escape even from the four Death Spirit Lords, but at the very end was the Emperor of Death himself.

The Eye of Death had a high level of control over the laws of Death. No one across the Cang Ocean had higher understanding than him.

Within the captain's cabin:

"The Pursuit of Death.... I won't give up."

Zhao Feng gritted his teeth.

He was like a lost dog being chased around. He had never experienced such humiliation ever since he started to cultivate.

"Not only will I escape, I will become stronger and repay this humiliation several times over."

Zhao Feng's eyes became full of battle-intent.

The pressure from the Pursuit of Death was squeezing out his

potential.

Within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl:

“Master, my injuries have healed. I will create a new array flag and perfect the cursed ghost-corpses.”

The skeletal Division Leader’s voice sounded.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. On this journey, the skeletal Division Leader and Li Yunya had become his left and right arms.

Zhao Feng would give them a part of his resources.

For example, Li Yunya received two barrels of heart blood essence, and his state of existence wasn’t far off the peak Small Origin Core Realm. He used to be a one-in-thousand-years genius of the Six Ring Palace two-star sect, and Zhao Feng had his eyes set on his potential.

There’s still 20-30 barrels of heart blood essence left, and the effect is extremely weak for me now.

Zhao Feng thought as he soaked in heart blood essence.

The effect of the heart blood essence was much weaker than before. He had only used two barrels over the last two months.

The aura from the Ancient Dream Realm and the heart blood essence had allowed Zhao Feng’s state of existence to rise to the peak Great Origin Core Realm.

“Even the effect of the Ancient Dream Realm aura has become weaker.”

Zhao Feng sighed.

He tried every method that could increase his strength, and he realized that the closer his state of existence got to the limit between the Origin Core Realm and the Void God Realm, the bigger the resistance.

Shua!

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and entered the mysterious whirlpool within his eye's lake.

The Ancient Dream Realm. Zhao Feng once again appeared on this continent.

His body and soul were instantly pressured by an overwhelming power.

Everything in his heart was pure.

“Absorb.”

Zhao Feng started to absorb the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm. As he entered the place more and more, he became more familiar and efficient in absorbing the aura.

Now his body and Source of True Spirit had both absorbed quite a bit of the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm.

His state of existence had reached the limit of humans. If he didn't conceal it, his every breath and action seemed to release an aura like an ancient beast.

“I can kill beasts at the half-step Origin Core Realm with just my body alone.”

Zhao Feng felt the large power and potential within his bloodline and body.

Within his dantian, Zhao Feng's sticky Source of True Spirit had been replaced by a faint purple half-step True Yuan.

The half-step True Yuan was formed from the intent of the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning. The aura of Destruction coming from it was terrifying.

“I'm just a bit away from having enough of a foundation to try to break through to the Origin Core Realm.”

Zhao Feng found that he could control his body and cultivate within the Ancient Dream Realm, and the effects were countless times better than the outside world.

What made him sigh was that the time he could stay here was so limited.

A couple dozen breaths later, blood started to leak out from Zhao Feng's mouth.

“Fifty-two breaths.”

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face. He was slowly approaching his target time.

Use this time well.

Zhao Feng quickly absorbed the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm into his body.

“My bloodline and body aren't becoming stronger as fast as before. Why not let the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm merge into the eye?”

A thought appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

Chapter 606 - Getting Ready to Breakthrough

In the past, the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm was mostly absorbed by Zhao Feng's bloodline, but now Zhao Feng had an idea to absorb the aura into his eye.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye interacted directly with his soul.

Wisps of the Ancient Dream Realm aura started to flow into his God's Spiritual Eye.

Weng~~

A ripple appeared on the surface of the lake as it quickly absorbed the aura.

Zhao Feng's entire heart suddenly shook.

His soul, which was connected to the God's Spiritual Eye, seemed to have also successfully absorbed part of the Ancient Dream Realm aura. The sensation was just like a thirsty plant absorbing water, and it felt extremely satisfying.

"Great, the Ancient Dream Realm aura seems to also help the soul."

Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

His bloodline and body had absorbed a lot of the Ancient Dream Realm aura and the effect was weakening, but it was different with his eye and soul.

This was the first time Zhao Feng had tried absorbing the aura into his eye, and the effect was extremely obvious.

An hour later, he fully absorbed the remaining Ancient Dream Realm aura within his body into his eye.

Inspecting it closely, he saw that the power within the eye's lake was more pure, and Zhao Feng felt as if his soul had become

stronger and his foundation was now more solid.

“The aura from the Ancient Dream Realm seems to help the soul quite a bit, and it can even help the soul condense.”

Zhao Feng compared before and after.

Over the next month, Zhao Feng put over half of the Ancient Dream Realm aura into the eye, and he found that his soul became more dense and thick.

In the past, Zhao Feng’s soul became much stronger with the help of the Wood Spirit Essence Soul, but it wasn’t condensed.

It was similar to a fat person; there might be a lot of meat on their bones, but they wouldn’t be able to beat a muscular man.

Now that Zhao Feng was absorbing the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm to strengthen his soul, it had become more condensed.

“Absorbing the aura will allow my soul to continue strengthening. What kind of changes will this bring to the future?”

Zhao Feng felt an instinct to strengthen his soul.

In the short-term, it could only heighten his senses and strengthen his foundation, but instinct told him that it would bring him unimaginable benefits in the future.

However, all of that came later and wasn’t important right now.

Currently, Zhao Feng only felt that his soul was gaining benefits from absorbing the Ancient Dream Realm aura, so he simply tried to absorb as much as he could.

Two months later, Zhao Feng’s soul had increased by leaps and bounds.

The first few months had the best effect; his soul had surpassed the Small Origin Core Realm and was now comparable to the Great Origin Core Realm. It was extremely condensed.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng felt as if his soul had a certain indescribable feeling to it. One thing was for sure though, his soul was thicker and more condensed than before, and its aura was closer to the Origin.

The biggest difference was that Zhao Feng's sensitivity toward Heaven Earth Yuan Qi and his comprehension of the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning were much better than before.

Time flew by on the journey. In the blink of an eye, half a year passed.

The journey over the last half a year had been extremely smooth.

The two vice-captains, Loulan Zhishui and Li Yunya, each worked on internal and external tasks respectively.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat occasionally jumped onto the deck and threw a couple old coins into the air before pointing out a new direction.

Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui didn't dare to go against the divination of the little thieving cat.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng found that, every time the little thieving cat changed directions, the sense of danger in his soul would weaken a little bit.

"The little thieving cat seems to have mysterious abilities to avoid danger and find fortune."

Zhao Feng thought.

An hour later, he made an announcement, "Gather at the discussion hall."

Within the discussion hall, Zhao Feng, Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and the skeletal Division Leader all appeared.

These types of discussions were extremely rare, and everyone else looked toward Zhao Feng.

Being the captain, his every decision could affect the fate of everyone present.

“Zhao Feng’s aura has become unfathomable. I can’t even see through him now.”

The skeletal Division Leader inspected its master.

If it could be said that the skeletal Division Leader still knew Zhao Feng’s attributes half a year ago, it couldn’t now. Just the casual aura radiating from Zhao Feng pressured both Li Yunya and the skeletal Division Leader.

This pressure didn’t just come from his state of existence; it also originated from his soul.

“This young captain’s state of existence and soul have both surpassed mine.”

Li Yunya took a deep breath.

One had to know that his cultivation was almost at the peak Small Origin Core Realm, and he surpassed the skeletal Division Leader in terms of cultivation.

“Master, you seem to have met every requirement to try to breakthrough to the Origin Core Realm!”

The skeletal Division Leader exclaimed.

Breakthrough to the Origin Core Realm?

Loulou Zhishui’s heart shook. This young captain was only twenty-something years old and had already met every requirement to breakthrough.

“That’s right. That’s one of the reasons why I summoned all of you here today.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head and didn’t disagree.

His state of existence was closing in on the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm, and his soul power was comparable to the

Great Origin Core Realm as well since it was now much more condensed than before.

In terms of comprehension, he had understood 40-50% of the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning.

His strength had risen dramatically in comparison to his strength back at the two-star battlefield.

At this moment, he had reached the limit of the half-step Origin Core Realm. Another half a step further and he would become a true Sovereign.

“I need to find a safe environment to breakthrough to the Origin Core Realm. There’s also another issue as well.”

Zhao Feng quickly got straight to the point.

The environment within the limitless ocean wasn’t very stable, and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi was extremely thin. It was hardly the best choice to breakthrough.

If something sudden happened when he was trying to breakthrough, it would be horrible.

“A special and safe environment? There’s only the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.”

Li Yunya replied. The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace was a quiet place and a high-tier supply station.

Even two-star sects didn’t dare to offend the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

“Good, good.... Over the last half a year, the strength of the cursed ghost-corpses have been approaching the half-step Origin Core Realm, and my cultivation has also met a bottleneck, so we all need some rare resources.”

The skeletal Division Leader was swayed.

Loulun Zhishui nodded in approval, “The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace is the safest supply point, and the sailors also need to buy

some stuff. The Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship also needs a few materials to strengthen and repair it.”

The suggestion was agreed on by everyone and they were all excited. After all, it was extremely boring to do nothing but travel on the ship.

“Captain, what’s the other important issue?”

Li Yunya asked curiously.

Breaking through to the Origin Core Realm was only one of his reasons to go to the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

“It’s about the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array.”

Zhao Feng spoke in a solemn tone.

Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array?

Li Yunya understood after thinking about it.

The journey to the True Martial Sacred Land was extremely lengthy

“We will need 5 or 6 years to reach the True Martial Sacred Land at our current speed. This is far too long.”

Zhao Feng continued.

“Five or six years? That’s not that long.”

The skeletal Division Leader wasn’t bothered, but Zhao Feng was only twenty-two years old. It was a long time for him. On the other hand, the skeletal Division Leader had lived for several hundred years.

“There’s a teleportation array at every Void Ocean Spiritual Palace that can send people from one Void Ocean Spiritual Palace to another. It can also send people to the True Martial Sacred Land, but it’s extremely difficult for those who aren’t members of Sacred Lands to use it.”

Li Yunya knew a bit about this, and Zhao Feng knew the

difficulty involved.

At the Thousand Flowing Islands Zone, he asked the two geniuses from the Sacred Lands for help, but Jiang Fan and Chen Yilin weren't willing to help him.

“Li Yunya, you come from a two-and-a-half-star sect. Is there no way at all?”

Zhao Feng didn't believe there was no possibility at all. There were definitely a ton of people who wanted to go to the True Martial Sacred Land.

“In the Five Mountain Islands Zone, if a Void God Realm expert asks, the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace Lord might agree.”

Li Yunya answered.

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. Coming from a two-and-a-half-star sect, Li Yunya was indeed knowledgeable.

“But we've entered a new island zone. Is there any other way?”

Zhao Feng's eyes landed on Li Yunya with expectation.

Their journey-time would be decreased greatly if they could use the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array.

At the same time, it would also reduce the threat from the Pursuit of Death.

“Captain, leave this to me. I'll figure something out when we arrive at the next Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.”

Li Yunya's eyes twinkled. He agreed to it.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. Li Yunya was a capable person. Maybe he really could find a breakthrough point.

Half a month later, the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship entered the center of a new island zone – the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone.

“Captain, we're almost at the closest Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.”

Loulan Zhishui said.

A few hours later, a ball of blue light appeared in sight, clearing away the mist of the limitless ocean.

The surface of some halls and palaces could be seen inside the blue ball of light.

Whoosh!

The ship quickly passed through the barrier and arrived in front of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace was an institution spread across everywhere. Every island zone had one, and they were mainly the same.

Zhao Feng put away the ship, and the crew held their Void Ocean Tokens as they entered the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

The Void Ocean Token could be used at any Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

They first went to find a hotel after they entered. Li Yunya, the skeletal Division Leader, Loulan Zhishui, and the rest of the sailors then went off on their own.

Amongst them, Li Yunya was responsible for finding out about the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array.

The skeletal Division Leader was finding things for the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and some resources for its own bottleneck.

Loulan Zhishui was responsible for finding the materials needed for the ship, and Captain Zhao Feng was making the last preparations to breakthrough.

Chapter 607 - Change of the Origin Core

After arriving at the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, Zhao Feng first organized his resources, which included items that were Wind and Lightning related, Primal Crystal Stones, and other rare resources.

He then started to flip through some books.

As long as one had enough Primal Crystal Stones, one could buy news, information, and knowledge.

In reality, Zhao Feng was extremely confident in breaking through to the Origin Core Realm. After repetitively absorbing the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm and using the heart blood essence, his state of existence had increased by leaps and bounds, approaching the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm.

The state of existence of most actual Great Origin Core Realms wasn't as strong as Zhao Feng's.

Furthermore, he already started to interact with and comprehend the intent of other Origin Core Realms a long time ago. Lu Tianyi, the skeletal Division Leader, the Patriarch of the Iron Blood Religion, the random Great Origin Core Realms he had met, and even the intent from the half-step Void God Realm.

Zhao Feng already met this requirement when he was at the True Lord Rank. His intent and comprehension even surpassed normal Small Origin Core Realms, which was due to how strong his soul was, as well as the learning capabilities of the God's Spiritual Eye.

"According to the books, the chance of breaking through to the Origin Core Realm is extremely low. Many half-step Origin Core Realms need several tries, and even then, they might not make it."

Zhao Feng found that the difficulty was a bit harder than what he had imagined.

Breaking through to the Origin Core Realm could be described with four words:

“Yuan Qi Core Formation.”

As the name suggested, it was to condense one's Yuan Qi and essence into a Yuan Core, which could also be called the Core Center.

The Yuan Core Center was split into two tiers: one was the normal Yuan Core of a Small Origin Core Realm, and the other was the Crystal Core of a Great Origin Core Realm.

“The True Spirit Realm to the Small Origin Core Realm and the Small Origin Core Realm to the Great Origin Core Realm are two fundamental changes in power. No wonder the difference between the Small Origin Core Realm and Great Origin Core Realm is so huge.”

Zhao Feng understood more about the Origin Core Realm.

Right now, what he needed to do was Yuan Qi Core Formation.

He had actually already completed half of this process. Within his dantian, there was an extremely pure half-step True Yuan.

Zhao Feng had purposely slowed down his conversion speed when he broke through to the half-step Origin Core Realm and merged the intent of Purple Destruction into it.

In terms of power and understanding, Zhao Feng's half-step True Yuan was even more profound than some true Sovereigns. Therefore, Zhao Feng's half-step True Yuan was of extremely high quality, and it contained the laws of Wind and Lightning.

The Ancient Dream Realm aura also played a part in this, and the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning was closer to its Origin. Its aura of Destruction surpassed the Wind Lightning Emperor's when he was at this level.

In reality, Zhao Feng's half-step True Yuan was already stronger than the True Yuan of some Small Origin Core Realms.

Of course, power was power, but that didn't mean that the two

were necessarily on the same level.

Half a day later:

“Let’s start.”

Zhao Feng had read through all the theories and was now officially going to try to breakthrough.

Within his dantian, the source of power was fully purple and sticky. It was all half-step True Yuan.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng sat down and circulated the energy across his entire body as he squeezed out all his potential.

Surges of purple liquid started to gather at his dantian.

Zhao Feng was frightened by his actions. He didn’t realize that his body had so much potential, which was because his state of existence had been strengthened so greatly from the Ancient Dream Realm aura.

Di! Da!

The purple-colored liquid was as thick as congee, and it started to compress after absorbing the essence from across the body.

Yuan Qi Core Formation. This was a slow and difficult process which required one’s full attention.

Day after day passed by.

Ten days later, the purple-colored source within his dantian had signs of “drying.”

“So fast?”

Zhao Feng was surprised. According to the books, this process usually took two months, and if it couldn’t condense into a Core Center, the power would injure the body instead.

After all, it was a big leap from a Source of True Spirit to a Core Center. Any small mistake could mean failure.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng's was four or five times faster than usual.

“Looks like it's certain that I will be able to break through. Now I just need to see how strong my foundation can be after breaking through.”

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

In the past, when he broke through to the True Lord Rank, his foundation had already been extremely strong, so he jumped straight to the early-stage True Lord Rank, skipping past the beginning stage.

It was the same now; Zhao Feng's foundation had already easily surpassed the beginning stages of the Small Origin Core Realm.

Another four or five days later, the center of Zhao Feng's Source of True Spirit had almost completely dried and consolidated.

However, the part that was dried only took up one-tenth of the total area.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's source of power had been refined to the limit.

“The center of the Source of True Spirit has technically dried. If it continues at this rate, it will all dry within ten days.”

Zhao Feng felt that it was going far too smoothly.

Even more surprisingly, there was a faint amount of True Yuan coming from the dried area. This was the true, complete True Yuan and not the half-step True Yuan.

Di! Da!

Not only had the center of the Source of True Spirit dried, wisps of pure True Yuan were starting to leak out. These wisps of True Yuan were a crystalline purple, and they had mysterious carvings on them that contained Zhao Feng's comprehension of Wind and Lightning.

Furthermore, these carvings radiated a strong surge of Destruction.

“I’ve already started to form True Yuan? That usually happens the moment one is about to breakthrough.”

Zhao Feng was slightly dumbfounded. Everything was going too fast. It greatly surpassed what he had read in the books.

“This speed is too fast.”

Zhao Feng felt slightly uneasy.

That’s right!

A thought suddenly appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind, “I can slow down the speed of my half-step True Yuan being compressed and merge in some of the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm.”

Slowing down the speed of compressing his Yuan Qi meant decreasing the power of his breakthrough. Normal cultivators wouldn’t dare do this because the entire process was usually done in one attempt. The slightest mistake could mean that the drying source would be affected.

However, Zhao Feng didn’t need to worry about that problem. He didn’t even need to focus on condensing his half-step True Yuan.

At this point, Zhao Feng couldn’t stop his momentum, and it was impossible for him to not break through even if he wanted to.

If normal cultivators who failed to break through were to know about this, they would probably vomit blood.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s consciousness entered the Ancient Dream Realm.

Due to the fact that he was in the middle of breaking through, Zhao Feng only wanted to stay here for a couple breaths and absorb a little bit.

However, the moment he entered the Ancient Dream Realm, an overwhelming pressure crushed over him.

Zhao Feng's half-step True Yuan that was converting and drying suddenly stopped.

This sudden change made Zhao Feng's heart jump, but luckily, the rate of conversion was only decreased by a lot; it didn't start to liquidize.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng suddenly realized that the already-dried Source of True Spirit formed a connection with the Ancient Dream Realm.

When breaking through to the Origin Core Realm, one needed enough power and intent from the outside world. Therefore, a powerful intent was a vital requirement.

"I almost forgot that the Ancient Dream Realm and reality are separate dimensions."

Zhao Feng couldn't imagine what would happen if he broke through here.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng suddenly felt the Heaven Earth Aura from the Ancient Dream Realm surge into his core.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's heart shook. Even though the Heaven Earth Aura was extremely thin, and the rate of absorption was not even one one-thousandth of the outside world, a great pressure still bore down on him. It felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

One had to know that the Heaven Earth Aura wasn't just the normal Ancient Dream Realm aura. It was very likely to be the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi of this dimension.

One breath... two breaths... three breaths.

Zhao Feng's state of existence couldn't bear such pressure and the lightning-struck sensation.

Three breaths later:

Wah!

Zhao Feng spat out a mouthful of blood as his consciousness returned to reality.

The injury he received was very light, it was mainly just the shaking of his senses and blood.

“Not good!”

Zhao Feng instinctively checked his source of power and found that the dried area had been shattered by the Heaven Earth Aura from the Ancient Dream Realm.

His heart rate started to speed up, and his eyebrows furrowed.

Now that the center had been shattered, the amount of half-step True Yuan he had was decreased by ten percent.

His entire dantian was ruffled. It was as if it had been attacked.

Zhao Feng had an urge to cry. It was like being pushed back to the moment he had broken through to the half-step Origin Core Realm.

The amount of power within his body suddenly decreased by 10%.

This was the source of power!

He couldn't help but feel slightly regretful. He shouldn't have entered the Ancient Dream Realm when he was breaking through.

Hu~

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and forcefully calmed down before inspecting his dantian again.

“Wait.”

Zhao Feng's expression changed drastically as he inspected it closely.

Although the amount of power within his body had decreased by 10%, the quality had risen to a new level.

The energy and essence contained within the remaining half-step True Yuan was about the same as normal True Yuan.

Weng~~

A wisp of purple appeared on Zhao Feng's palm. It wasn't the normal faint purple; it was pure purple.

The wisp of purple was extremely profound, and the carvings on it gave off an ancient and destructive aura.

"How is this possible?"

Zhao Feng was dazed.

This casual wisp of Purple Destruction Wind Lightning he had formed was comparable to the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning at 80-90% comprehension.

One had to know that he had only comprehended 40-50% of it so far.

Furthermore, the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning contained the Heaven Earth Aura from the Ancient Dream Realm, which would have unknown characteristics to it.

Chapter 608 - Sovereign

Although the dried source of power had crumbled and the amount of power he could hold was reduced to 90%, the half-step True Yuan in his body had undergone an incredible change.

Zhao Feng's Purple Destruction Wind Lightning had reached 80-90% mastery, and the aura of Destruction contained within was several times stronger.

"Although it's still half-step True Yuan, its aura isn't much different from True Yuan."

Zhao Feng felt the wisp of Purple Destruction from his palm, and the difference wasn't limited to just that.

This also concerned a change in the origin of his power.

"Breaking through to the Origin Core Realm in the Ancient Dream Realm means that I probably absorbed some of the power of the Wind and Lightning from that place."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. He had a weird feeling; although the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning came from the Wind Lightning Emperor's inheritance, his source of Wind and Lightning had undergone an unknown change.

Even the Wind Lightning Emperor probably wouldn't know what type of path Zhao Feng would walk on the road of Wind Lightning.

Maybe this was what was meant by rising higher after a fall.

Zhao Feng found that, although the quantity had dropped by 10%, everything else had been changed drastically.

"Let's start again."

Zhao Feng sat down and circulated his energy.

The accident earlier made his originally smooth process fail, but Zhao Feng didn't feel defeated at all; instead, he simply started the process of breaking through again.

Di! Da!

The purple-colored source within his dantian and its terrifying aura started to gather.

It could only gather; Zhao Feng had no ability to compress it.

After the change, the half-step True Yuan's quality had become extremely high, and its power was several times stronger than the True Yuan of a normal Origin Core Realm.

Half a day later, the purple source started to dry.

So fast!

Zhao Feng jumped up in fright.

After the change, the quality of the source had become too strong. It surpassed the original Wind Lightning Emperor's inheritance's expectations.

Zhao Feng was suspicious that his source of power had already reached the True Yuan level. If he just let it cool for a while, it would automatically dry right away.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng's source started to compress into a Core Center the size of a bean.

The Core Center was a dark, glittery purple.

"I've successfully formed a Core Center?"

Zhao Feng was slightly dumbfounded. The entire process of forming his Core Center was completed in one step.

Boom!

The instant the Core Center formed, Zhao Feng's energy and essence started to travel throughout his body.

At the same time, purple clouds started to gather and form above Zhao Feng's room, and terrifying lightning enveloped everything within one mile.

The auras of Wind and Lightning formed a terrifying pressure,

and everyone in the hotel trembled uneasily.

“What powerful Wind and Lightning. There’s also an aura of Destruction.”

“It looks like someone broke through to the Origin Core Realm.”

Sighs, exclamations, and admirations came from the hotel.

The radius of this Sovereign’s intent wasn’t big – it was actually even smaller than most – but the pressure was almost comparable to a Great Origin Core Realm.

“The aura of this Sovereign is unusual.”

There were other Sovereigns in the hotel, and they also had the experience of breaking through, but the aura from this Core Center made even them feel uneasy.

Within the room:

“Origin Core Realm? Did I break through successfully? But... the Core Center I condensed is much smaller than normal Sovereigns.”

Zhao Feng murmured.

Indeed, the Core Center he condensed was smaller by about half compared to a normal Core Center in the books.

This meant that Zhao Feng’s cultivation was only at the early stages of the Small Origin Core Realm, but from the aura and strength he could feel, it should be stronger than middle-stage Small Origin Core Realms.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng’s source of power had merged with the intent and comprehension of the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning, which had reached a 80-90% mastery.

Therefore, the aura from Zhao Feng was blurry. It seemed to be an early-stage Small Origin Core Realm and a middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm at the same time.

“I’ll be able to break through to the middle-stage Small Origin

Core Realm as long as my Core Center becomes bigger. The late-stage Small Origin Core Realm isn't very far away from me either."

Zhao Feng let out a long breath and slowly concealed his aura. After "rising higher after the fall," his source of power had become extremely pure. Even though Zhao Feng had broken through quickly, none of his True Yuan had been released. This meant that, when he concealed his true aura, it would seem like he was only at the early stages of the Small Origin Core Realm.

"Congratulations on breaking through to the Origin Core Realm, Master."

"Congratulations on the breakthrough, Captain!"

The skeletal Division Leader, Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and company had already arrived and were waiting outside the room.

Sovereigns were already supreme figures in some normal islands, and they were considered experts in the limitless ocean that would be met with respect.

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and walked outside the room.

Many Spiritual Senses scanned over, and the expressions of the owners all changed. It was obvious that none of them expected the new Sovereign to be so young.

The skeletal Division Leader, Li Yunya, and Loulan Zhishui all had complex expressions and different emotions.

Amongst them, the skeletal Division Leader's emotions were heavy, and it felt helpless. Zhao Feng's cultivation was catching up to its own. Even when Zhao Feng was at the half-step Origin Core Realm, he was already stronger than it. Now it couldn't see through Zhao Feng at all.

Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui were stunned at Zhao Feng's potential and talent.

Both of them were among the top in terms of talent.

Loulan Zhishui was the greatest prodigy in the Eight Desolate Mountains, and she had a status similar to Yu Tianhao's in the Azure Flower Continent.

Li Yunya was a once-in-a-thousand-years genius from the two-and-a-half-star sect, the Six Ring Palace.

“To be able to break through to the Origin Core Realm at such a young age... probably only those from the Spiritual Sacred Lands can be compared to him.”

Li Yunya felt that he wasn't as good as Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng looked around and watched everyone's emotions. He had felt too many similar gazes on his path of cultivation, but a Sovereign was a supreme expert in the Azure Flower Continent; even Zhao Feng felt proud.

However, when he thought about the Pursuit of Death, Zhao Feng's pride instantly disappeared.

A while later, Zhao Feng heard some reports from everyone in the room.

“The array flag for the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was completed half a year ago, and the strength of the cursed ghost-corpses is approaching the half-step Origin Core Realm. A small number have even reached the half-step Origin Core Realm already....”

The skeletal Division Leader spoke first.

After spending a large amount of resources, the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array had been improved to an entirely new level.

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

When the hundred ghost-corpses all reached the half-step Origin Core Realm and devoured the blood and essence of a hundred Sovereigns, there would be a new breakthrough.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had another thought, which was to

merge the Ancient Dream Realm aura into the cursed ghost-corpses, but that was just a thought for now. No actions would be done yet.

“Captain, the ship has been repaired and strengthened. The sailors are all cultivating within the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.”

Loulan Zhishui said.

The skeletal Division Leader and Loulan Zhishui both finished their reports.

Everyone’s gaze finally landed on Li Yunya, and even Zhao Feng couldn’t help but expectant.

Everyone’s tasks had been smooth, and Li Yunya had an important task.

News of the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array was placed on the same priority as breaking through to the Origin Core Realm.

“Captain, this Void Ocean Spiritual Palace is in the territory of the Eternally Sealed island zone and, according to the news I got from the Ten Thousand News Building, this Void Ocean Spiritual Palace also has a Spiritual Zone Teleportation array that is connected to a couple dozen Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces in the surround island zones...”

Li Yunya smiled and said.

The Ten Thousand News Building was a place in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace where news was sold.

As long as one had enough Primal Crystal Stones, there wasn’t much news the Ten Thousand News Building couldn’t tell you.

“As expected... there’s a Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.”

Zhao Feng continued to look at Li Yunya.

A Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array could normally span a distance of at least an entire island zone. Even some two-star sects

didn't that ability.

The extremely big Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays could even teleport between Spiritual Sacred Lands.

“It's the same as the other Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces. The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace in the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone is controlled by the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace Lord, and one usually needs the approval of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace Lord to use it.”

Li Yunya paused.

Eternally Sealed Void Ocean Spiritual Palace Lord.

Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces were scattered across the limitless ocean, and almost every island zone had one.

The ruler of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace in the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone was the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.

“Is there any way to make the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord let us use it?”

Zhao Feng asked.

He knew that the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays were usually reserved for only those from the Spiritual Sacred Lands, and they weren't open to the public.

“That's right, the only way is to somehow make the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord let us use it. Only he has the ability to let us do so.”

Li Yunya said.

Over the past few days, Li Yunya had asked around for the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's hobbies and attitude.

“The cultivation of the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord has reached the half-step Void God Realm, and being a Palace Lord, he is extremely rich. He's so rich that his wealth surpasses even some Void God Realms. Therefore, it's almost impossible to move him

through treasures or weapons. His battle-power is almost at the Void God Realm, and not many people can threaten him....”

Li Yunya spoke in a solemn tone.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s strength, status, and wealth had all reached the maximum. Nothing seemed to be able to move him.

“Luckily, I found a breakthrough point. The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord has some hobbies.”

Li Yunya then smiled.

“Hmm? Breakthrough point?”

Zhao Feng was immediately interested. Li Yunya was indeed capable.

“But I’d like to spar with Captain first.”

Li Yunya’s words took a twist.

Spar with me?

Zhao Feng paused, and even Loulan Zhishui and company were surprised.

“I need to understand Captain’s strength in order to make a breakthrough with the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord. Of course, I have to admit that I’m also personally interested in how strong Captain is after breaking through to the Origin Core Realm.”

Chapter 609 - Captain Establishing His Dominance

Is Li Yunya... challenging the captain?

The skeletal Division Leader, Loulan Zhishui, and company couldn't help but reveal interest.

Although Zhao Feng was the captain of the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship, he had never really sparred with any of the sailors. Adding on the fact that Zhao Feng had just broken through and gave off a shocking aura that was almost comparable to the Great Origin Core Realm, everyone was very curious.

“Sure.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head. Not only did Li Yunya's challenge concern the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord and the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array, Zhao Feng wanted to test out his new strength.

The group moved to a martial arts field a while later.

The hotels in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace were different from the ones in the mortal world.

The hotels here were set up by the officials, and everyone that stayed in one was an expert from the outside world. The space within any one of the hotels was comparable to an entire castle, and the martial arts field within the hotel wasn't normal either.

For example, the field here was several hundred yards wide, and it had protective arrays around it.

“Conceal the fight.”

Li Yunya told a worker nearby.

Shua!

The worker smiled faintly and waved the array flag. The martial

arts field was instantly covered by a black screen, which meant that those outside wouldn't be able to watch unless they had reached the Void God Realm.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but think about Li Yunya's purpose and how was it related to the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.

Within the field, Zhao Feng and Li Yunya stood facing each other.

There was only the skeletal Division Leader and Loulan Zhishui watching.

Captain was already extremely strong before he broke through. His eye-bloodline even slew a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord.

Loulan Zhishui thought.

In their perspectives, Li Yunya was definitely not Zhao Feng's match.

"Captain, please don't use your eye-bloodline when you fight this time."

Li Yunya asked.

Don't use his eye-bloodline?

Everyone paused slightly.

"This Li Yunya's pretty cunning."

Loulan Zhishui said, but when Li Yunya said that, his face didn't go red nor did his heart rate speed up.

He knew that if Zhao Feng used his eye-bloodline, he would have no chance at all.

"Hehe, I won't use my eye-bloodline, but I have a suggestion."

Zhao Feng smiled.

Li Yunya paused. Was the captain going to restrict him too?

Right at this moment:

“Just one is not enough. Why don’t the two of you fight me together?”

Zhao Feng’s gaze landed on the skeletal Division Leader.

Two at once?

Li Yunya and the skeletal Division Leader revealed stunned expressions.

“Fighting two at once without using his eye-bloodline power?”

Loulan Zhishui’s eyes went wide.

Before they entered the limitless ocean, Zhao Feng heavily relied on the skeletal Division Leader. Without using his eye-bloodline, Zhao Feng wasn’t as strong as the it.

“Zhe zhe. Master, you want to fight the two of us at the same time? Don’t you think you’re being overconfident?”

The skeletal Division Leader walked confidently.

Two late-stage Small Origin Core Realm auras instantly spread across the field. In addition, the skeletal Division Leader and Li Yunya were both stronger than normal late-stage Small Origin Core Realms.

The skeletal Division Leader’s bone-strengthening technique was extremely powerful even before it merged with the Nine Deadly Yin Bone. It was almost unparalleled against those below the Great Origin Core Realm.

On the other hand, Li Yunya’s cultivation was closing in on the peak Small Origin Core Realm.

Being a once-in-a-thousand-years genius of the Six Ring Palace, his battle-power was also extremely great.

“Start.”

Zhao Feng remained calm when facing the two.

“Heavenly Star Sword.”

Li Yunya raised his hand, and an Earth-Grade sword with ancient carvings on it appeared in his hand.

Seven Star Heaven Slaughtering Technique!

Li Yunya’s Heavenly Star Sword shook, and brilliant rays of sword-light shot toward Zhao Feng like meteorites.

“What a profound sword technique! He’s summoning the power of stars and merging it into his Sword Dao.”

The skeletal Division Leader exclaimed. He was indeed worthy of being a once-in-a-thousand-years genius of the Six Ring Palace.

“Deadly Bone Wall!”

The skeletal Division Leader pushed its hands forward, and hundreds upon thousands of bones radiating a deadly flame started to construct a wall around Zhao Feng.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng’s surroundings were fully blocked by layers of flaming bone walls, which proceeded to close in and restrict Zhao Feng’s mobility.

“Seven Star Heaven Slaughtering Technique!”

At the same time, Li Yunya waved his sword and the sword-lights split as they crushed down toward Zhao Feng.

The teamwork of the two Sovereigns was perfect.

Li Yunya was responsible for attacking while the skeletal Division Leader used its self-invented technique to restrict Zhao Feng and form a defensive shield at the same time.

Even those at the Great Origin Core Realm would be moved by such a combo.

“Hmph.”

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s mouth. He could have easily

evaded the attacks with his speed.

Weng~

A layer of purple lightning radiating an ancient aura of Destruction appeared in Zhao Feng's palm.

Purple Lightning Wind Ring!

Zhao Feng waved his palm, and the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning in his palm swept away everything in its path.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The flaming bone wall around him instantly shattered when it met the lightning, turning into black smoke.

“...my Deadly Bone Wall!”

The skeletal Division Leader's expression changed dramatically. The Deadly Bone Wall was a secret technique it had created over the last half a year, and it was made to restrict opponents stronger than itself.

However, in front of the Purple Lightning Wind Ring, everything was immediately destroyed. The technique it had used half a year to create was broken like paper.

It was absolutely one-sided.

Weng~~

A few beams of purple lightning rings from the shockwave shot toward the skeletal Division Leader.

“Deadly Bone Protection!”

The skeletal Division Leader's gold-and-silver bones became dark as a layer of flames covered its body.

Whoosh!

Before the ring of Purple Destruction Lightning Wind even arrived, the flames around the skeletal Division Leader instantly started to fade, and black smoke started emitting from the skeletal

Division Leader's body as it howled.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The skeletal Division Leader was forced to retreat as it exclaimed in shock, "My bone-strengthening technique...!"

On the other side, Li Yunya's attack was instantly crushed by Zhao Feng's Purple Lightning Wind Ring before it even arrived. The Purple Lightning Wind Ring was different from the Ring of Lightning of old.

This secret technique created a whirlpool that was independent.

"The Purple Lightning Wind Ring can be used for both offense and defense."

Zhao Feng stood unmoving as the power of the Purple Lightning Wind Ring swept across everything in its path. It was like a natural disaster that crushed everything blocking its way.

Boom!

Li Yunya was forced to retreat dozens of yards, and black smoke was emitting from his body. There were already scorch marks on his person.

His defense wasn't as strong as the skeletal Division Leader, so he was obviously injured by the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning as well.

"Deadly Bone Strengthening!"

The skeletal Division Leader turned into a flaming bone giant, and its every movement and action contained limitless power as the flames of Death and Yin howled.

In front of Zhao Feng's pressure, it used its secret technique without hesitation.

Under its new state, it could manage to barely block the rings of purple lightning.

On the other side, Li Yunya had been forced into a corner, and he was quite ruffled.

“This is Captain’s strength? A simple move alone already forced two late-stage Small Origin Core Realms into such a situation.”

Loulan Zhishui’s heart shook.

Zhao Feng hadn’t even truly attacked yet.

“Even if he’s reached the Origin Core Realm, how can he be this terrifying?”

The flaming bone giant that was the skeletal Division Leader started to smoke.

The power contained within the Wind Lightning rings was several times purer than before Zhao Feng broke through, and the Destructive aura contained within was more purer and condensed than before as well.

The skeletal Division Leader and Li Yunya were already forced into this situation without any hope of resisting at all.

“Hehe, it ends here.”

Zhao Feng smiled as the rings of Purple Destruction Wind Lightning disappeared.

Shua!

An afterimage was left behind as his figure flashed through the air like a ghost.

The Spiritual Senses of the two Sovereigns couldn’t sense Zhao Feng’s movement.

“Blade of Purple Destruction.”

A thin blade radiating pure Destruction appeared.

Whoosh!

The skeletal Division Leader screamed as one of its arms was cut off by Zhao Feng.

“Master, please...!”

The skeletal Division Leader’s soul almost fell apart. In such a powerful defensive state, it was still chopped up as easily as a radish....

Peng!

The figure once again moved.

“Not good!”

Li Yunya’s expression changed dramatically as a ghostly figure appeared behind him.

Before he could do anything, a simple punch that seemed to contain the power of a beast sent him flying and coughing out blood.

“What a terrifying body. He injured me with just his physical strength.”

It was just too fast. The two Sovereigns couldn’t do anything at all.

Plop! Plop!

Li Yunya and the skeletal Division Leader both fell to the ground.

The difference was that Li Yunya had lost his balance against Zhao Feng’s strength and fell to the ground, whereas the skeletal Division Leader was kneeling on the ground in fear.

If Zhao Feng’s Blade of Purple Destruction had hit its vitals just now, the skeletal Division Leader would have died. In that instant, it could even feel the killing intent coming from Zhao Feng.

At this point, the two Sovereigns looked at each other with shock.

“Even without using his eye-bloodline, Zhao Feng’s strength has surpassed mine. If my strength is too weak and I lose my value, he’ll probably kill me.”

The skeletal Division Leader's heart shook.

It couldn't imagine how strong Zhao Feng had become.

From now on, the skeletal Division Leader was truly Zhao Feng's slave, both in name and strength.

"Captain actually cut off one of the skeletal Division Leader's arms?"

Loulan Zhishui's expression changed dramatically.

Her cultivation was only at the half-step Origin Core Realm, and she was miles away from the two Sovereigns.

Why did Captain do this?

Loulan Zhishui forced herself to calm down, and she soon understood, "Captain wants to use this chance to establish his dominance, and Li Yunya is a new subordinate who might not fully obey him. On the other hand, he also wants to warn the skeletal Division Leader not to have any unnecessary thoughts."

Chapter 610 - Eternally Sealed Palace Lord

Within the protective array of the martial arts field, the victor between the three Sovereigns was decided within an instant.

Li Yunya suppressed the shock in his heart as he smiled bitterly.

Before this, he was only wary of Zhao Feng because of the latter's eye-bloodline, but reality had proved that, even without using his eye-bloodline, Zhao Feng wasn't someone that a Small Origin Core Realm could fight against.

The combination of two late-stage Small Origin Core Realms was nothing in front of Zhao Feng, and the skeletal Division Leader even lost an arm despite being in its flaming bone giant state.

“Zhao Feng's strength has easily surpassed mine. Even without the Dark Heart Seed, I no longer have a chance against him.”

The skeletal Division Leader's eyes were full of fear. As the difference between the two got bigger, the skeletal Division Leader was scared that its value to Zhao Feng would become smaller and smaller and that it might be thrown away by Zhao Feng.

The group then returned to their room a while later. The skeletal Division Leader entered the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl to recover.

“Li Yunya, how is our sparring related to the breakthrough with the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord?”

Zhao Feng asked.

“Captain, it's like this: according to what I know, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord has a hobby, and that is to watch the fights in the arena. He will stay there for a long time and gamble.”

Li Yunya explained.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng was surprised. A Void Ocean Spiritual Palace Lord had such a boring hobby?

“Captain, you might not be aware,” Li Yunya smiled and shook

his head, “but the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s eyes are extremely sharp, and he can easily find geniuses. He has found many capable people in the arenas who have now become his left and right arms. Back then, he even found an expert who has now become a Void God Realm King. Some of his stories are now legends.”

“So, you want me to enter the arena and catch the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s attention and get close to him.”

Zhao Feng soon understood, and Li Yunya nodded his head, “That’s right.”

He was confident in Zhao Feng after sparring with him.

Li Yunya believed that a bright star like Zhao Feng would easily be able to enter the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s eyes.

If he was able to get close to the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord, then there might be some hope for them to use the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array.

“Let’s go.”

Without hesitation, he led Li Yunya and walked toward the arena.

The Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces were spread across the limitless ocean, and each one of them had their own arenas.

When Zhao Feng entered, there were many shouts and screams from the spectating stands as several experts fought in the arenas.

The weakest participants were at the peak True Lord Rank and half-step Origin Core Realm.

The main fights were at the Small Origin Core Realm. After all, Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords were rare even in two-star sects, and they were part of the upper echelons.

“Ye Moyu! Ye Moyu! Ye Moyu...!”

Excited shouts came from the stands.

At the very center arena stood an elegant male with his hands behind his back.

The elegant male was covered by a dark, mysterious glow that seemed to be able to suck in light, and he seemed unfathomable.

“This is way too crazy! Ye Moyu’s already won 56 battles in the Eternally Sealed Arena.”

“In the past hundred years, rarely have any Small Origin Core Realms been able to win 50 in a row.”

“What’s the background of this Ye Moyu? He’s beaten the record of the past ten years already.”

Discussion broke out in the arena.

“Ye Moyu, are you sure you want to continue? Every opponent is stronger than the last.”

A judge at the Great Origin Core Realm said.

“Continue.”

Ye Moyu snickered and murmured in a low tone, “My goal is to complete one hundred wins in a row at the Small Origin Core Realm.”

“Your opponent is me.”

A dominant and bright voice sounded as a muscular male appeared on the arena.

Hua!

The crowd broke out into exclamations, “Fire Gold Power King!”

“The Fire Gold Power King has stopped the footsteps of many challengers before.”

“Apparently, this Fire Gold Power King was found by the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord and trained to work in the arenas.”

Many people recognized his identity. It was obvious that this Fire King Power King was somewhat famous.

“Late-stage Small Origin Core Realm? Already such a strong opponent after 56 wins.”

Li Yunya murmured and sighed.

“A hundred continuous wins?”

Zhao Feng revealed a questioning expression.

“Captain, this arena is set up by the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace officials, and they give a special reward for certain milestones. For example, winning 25 battles and winning 50 battles will both have their own rewards. If one can win one hundred in a row, they will receive a big prize along with utmost glory....”

Li Yunya explained.

Zhao Feng understood the rules of Ye Moyu’s “hundred-win challenge.” Because there was a large final prize, the officials will try to stop the hundredth win.

“No one in the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone has completed the hundred-win challenge in the past hundred years.”

Li Yunya added.

A hundred years?

Zhao Feng’s pupils constricted.

How many elites were there in an entire island zone over the course of a hundred years? From this, one could see how difficult it was to win a hundred battles in a row.

While the two were talking, the fight in the arena had already begun. The Fire Gold Power King was a Sovereign who cultivated in body-strengthening techniques. His physical power and defense might even be slightly stronger than the skeletal Division Leader.

“Blazing Gold Scorching Sky!”

The Fire Gold Power King roared, and he seemed to become a golden statue as his fists caused the arena to shake.

Boom!

Terrifying golden punches shot through the air and released flames like a volcanic eruption.

“Petty tricks.”

Ye Moyu’s surroundings became dark, and this darkness not only restricted the opponent’s sight, it also limited their senses.

Shua!

A ghostly figure passed through the darkness and easily dodged the attacks.

“What a profound movement skill. Ye Moyu’s figure can merge into the darkness and instantly appear anywhere else like teleportation.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up.

Only Zhao Feng and those at the Great Origin Core Realm could see how Ye Moyu moved.

“Fuck off!”

The Fire Gold Power King’s power radiated a gold light that swept across everything within twenty yards. This move of his could instantly vaporize everything nearby.

Boom!

The ghostly figure disappeared. It was just an afterimage.

“Traceless Dark Night!”

A mysterious aura passed through where the Fire Gold Power King was standing.

Ding!

Sparks flew across the Fire Gold Power King’s body, and he screamed.

“Arghhh!”

There were no signs of any attack, but a bloody mark was left behind on the Fire Gold Power King's body.

In the esteemed spectating stands:

“En, this Ye Moyu has an old bloodline – the Night Shadow Bloodline – which traces back to the era of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.”

A purple-and-golden-robed middle-aged man appeared in the arena. Almost no one had seen him arrive.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng sensed something and couldn't help but look toward the middle-aged purple-and-golden-dragon-robed man.

“Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.”

“Palace Lord.”

Respective sounds came from the esteemed guest stands.

Even the Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords greeted the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord respectively.

“He's the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord?”

Zhao Feng took back his gaze. He purposely didn't inspect the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord in order to avoid raising his attention. After all, his cultivation had reached the half-step Void God Realm.

“Traceless Dark Night!”

Stealthy and soundless attacks stacked onto the Fire Gold Power King's body.

Boom!

Even though the Fire Gold Power King's defense was extremely strong, the injuries on his body added up.

“The Palace Lord has appeared?”

Ye Moyu's figure merged into darkness, but he saw the Eternally

Sealed Palace Lord from the corner of his eye and became slightly excited.

“Dark Night Unparalleled!”

Sharp beams of light crossed together in the darkness and released a stunning power.

Bam!

A cross was left on the Fire Gold Power King’s heart.

“Argh!”

The Fire Gold Power King screamed and staggered before falling into a puddle of blood.

Si!

Cold breaths came from the crowd.

“It’s an extremely unique secret bloodline technique that can double or even triple the power of the attack.”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. This Ye Moyu’s cultivation hadn’t even reached the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, but the profoundness of his techniques made others fear him.

“Ye Moyu’s victory. 57 wins.”

The judge announced.

Some of the people were happy at the result while others were not. There was gambling on every battle.

“I bet that Ye Moyu can pass 60 battles.”

“Hmph, I bet 70.”

Many of the spectators placed their bets.

The opponents became stronger, and the more victories one bet on, the higher their return.

Of course, no one dared to bet on him winning a hundred times in a row. The current return was one to one thousand.

An hour after the Fire Gold Power King's defeat, Ye Moyu challenged another three or four experts.

"I'll continue the challenges tomorrow."

Ye Moyu felt slightly tired and stopped the fight.

He fought ten battles today, and all of the opponents had the strength of a late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

"According to the rules of the hundred-win challenge, the challenger must win at least ten battles per day before resting, unless there's not enough people."

Li Yunya explained.

Shua!

At this moment, a member of the arena officials appeared before Li Yunya and Zhao Feng.

The newcomer was a red-robed elder Sovereign Lord.

"My friend, if you want, you can participate in stopping Ye Moyu tomorrow."

The red-robed elder smiled as he glanced toward Li Yunya.

"This could happen?"

Zhao Feng revealed a weird expression.

The red-robed elder said emotionlessly, "Why not? The hundred-win challenge represents utmost glory and reward. How can it be taken so easily? It's normal to ask for outside help."

After saying that, he looked toward Li Yunya with interest.

Li Yunya's cultivation was closing in on the peak Small Origin Core Realm, and obviously this person had seen Li Yunya's cultivation and wanted him to stop Ye Moyu.

Chapter 611 - Consecutive Battles

The Elders represented the officials of the arena. The glory of the hundred-win challenge couldn't be claimed easily. It wasn't just a huge loss to the arena financially, it also concerned the arena's fame, and the meaning of the hundred-win challenge.

“That Ye Moyu's bloodline is too mysterious and powerful. My chances of winning aren't high.”

Li Yunya said.

If the difference between cultivation wasn't big, bloodline and weapons played a huge factor. However, weapons were considered outside help, whereas bloodlines could strengthen one's defense, speed, and other aspects.

Some bloodlines even had special abilities. Ye Moyu was an example.

“Ye Moyu's bloodline is only below those of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines like Jiang Fan's, and his battle-power is enough to break through the difference in cultivation.”

Zhao Feng analyzed.

That difference in cultivation was the difference between the Small Origin Core Realm and the Great Origin Core Realm.

For example, Jiang Fan from the Sacred Lands was only at the early stages of the Small Origin Core Realm, but his battle-power was comparable to the early stages of the Great Origin Core Realm.

On the other hand, Ye Moyu's bloodline was only below those of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and his cultivation was almost at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm. His mastery of bloodline techniques was also better. Therefore, his overall strength might be even stronger than Jiang Fan from back then.

“Hehe, I'm not expecting you to beat Ye Moyu. All you need to do

is waste his True Yuan and bloodline power.”

The Elder laughed, and an invisible aura enveloped the three so that others outside couldn't hear what was being said.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng understood.

“Consecutive battles?”

Zhao Feng and Li Yunya exchanged glances with surprise.

Maybe the chance of Li Yunya winning against Ye Moyu wasn't high, but if there were two or three others comparable to Li Yunya and they fought in consecutive battles, the result might be different.

The rules stated that every challenger needed to win ten battles before being given the right to rest, unless there were no more people left.

“What does little friend think? If you're able to expend 30% of Ye Moyu's bloodline power or True Yuan, you will instantly become an esteemed guest of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.”

The Elder smiled meekly and said.

Li Yunya's heart moved, and he looked toward Zhao Feng.

Esteemed guests of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace had many special rights, including discounts at the markets owned by the officials.

Being an esteemed guest of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace wasn't just a title of glory – there were tangible benefits. Even some Sovereigns would do anything to become one.

“You go give it a try.”

Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head, letting Li Yunya go test the waters.

“Deal.”

The Elder was slightly surprised. Li Yunya, who was almost at

the peak stage Small Origin Core Realm, seemed to listen to Zhao Feng.

On that very day, Li Yunya momentarily became a helper of the officials.

For the battles tomorrow, the officials had gotten together four or five experts. The lowest cultivation amongst them was the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm, but their true battle-power was at least at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

On the second day, Ye Moyu arrived in the arena full of battle-intent.

The officials had gathered their powers and were prepared to stop Ye Moyu's victorious streak.

There were also many bets. The money involved was a huge amount.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord in his purple-and-golden dragon-robcs had arrived long ago.

"Palace Lord, the battles today will be very exciting."

The Elder said respectfully.

"En."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord nodded his head faintly. He knew the rules of the hundred-win challenge extremely clearly.

According to the norm, after one won 50 battles, the fights that followed would be consecutive battles that followed one after the other.

"Start."

The judge waved his hand.

Ye Moyu and his opponent clashed.

His first opponent was an agile lady who specialized in speed. Her cultivation was closing in on the late-stage Small Origin Core

Realm, the same as Ye Moyu.

Shua! Shua!

An agile figure and a ghostly figure flashed across the air and turned into blurs.

In this first fight, Ye Moyu didn't even use his bloodline power; he simply used speed to fight against speed.

“Flower Teleportation Figure Flash!”

The lady's figure started to blossom like a flower as it turned into dozens of figures. These figures flashed across the arena and surrounded Ye Moyu.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Every time he clashed with one of the lady's figures, it would shatter, and even if he managed to hit the real one, it would be replaced by another.

“These flower doppelgangers have a connection with the real body? I can't spot the real or fake ones, and any damage to the real body can be negated.”

Ye Moyu couldn't help but be dazed.

Shua! Shua! Boom!

Figures flew around him, and every time they clashed a light would appear.

“That woman's skill seems to come from the nearby two-star sect – the Flower Palace.”

“So, it's a technique from the Flower Teleportation True Bible.”

Many people noticed its history.

Ye Moyu's expression was slightly solemn. His first opponent was already so troublesome.

“Hehe, even the experts from the Flower Palace are interested in the Night Shadow Bloodline techniques.”

The Elder smiled smugly. Even if the lady couldn't win today, she would be able to expend a lot of Ye Moyu's energy.

“Dark Night Moon Demon Sky!”

A cold moonlight suddenly appeared from Ye Moyu as the image of a four-winged demon formed behind him. On top of it was a dark moon.

Boom!

Ye Moyu spread his arms, and the ancient power of the moon formed beams of light.

Crack!

The nearby figures instantly shattered.

Bam!

The lady wiped blood from the corner of her mouth as she staggered backward dozens of yards and admitted defeat.

Indeed, worthy of the Night Shadow Bloodline; he can easily fight against my techniques. If it weren't for the fact that he wanted to save True Yuan, I might not have been his match in terms of speed.

The lady didn't feel defeated after losing. After all, the Night Shadow Bloodline had a long history that could be traced back to the era of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Ye Moyu fought several more battles after the lady lost.

The second opponent... the third opponent... everyone he faced afterward weren't weaker than the lady; their battle-power only became stronger and stronger.

The fifth opponent was a late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

“This one is called Li Yunya and would like to experience the Night Shadow Bloodline.”

A scholarly youth appeared on the arena. The sixth opponent was

Li Yunya.

“What a strong opponent. His cultivation is almost at the peak Small Origin Core Realm.”

The crowd broke out into discussion, and Ye Moyu’s expression was solemn as he used his bloodline technique without hesitation.

“Void Sky Darkness!”

Ye Moyu’s figure merged into the darkness nearby.

Hmm?

Li Yunya stood in the darkness and felt his senses become restricted.

Shua!

Ye Moyu had merged into the darkness; he could now appear anywhere.

Within the Void Sky Darkness, Ye Moyu’s speed was comparable to Grandmaster Yin Kong’s.

“Seven Star Heaven Slaughtering Technique!”

Li Yunya summoned his Earth-Grade sword, and meteorites seemed to fall from the sky. He used a large-scale attack straight away.

“Hmph, in the Void Sky Darkness, my body is like the moonlight. Any damage received is decreased by half.”

Ye Moyu snickered coldly.

His figure could easily fly through the Void Sky Darkness, and he would appear where the sword-beams were weakest and block them there.

“Traceless Dark Night!”

A mysterious aura shot toward Li Yunya.

Li Yunya had just used a large-scale attack, so his defense was

slightly weak; he barely managed to block Ye Moyu's attacks.

Boom! Boom!

A bloody gash was left on Li Yunya's back.

"Sword Star Beams!"

Li Yunya shouted as he turned from offense to defense. A beam of sword-light appeared, and this beam could protect the body or fly through the air and attack.

The fight was extremely intense, but from beginning to end, Li Yunya was suppressed.

Twenty moves later, a small mark was left on Li Yunya's throat and he admitted defeat. Although he lost, Li Yunya had caused Ye Moyu to expend a lot of energy.

Other experts appeared afterward as well, and all of them had weird and unique techniques that made Ye Moyu fight all-out.

Ye Moyu's face was pale-white; he had used a lot of True Yuan after the seventh battle. At this moment, he had already used 60-70% of his bloodline power and True Yuan.

The eighth and ninth opponent were both extremely strong. They were even more powerful than Li Yunya.

"Blood Wings Demonic Sovereign."

The ninth opponent was a blood-robed Sovereign who radiated a demonic and extremely cold aura of blood.

When this person appeared on stage, everyone broke out into chaos.

"Blood Wings Demonic Light!"

The blood-robed Sovereign had a black mole on his forehead. He clasped his hands together, and demonic bloody wings surged from his body. Their power was comparable to a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord.

Boom!

Just one palm alone sent Ye Moyu flying.

Wah!

Ye Moyu spat out a mouthful of blood as he tumbled out of the arena.

At this moment, his True Yuan was completely empty, and he no longer had any power to fight back against the Blood Wings Demonic Sovereign whose battle-power was comparable to the Great Origin Core Realm.

“Haha.... You can’t even block one move. Too weak.”

The Blood Wings Demonic Sovereign laughed as he left the arena.

Ye Moyu’s hundred-win challenge ended there, and sighs of regret came from the crowd.

If Ye Moyu was at his peak state, maybe he could fight against the Blood Wings Demonic Sovereign, but his True Yuan and bloodline power had all been expended beforehand.

“This Ye Moyu is a rare genius. Let him meet me later.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord said in a low tone.

At this moment, Ye Moyu had a grim expression as he gritted his teeth, “This hundred-win challenge is not fair at all. You’re just using low tricks like consecutive battles.”

“Hmph, you can’t even handle consecutive battles? The hundred-win challenge represents utmost glory – someone who isn’t scared of any tricks and has unparalleled battle-power.”

The Elder mocked.

Right as Ye Moyu was feeling angry and cheated.

“Let us welcome our newest hundred-win challenger... Zhao Feng!”

Chapter 612 - Instant Thirty Victories

“Let us welcome our newest hundred-win challenger... Zhao Feng!”

A bright voice sounded across the arena.

Because of Ye Moyu’s defeat, the atmosphere was kind of dim, but everyone was suddenly shaken by this voice.

“Another challenger has appeared so soon?”

Many experts were surprised. Ye Moyu’s unfair loss wasn’t enough to stop this challenger?

Furthermore, this new challenger started the challenge directly after Ye Moyu lost. This meant that their strength should be at least as strong as Ye Moyu.

“Zhao Feng? Never heard of him.”

“What kind of person will this new challenger be?”

The atmosphere in the arena was lit up once more, and the gazes of the crowd became expectant.

A figure at the Small Origin Core Realm soon slowly walked onto the stage.

This new challenger was a calm youth only about twenty years old. From the Zhao Family to now, he had grown into a powerful youth.

“He’s Zhao Feng?”

Many gazes were disappointed as they landed on the youth.

This new challenger didn’t seem to be special. His cultivation wasn’t even as high as Ye Moyu.

“It’s that kid?”

The Elder’s eyes lit up as he looked toward Li Yunya. If he remembered correctly, Zhao Feng and Li Yunya were together.

“Hmph, he’s even weaker than me and dares to try the hundred-win challenge?”

Ye Moyu’s fists were tightly clenched together. He felt humiliated.

“The first battle of the hundred-win challenge.”

A Great Origin Core Realm judge said nonchalantly.

In the corner, Ye Moyu watched with a cold gaze. He wanted to personally witness this challenger’s defeat before leaving.

“Zhe zhe, this brat’s only at the early stages of the Small Origin Core Realm. It’d be a miracle if he could last more than four or five battles.”

The discussions nearby were exactly what Ye Moyu was thinking.

On the stage, Zhao Feng smiled, “The glory of the hundred-win challenge shall be taken by me.”

Ridiculous!

Many spectators rolled their eyes, and Ye Moyu’s face twitched. Where did this brat get his confidence from? It was an especially humiliating for someone like him who already lost.

“Hehe, brat, if you can’t win ten battles, you won’t even be able to win back the entrance fee.”

The Elder laughed.

Right at that moment, Zhao Feng faced his first opponent.

“Kid, let this spectator play with you.”

A Small Origin Core Realm middle-aged man rubbed his palms together as he appeared onstage with a playful expression.

This middle-aged Small Origin Core Realm was a spectator who had reached the early stage of the Small Origin Core Realm, the same as Zhao Feng.

The early stages of the hundred-win challenge usually consisted

of spectators, and the officials weren't very strict about things at this point. As long as one didn't win fifty fights, they wouldn't raise the attention of the officials.

“Start.”

The judge waved his hand.

The middle-aged Sovereign laughed and threw a simple fist toward Zhao Feng, and it caused the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to howl.

If this fist was thrown on a continent, it would be able to destroy a mountain, but this was the Void Ocean Arena; attacks of every type were restricted.

Bam!

The middle-aged Sovereign's attack missed, and his body froze as he was sent flying.

“What's going on?”

The middle-aged Sovereign didn't see anything at all before he was thrown out of the arena.

Plop!

The middle-aged Sovereign spat out a mouthful of blood after landing on the ground.

The arena instantly became quiet, and the smiles of mockery on the spectators' expressions froze.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng gently blew air on his fist as he landed on the ground.

“It ended just like that? What speed!”

Many spectators finally returned to reality. Most of them couldn't even see how Zhao Feng moved, and the red-robed Elder's heart jumped. Looks like this new challenger was already charging forward fiercely.

Thinking back to how Li Yunya seemed to listen to this youth's orders, the red-robed Elder's heart became slightly uneasy.

At the center of the esteemed guest spectating stands: "That punch just now was pure physical strength. His body is like a giant beast."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord murmured. Because this was the hundred-win challenge, Zhao Feng's appearance caught the Lord's attention, and he surprised many people.

"The second fight."

The judge waved his hand.

Whoosh!

Another spectator flew out.

The newcomer was a skinny man whose aura was sharp, as if he had fought in many battles. Although he was at the early stages of the Small Origin Core Realm as well, his strength was obviously stronger than the middle-aged Sovereign.

"Dominating Tiger Flying Sky!"

The skinny male's figure flashed as he became as agile as a leopard and shot toward Zhao Feng as quick as lightning.

It was obvious that this skinny male specialized in speed.

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded between Zhao Feng and the skinny male.

Zhao Feng made no signs of dodging as he thrust out his fist.

The instant the punch was thrown, a terrifying aura of an ancient desolate beast seemed to appear from Zhao Feng's body.

The skinny male felt unable to breathe.

Boom!

The skinny male's arm was broken, and he was sent flying as he coughed out blood.

Victory in one move.

The arena was filled with discussion.

Although Zhao Feng didn't display overwhelming strength, it was shocking to defeat others at the same cultivation with just one brutal move.

"This brat's body seems to contain an ancient bloodline power that's probably close to the existence of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races."

Surprise appeared in the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's eyes. He felt that the bloodline aura within Zhao Feng was even purer than Ye Moyu's.

"The third fight..."

Zhao Feng faced fight after fight.

Bam!

Another simple punch sent the opponent flying.

At the beginning, the fighters consisted mainly of early-stage Small Origin Core Realms and middle-stage Small Origin Core realms.

Three consecutive wins... four consecutive wins... five consecutive wins....

Zhao Feng's speed of winning was much faster than Ye Moyu when the latter was at this stage.

"What quick speed and terrifying power. He's easily crushing those at the same cultivation."

Ye Moyu was faintly dazed.

The speed that Zhao Feng displayed was even slightly faster than his when he didn't use his bloodline power. Furthermore, Zhao

Feng wasn't just fast. His body and physical strength were also terrifying.

Seven consecutive wins... eight consecutive wins... nine consecutive wins....

Zhao Feng soon faced his tenth battle.

“Let me fight.”

A deep voice sounded, and its owner walked out from the area of the officials.

The newcomer was a black-skinned, bulky youth whose muscles seemed to be made of black iron that gave off a cold aura.

Bam!

The black-skinned, bulky male caused the arena to tremble when he landed on it. The strength he displayed was similar to a giant beast.

“It's him.... Iron Back Black King!”

Many spectators exclaimed as they recognized his identity. The Iron Back Black King's cultivation had reached the middle stages of the Small Origin Core Realm, and it was closing in on the late stage.

Furthermore, he was a body cultivator.

“Powering the World!”

The Iron Back Black King was like a giant beast as he sent out fists and punches crushing forward.

“Bloodline techniques and turning body-strength into phantom images.”

Zhao Feng revealed a weird expression. He finally met someone slightly interesting at the tenth battle because the tenth battle was a critical point.

If one couldn't win the tenth battle, they wouldn't even be able

to win back their entrance fee.

“Break!”

Zhao Feng roared as his bones and blood released a power that belonged to an ancient source.

Wu~

The instant this fist was thrown, roars of ancient beasts seemed to sound around Zhao Feng, and the fierce aura made even the Iron Back Black King unable to breathe.

“My bloodline power and that brat’s aura....”

The Iron Back Black King’s heart trembled.

Crack!

The phantom images formed from his bloodline techniques were shattered by Zhao Feng’s fist.

Wah!

The Iron Back Black King immediately coughed out a mouthful of blood as he was sent flying.

Ten consecutive wins. Zhao Feng’s face wasn’t red nor did his heart beat quickly. He hadn’t used any True Yuan at all nor any bit of bloodline power.

With the use of the Ancient Dream Realm aura and the heart blood essence, his body and state of existence had changed dramatically. Currently, his state of existence had reached the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm, while his body-strength was comparable to a beast of the same cultivation.

On top of that, Zhao Feng’s body contained an ancient aura that suppressed bloodline powers.

“Apart from the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, there’s hardly any other bloodline auras that can suppress so many bloodlines.”

A light flashed through the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's eyes as he murmured.

After winning the tenth battle, Zhao Feng continued to fight. After all, he hadn't even used any True Yuan yet.

Eleven consecutive wins... twelve consecutive wins... fifteen consecutive wins....

Zhao Feng's win record kept on increasing, and all of his opponents were sent flying with one fist while their bloodline powers were suppressed.

“Twenty consecutive wins.”

The arena broke out into discussion. According to the rules of the hundred-win challenge, the challenger had the right to rest after winning ten battles each day, but Zhao Feng had won twenty in a row already.

What was even scarier was that his face wasn't even red or anything. He still hadn't used any True Yuan nor bloodline power.

“He's obviously not a body cultivator, and he's only at the measly early stages of the Small Origin Core Realm, and yet...”

Shock appeared in Ye Moyu's eyes. Twenty victories on the first day was what he had achieved. However, Ye Moyu was somewhat tired after those twenty battles, so he didn't keep challenging.

Currently, Zhao Feng hadn't displayed strength surpassing Ye Moyu yet, but this man hadn't even used any True Yuan or bloodline power.

One could only use “unfathomable” to describe him.

An hour later:

Bam!

Zhao Feng thrust out a faint purple fist that sent a late-stage Small Origin Core Realm expert flying.

Hua!

The arena broke out into chaos.

“Thirty consecutive wins.”

The judge was slightly stunned as he announced.

This youth had only used the slightest bit of True Yuan in the thirty battles. If this continued, he could definitely win a hundred fights in a row.

“Due to the lack of opponents, today’s hundred-win challenge will stop.”

The red-robed Elder waved his hand and stopped the challenge. His expression was grim. This brat’s strength was too great, so he needed to think of a plan for tomorrow.

Chapter 613 - Tipping Over

The red-robed Elder represented the officials and ended the hundred-win challenge for today.

Many spectators were dissatisfied by this action, and some places broke out into chaos. Many could see that the officials just wanted to drag it out and give themselves time to come up with a way to deal with Zhao Feng.

He's indeed worthy of being the captain.

Li Yunya sighed in his heart.

In the corner of the arena:

“Winning 30 battles, each with just one move. If it wasn't for the fact that the officials stopped things here, it's very likely that he could win 50 or 60 at once.”

Ye Moyu was dazed. Even he didn't have the ability to make the officials forcefully stop his challenge.

“Then let's wait till tomorrow.”

Zhao Feng's figure flashed and appeared next to Li Yunya.

Many gazes looked toward the two, and Zhao Feng could feel the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's gaze.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord was the person with the highest cultivation present, and his eyes contained a powerful intent.

Zhao Feng didn't avoid the gaze; he looked directly toward the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's eyes.

Boom!

Facing the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's gaze, Zhao Feng's soul shook. He felt as if he was facing a god.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's gaze contained limitless force. It was as if his every thought could shatter stones and twist the

heavens.

After all, he is at the half-step Void God Realm. He has part of a Void God Realm King's power. His soul and body exist in harmony with the heavens and earth.

Zhao Feng murmured in his heart.

"This brat's soul is also unexpectedly strong."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord said gently.

His estimation of Zhao Feng was the most accurate amongst the spectators, and he couldn't help but become slightly interested in tomorrow's battles.

That night, Zhao Feng returned to the hotel and entered seclusion. He had gained a new understanding of his body and state of existence after today's fights, and he spent the entire night getting used to and familiarizing himself with his power.

On the second day, the arena was full of people and excitement.

Compared with yesterday, there were twice as many experts here. The story of Zhao Feng winning 30 fights had spread across the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

"The bets are now open."

There were specific people from the officials that initiated the gamble.

The bets for Zhao Feng were: 60 wins, 70 wins, 80 wins, 90 wins, and 100 wins.

The ratio for winning the hundred-win bet was one to thirty. This meant that, as long as Zhao Feng won all one hundred fights, one would receive thirty times the amount one wagered.

However, no one in the past century had completed the hundred-win challenge, and the officials used every method they could think of to stop a new winner from emerging. Therefore, not many people would bet on 100 wins.

Amongst the wagers, most put their money on 60 or 70 wins, but if Zhao Feng ending winning even more fights, such as 80 wins, those that bet their money on 70 wins would lose money.

“I bet one million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones on myself.”

A faint voice came from behind.

One million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones.

Many people placing bets were dazed. A million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones wasn't a small amount. It was almost the value of a slightly inferior Earth-Grade weapon.

One had to know that one high-grade Primal Crystal Stone was worth ten thousand normal Primal Crystal Stones, not the substandard ones.

One million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones was worth ten billion normal Primal Crystal Stone.

Siii!

The officials jumped up in fright. Looking closely, they saw that the gambler was Zhao Feng.

Li Yunya laughed and also bet a couple dozen thousand high-grade Primal Crystal Stones on Zhao Feng.

“Hmph.”

Mockery passed over the red-robed Elder's face.

“Zhao Feng! Zhao Feng!”

With a burning atmosphere, Zhao Feng walked onto the stage.

In a corner of the arena, Ye Moyu's cold eyes watched intently.

“The thirty-first battle of the hundred-win challenge.”

The judge announced.

The opponent for the thirty-first battle was a late-stage Small Origin Core Realm in white clothes.

“The first battle today is already a late-stage Small Origin Core Realm!”

Many people exclaimed, and those betting became cautious.

“Zhao Feng, don’t even think about winning after meeting me, Jiang Zile.”

A smile appeared on the face of the male in white.

Weng~~

The male in white waved his hand, and an old green metal book appeared in the air that gave off a glow of rainbow-colored light.

Shua!

A brush appeared in his other hand.

“It’s Scholar Heaven Entertainment.”

“So, it’s Scholar Heaven Entertainment Jiang Zile! This person was one of the top three geniuses in the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone twenty years ago, and he came from the two-star sect Heaven’s Entertainment Castle....”

Many people exclaimed in the stands as they recognized his identity.

“Interesting.”

Interest appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

There were countless forces and factions in the Fan Universe, but most were vanquished through the passage of time and history.

The brush and book in Jiang Zile’s hands were both low-ranked Earth-Grade weapons.

“Break!”

Zhao Feng’s figure flashed and appeared in front of Jiang Zile. A faint purple aura appeared as he punched out like a giant desolate beast.

“So fast! This aura...!”

Jiang Zile felt pressure on his True Yuan from this terrifying aura.

“Nine Word Metal Book!”

Jiang Zile didn’t panic as the old green metal book in his hand opened and old mysterious words appeared in the air, forming a wall of green light in front of himself.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s punch caused the green light to crack, but the mysterious words caused the wall to be repaired quickly.

“Drawing a Prison!”

Jiang Zile retreated a couple steps before using his brush to start drawing lines in the air.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly. He found that these lines formed a prison that trapped him inside.

“He’s indeed worthy of being the Scholar Heaven Entertainment.”

Many experts couldn’t help but praise him.

As the green-and-gold prison continued to close in on Zhao Feng:

“Interesting... but it ends here.”

Zhao Feng’s expression became dim as he raised his hand, and sharp arcs of purple wind and lightning formed into a claw.

Purple Destruction Wind Lightning Claw!

The claw was only several yards long, but it was so condensed that it seemed real, and it caused thunder to boom.

Crack!

The claw of Destruction slashed through the air and brought an

aura of Destruction with it that caused souls to shake.

“Not good...!”

Jiang Zile exclaimed as he saw his prison ripped apart like paper.

Bam!

The claw of Destruction sent Jiang Zile flying for several hundred yards.

Plop!

When he landed on the ground, the originally snow-white clothes had turned black, and smoke was emitting from his body.

The thirty-first win. Zhao Feng’s first fight ended in victory, and the crowd cheered Zhao Feng on.

“Even Jiang Zile, who’s said to be perfect in offense and defense and an elite of the Small Origin Core Realm, lost.”

The red-robed Elder’s expression changed slightly. The reason he put Jiang Zile first was to make it difficult for Zhao Feng to win as easily as yesterday, but Zhao Feng’s strength had surpassed their expectations.

“It’s best to end the fights fast in order to preserve True Yuan.”

Zhao Feng murmured. His goal was to finish all one hundred fights in one breath.

Many opponents at the middle-stage and late-stage of the Small Origin Core Realm followed after Jiang Zile, but none of them were stronger than Jiang Zile.

Zhao Feng’s speed and offense kept rising, and he could easily defeat a normal late-stage Small Origin Core Realm with one move.

Boom!

Bam!

One spectator after another was defeated by Zhao Feng, and to save time, Zhao Feng sometimes fought multiple opponents at

once.

35 consecutive wins... 40 consecutive wins... 45 consecutive wins....

Within two hours' time, Zhao Feng won 50 consecutive fights total, meaning that he had already completed half of the hundred-win challenge.

The spectators were stunned, and more surprisingly, Zhao Feng still hadn't used much True Yuan.

Most of his attacks relied on speed and his physical body. If he used True Yuan, he would win in one move.

No opponent was able to match Zhao Feng's speed.

"60 consecutive wins!"

The spectators were scared to close their eyes in case they missed a fight; Zhao Feng's speed was just too fast.

After 60 consecutive wins, Zhao Feng's opponents became stronger as well, and half of the opponents were at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

A small number of them were even comparable to the skeletal Division Leader and Li Yunya.

Strange and different bloodline techniques and countless skills were used, but Zhao Feng's body and source of power had absorbed the aura of the Ancient Dream Realm, so it suppressed many bloodlines.

The effect was similar to Jiang Fan, who had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

"The seventieth fight."

The judge let out a breath as he announced.

"Zhao Feng, your opponent is me."

An elegant male appeared on stage.

Ye Moyu!

The crowd once again broke out into discussion.

His opponent was the previous loser of the hundred-win challenge, Ye Moyu.

“Hmph, being someone who failed, Ye Moyu definitely doesn’t want to see someone win the glory of the hundred-win challenge.”

The Elder in red laughed coldly.

“Start.”

Ye Moyu immediately attacked when the judge made the announcement.

He had watched the previous fights, so he knew that Zhao Feng was as quick as lightning and won in just a flash. Ye Moyu didn’t want to end up like that.

“Void Sky Darkness!”

Ye Moyu’s figure merged into the surrounding darkness.

In this darkness, Zhao Feng’s senses were restricted, and it was hard for him to catch sight of Ye Moyu.

The Void Sky Darkness was Ye Moyu’s bloodline domain. No one before had truly been able to break through this technique. If it wasn’t for the fact that they fought him one after another and caused his bloodline power to run out, Ye Moyu wouldn’t have lost.

Chapter 614 - Suppressing the Crowd

“Void Sky Darkness!”

Zhao Feng was covered in darkness and lost track of Ye Moyu.

Many spectators were familiar with Ye Moyu’s Night Shadow Bloodline. This bloodline allowed Ye Moyu to merge into the darkness and appear anywhere.

“My senses are restricted in this domain, and not only has Ye Moyu’s speed reached its peak, his body is like moonlight, so all damage is reduced by half.”

Zhao Feng didn’t make any rash movements. Staying still was the best solution when the enemy was in the dark and he was in the light. Once Zhao Feng attacked and revealed a flaw, that chance would be instantly seized by Ye Moyu.

“Traceless Dark Night!”

A mysterious aura flashed across the darkness.

Whoosh!

Invisible cold winds were already scraping across Zhao Feng’s skin.

“So fast!”

By the time Zhao Feng sensed something, Ye Moyu’s attack had almost landed already. Because Ye Moyu had merged into his darkness domain, he could appear anywhere. It was similar to the little thieving cat’s abilities.

Bo~~

A ripple of water appeared around Zhao Feng’s body instantly.

Boom!

Ye Moyu felt like his attack was striking the ocean when it hit the ripple of water, and the power was greatly diminished.

Purple Destruction Wind Lightning Claw!

Zhao Feng reacted instantly as he swung, but he missed.

“Hehe.”

Ye Moyu’s voice sounded in another place.

Zhao Feng’s eyes squinted. This Ye Moyu was indeed troublesome.

In the darkness domain, Ye Moyu was like a fish in water. He could appear anywhere and immediately teleport away after attacking. In this situation, he could attack his opponent while his opponent could do nothing.

“He’s indeed strong; he’s made Zhao Feng reveal his bloodline power.”

The red-robed Elder smiled faintly.

No one had the advantage during the first clash.

“The defense of Zhao Feng’s Water bloodline is incredible. Even though my offense is much stronger in the darkness, I still couldn’t injure him.”

Ye Moyu’s figure merged into the darkness, but a smile appeared on his lips. He was at his peak state, and he was currently in the dark while the enemy was in the light. He held the initiative, whereas Zhao Feng had used some of his energy for no reason.

“Interesting, but my aim is one hundred wins, so I need to finish the battles quickly.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes became sharp as his Water bloodline power surged outward, giving off a monstrous aura.

“What...!?”

In front of this aura, Ye Moyu’s bloodline power trembled faintly and was suppressed.

Ye Moyu couldn’t believe it. Apart from the bloodlines of the Ten

Thousand Ancient Races, what other kind of bloodline could suppress his Night Shadow Bloodline?

Everything happened too quickly.

“Ice Imperial Seal, Ice Imperial Domain!”

Zhao Feng roared as a transparent blue crystalline seal pressed down onto the ground.

Boom!

The ice-blue seal expanded like a lotus and instantly became dozens of times bigger as it froze everything nearby.

A blue layer of light with ancient carvings gave off a forbidden coldness as it spread across the area.

“My Void Sky Darkness!”

Ye Moyu’s expression changed dramatically. His body became cold, and he could only watch as the darkness become sealed in ice.

Even he was starting to freeze in the Ice Imperial Domain.

“Zhao Feng’s bloodline power is even stronger than Ye Moyu’s Night Shadow Bloodline, and that power of Water and Ice is extremely pure.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s expression changed.

In the clash between bloodline domains, Zhao Feng instantly crushed Ye Moyu.

“Ice Explosion!”

Before Ye Moyu could escape, Zhao Feng’s fist smashed onto the ground.

Boom~~~~~

The area full of ice instantly turned into a whirlwind of ice shards that swept across the entire arena.

The array around the arena shook as frost appeared on its

surface.

Bam!

A rumped figure was sent flying out of the arena by the terrifying coldness and spat out a mouthful of blood in midair.

Plop!

When Ye Moyu fell onto the ground, his entire body was frozen.

The crowd broke out into discussion. Even someone as troublesome as Ye Moyu was defeated by Zhao Feng and thrown out of the arena.

“Although I used some of my bloodline power, that’s the most effective way.”

Zhao Feng murmured.

Trapped within Ye Moyu’s domain and not using his God’s Spiritual Eye, he was suppressed and couldn’t lock on to the opponent.

“The seventy-second battle....”

The judge continued to announce.

Each opponent after the seventieth fight was not simple. Everyone’s battle-power was at least at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm or even the peak stage Small Origin Core Realm.

These opponents were at least as strong as Li Yunya and the skeletal Division Leader.

To finish off the battles quickly, Zhao Feng had to use his Purple Destruction True Yuan or his bloodline power.

72 consecutive wins... 73 consecutive wins... 74 consecutive wins....

Zhao Feng’s record kept on advancing, and the spectators were all full of excitement. They gave their utmost attention.

“Purple Lightning Wind Ring!”

Bright arcs of purple Wind Lightning gave off an aura of Destruction as they shot off in every direction.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Three late-stage Small Origin Core Realm experts were immediately sent flying and their bodies were scorched black.

Siiii!

The crowd all took in cold breaths.

This was just too crazy. That was three whole late-stage Small Origin Core Realms.

“We can’t continue like this. Expend his True Yuan one at a time.”

The expression of the red-robed Elder changed as he ordered. Zhao Feng fought two to three people simultaneously several times. It was way too efficient.

The eightieth fight.

“Blood Wings Demonic Sovereign!”

A blood-robed Sovereign with a mole on his forehead radiated an aura of blood and evil.

Exclamations came from the crowd.

He was the one who defeated Ye Moyu in one move before, and he had reached the peak stage of the Small Origin Core Realm.

“Blood Wings Demonic Light!”

The blood-robed Sovereign snickered as demonic and bloody wings formed behind his back. The power contained within was comparable to the Great Origin Core Realm.

At this moment, even Zhao Feng felt a faint pressure.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The blood-robed Sovereign’s attack contained the power of the

demonic wings, which caused the entire arena to glow with a faint blood-colored light.

“Wings of Wind and Lightning!”

A pair of wings formed behind Zhao Feng’s back, and a purple color glowed in his source of True Yuan.

Boom!

A terrifying surge of Purple Destruction Wind Lightning swept across the entire arena, causing lightning to strike and thunder to boom as it gave off an ancient aura of Destruction.

A lightning dragon of Destruction seemed to roar in the storm.

“Arghh!”

The Blood Wing Demonic Sovereign screamed as his body was thrown out of the arena.

The eightieth fight was won in one move.

Teng!

The Elder in red abruptly stood up, and his face was filled with solemnness.

“Is this his true strength? Sending even the Blood Wing Demonic Sovereign flying in just one move?”

Ye Moyu’s pale face was filled with shock.

One had to know that, when the Blood Wing Demonic Sovereign used his Blood Wings Demonic Light secret technique, his bloodline power was comparable to a Sovereign Lord for a short time.

81 consecutive wins... 85 consecutive wins... 89 consecutive wins....

Unstoppable. Zhao Feng’s Purple Destruction Wind Lightning and bloodline power showed his true strength.

Every opponent after the ninetieth battle was at an entirely new

level. Their battle-power was at least comparable to the Blood Wing Demonic Sovereign, and their bloodlines and unique abilities were all extremely famous.

91 consecutive wins... 92 consecutive wins... 93 consecutive wins....

Zhao Feng's victories weren't easy anymore. He had to give his full attention and use unique abilities to win.

"These opponents are all close to the Great Origin Core Realm in their battle-power, and they're comparable to normal Sovereign Lords."

Zhao Feng felt pressured. If there were only one or two of these opponents, he wouldn't put them in his eyes. However, after fighting for such a long time, Zhao Feng's mental energy, bloodline power, and True Yuan were being used up.

Many of the later opponents could easily beat Ye Moyu.

94 consecutive wins... 95 consecutive wins... 96 consecutive wins....

"Zhao Feng! Zhao Feng! Zhao Feng...!"

Cheers came from the arena, and many spectators were waiting to witness the moment of history.

"He's too strong. Captain's bloodline power and Wind Lightning techniques are still suppressing everyone even after the ninetieth battle."

Li Yunya was stunned.

However, after the ninety-fifth battle, sweat appeared on Zhao Feng's forehead. There were signs of fatigue on his face.

"Although my Purple Destruction True Yuan is extremely strong, the quantity is even smaller than normal Small Origin Core Realms."

Zhao Feng realized the problem.

When he broke through to the Origin Core Realm, he absorbed the Heaven Earth Aura from the Ancient Dream Realm, and Zhao Feng's Core Center shrunk by ten times.

“Hmph.”

Coldness flashed across the Elder in red's face.

The ninety-sixth and ninety-seventh opponents' battle-power was completely comparable to the Great Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power as he waved his Imperial Ice Spear and used overwhelming power to defeat his opponent, but at this moment in time, over half of Zhao Feng's True Yuan and bloodline power had been used up.

“Three more fights!”

“There's only three more battles left. Can a miracle really happen?”

The crowd was filled with excitement.

“The ninety-eighth battle.”

A faint smile appeared on the judge's mouth.

“Brat, it all ends here.”

A strong surge of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi that seemed to have fused with the universe descended from the sky.

Shua!

After saying that, an elder appeared on the arena.

“Great Origin Core Realm!”

“A Sovereign Lord? This has exceeded the challenges of the Small Origin Core Realm!”

The arena was thrown off balance.

“Hehe, according to the rules, experts a rank higher can appear in the last three fights.”

The Elder in red smiled.

At this moment, the majority of Zhao Feng's bloodline and True Yuan had been used up. How would he face the three Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords?

Chapter 615 - Thousand Year Record

“I didn’t think that the last three opponents would be Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords.”

“Aye, if Zhao Feng wasn’t so arrogant in trying to finish all the fights at once, maybe he would’ve had some hope.”

Many of the spectators revealed regretful and sympathetic expressions.

At this moment, sweat appeared on Zhao Feng’s head and his breathing rate increased.

One had to admit that Zhao Feng had a high chance of winning against normal Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords; after all, many opponents he had fought before have possessed the power of a normal Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord, temporarily or otherwise.

“I’ve expended over 70% of both my True Yuan and bloodline power....”

Zhao Feng inspected his opponent. The elder had reached the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm; this was the limit within the rules.

“There’s still three people left to beat the challenge. I need to finish them off as fast as possible.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled.

“Start.”

The judge waved his hand.

Iron River Mountain!

The elder thrust out his hand, and bronze mountains seemed to jut out and change the landscape.

Boom! Boom! Peng~~~!

The elder focused on stability as he steadily crushed toward Zhao Feng.

“Hmph, does that Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord have any face at all? Trying to drag out the fight with Captain.”

Li Yunya’s expression was filled with disdain and anger. It wasn’t hard to see that the opponent only wanted to stall Zhao Feng, not win.

“Water Spirit Divine Change!”

A deep blue light glowed around Zhao Feng and caused space to twist. His body became liquid as ripples of water flowed over him.

Bo~~

In that instant, Zhao Feng became a Water Spirit Giant.

Boom! Boom! Bam~~~

The elder’s attacks were like stones sinking into the ocean as they passed straight through Zhao Feng’s body. Under the Water Spirit Divine Change state, Zhao Feng’s defense was almost unparalleled, and attacks were ignored.

“Break!”

The Water Spirit Giant Zhao Feng turned to thrust out his palms, sending tsunami-like waves of water charging forward.

Mysterious carvings and patterns appeared within the deep blue light, and they gave off a powerful aura. As Zhao Feng kept absorbing the Ancient Dream Realm aura, his bloodline and body were undergoing an unknown change.

Crack!

The elder was forced to retreat in the head-on clash.

After two or three blows, the elder spat out a mouthful of blood as he tried to hold on.

“An ancient aura? Does this Zhao Feng’s bloodline also come

from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races? How else could it be so strong?”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord started to think.

Right at this moment:

Boom!

The defensive array on the stage shook as the elder was sent flying.

“That is definitely from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races....”

The elder’s expression was pale-white and full of shock. If he lost to some other random Small Origin Core Realm Sovereign, he wouldn’t be able to accept that reality, but if he was beaten by a Small Origin Core Realm that had a legendary bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, there wasn’t much face to lose.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng returned to his solid state and spoke in an emotionless tone, “This one’s bloodline inheritance is still a bit away from the bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.”

Zhao Feng had witnessed the true power of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline before.

In terms of suppression, Zhao Feng’s bloodline aura was at the same level as the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, but Zhao Feng thought that there was still a difference between Jiang Fan’s bloodline and his own bloodline.

“If I keep on absorbing the Ancient Dream Realm aura, my bloodline will be become comparable to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.”

Zhao Feng’s heart surged. He remembered clearly how his bloodline was suppressed by Jiang Fan’s, but now his bloodline was comparable with Jiang Fan’s from a year ago.

“The ninety-ninth battle.”

The gaze that the judge gave Zhao Feng was now different.

The atmosphere in the arena rose rapidly, and some spectators held their breaths.

“Who would’ve thought that even a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord would be defeated by Zhao Feng?”

Everyone had underestimated Zhao Feng’s strength, including the experts among the officials and even the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.

“Zhao Feng, you’re indeed strong. I admire you.”

A pretty and elegant red-robed woman said respectfully.

“Unfortunately, your bloodline power and True Yuan have run out. Even if you can beat me, you can’t win the hundredth battle.”

The red-robed woman said regretfully.

She calculated that Zhao Feng only had around 10% of his True Yuan and bloodline power left.

Zhao Feng stood motionless with the same expression.

His state of existence was extremely strong, so his recovery speed was comparable to some legendary bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

“Flaming Phoenix Technique!”

The red-robed woman saw that and quickly attacked. Her body was bathed in a flaming red light, and she seemed like a phoenix as she charged toward Zhao Feng with a shout.

In terms of offense, she was even stronger than the elder from before.

“Water Spirit Divine Change!”

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power without hesitation as he turned into a Water Spirit Giant again. This time, Zhao Feng felt an empty sensation after turning into liquid form.

Bam!

The Water Spirit Giant was undefeatable as it suppressed the red-robed woman.

Wu~~

Mysterious patterns and carvings appeared in its palm that gave off an ancient and old aura.

“Even my Flaming Phoenix Bloodline is being suppressed...?”

The red-robed woman’s blood boiled.

Ten moves later:

Boom!

The red-robed woman was thrown out of the arena, and the crowd started to enter heated discussions.

99 consecutive wins! The hearts of countless spectators surged with excitement.

Weng~~

The instant Zhao Feng turned back to his physical solidified form, his body wavered unstably.

“Captain!”

Li Yunya’s expression changed dramatically.

On the arena stage, Zhao Feng’s face was pale-white, and he managed to barely stabilize himself after his True Yuan and bloodline power ran out.

“Both my bloodline power and True Yuan have been all used up....”

Zhao Feng used his strong willpower to stabilize himself and try to recover as much as he could.

At this moment in time, the arena was dead silent. Many experts watched Zhao Feng, who had reached the peak of ninety-nine

wins.

Was all this effort going to end in nothing?

“Zhe zhe, brat, if you weren’t so arrogant, maybe you would have beaten the hundred-win challenge.”

The red-robed Elder let out a breath. At this moment, Zhao Feng had no energy to fight anymore, and the last person was a monstrous existence on top of that.

“How regretful....”

A tall, black-clothed man appeared onstage. His eyes shone like stars, and he had a perfect face.

“Duan Tianjun!”

“It’s him! The person who won a hundred years ago!”

A small amount of people recognized the man in black’s identity.

So, it’s him!

Some older experts remembered his stories.

“A hundred years ago, Duan Tianjun defeated the hundred-win challenge with the cultivation of the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.”

“Twenty years ago, Duan Tianjun broke through to the Great Origin Core Realm and defeated three Sovereign Lords, shocking an era.”

Stories came from the crowd.

At this point, Duan Tianjun became a light that stole away the gazes that were supposed to be on the protagonist of the challenge.

“Zhao Feng, I saw your fight from before. If you were at your peak, we could still have a proper fight, but unfortunately...”

Duan Tianjun shook his head. He admired Zhao Feng’s battle-power. If it weren’t for the fact that Zhao Feng wanted to finish the hundred fights so quickly, he wouldn’t have ended up in such

an awkward situation.

Even Duan Tianjun took four or five days' time to complete the hundred-win challenge a hundred years ago.

Furthermore, the fighters then weren't this strong.

"Duan Tianjun, there's no more doubt about victory or defeat anymore."

Zhao Feng smiled confidently. Even though his bloodline power and True Yuan had run out, he seemed to be full of confidence.

Hearing that, everyone once again broke out into chaos.

"Could he have another hidden card? But he's run out of bloodline power and True Yuan."

The expression of the Elder in red froze. Even the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord revealed a thoughtful look.

"No bloodline power or True Yuan...."

According to the rules, special items such as Void God Protections couldn't be used.

"Wait, this Zhao Feng hasn't used much of his soul power!"

The thoughts of the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord spun.

Normal people would ignore the power of the soul, but the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord was a half-step King who was in the process of evolving his soul.

Right at this moment, onstage:

"Eye of Illusion!"

The hair of the youth blew in the wind as his left eye emitted a limitless coldness that gave off an extremely attractive power.

Duan Tianjun's heart shook.

Shua!

In the next instant, his consciousness was distracted again.

Onstage, Zhao Feng's left eye looked toward Duan Tianjun, who was struggling and becoming full of cold sweat.

Two breaths later:

Plop!

Duan Tianjun fell to the ground, exhausted. His face was filled with limitless humiliation and helplessness.

Hua!

The entire arena broke out into noise.

“What...!”

Only then did the elder in red sense that Zhao Feng's soul was stronger and more condensed than normal Great Origin Core Realms.

My soul has become much stronger and condensed after absorbing the aura from the Ancient Dream Realm, and it's even slightly stronger than this Duan Tianjun. If I fully use my God's Spiritual Eye, not many people at the Great Origin Core Realm can't block it.

Zhao Feng's blue hair and left eye returned to black.

“His eye!”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's heart shook. He had only seen such powerful eye-bloodlines in the Spiritual Sacred Lands.

“That brat hid himself so deeply.”

The elder in red couldn't help but take in a cold breath.

No one would have imagined that Zhao Feng had hidden his most powerful eye-bloodline. If it weren't for the fact that the last person was too strong, they might not have even gotten to see Zhao Feng's true strength.

“The miraculous winner of the hundred-win challenge – Zhao Feng!”

The judge returned to reality and announced in a loud voice.

“He didn’t just beat the hundred-win challenge; he also defeated a previous winner of the hundred-win challenge!”

“To be able to win the hundred-win challenge in just two days’ time. This is definitely a record in the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone that won’t be broken in a thousand years.”

Countless voices sounded in the arena.

“Exciting.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord stood up and was looking closely at Zhao Feng.

Chapter 616 - Spiritual Palace Gold Token

Completing the hundred-win challenge within two days would become a record in the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone that would be unable to be broken within a thousand years.

Amongst the countless roars and cheering, countless gazes from experts landed onto Zhao Feng.

“This strength and potential. If I was able to draw him to my side...”

There were many people from big forces and factions here.

Zhao Feng’s talent and strength were rare even among two-star and two-and-a-half-star sects.

As for one-star clans, the strength Zhao Feng displayed already surpassed them.

“Zhao Feng’s strength has already surpassed over 99% of the Sovereigns within the Azure Flower Continent. Only someone at the Patriarch’s level could...”

The skeletal Division Leader in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl had a solemn attitude. Facing Zhao Feng, who was getting stronger by the day, its attitude was starting to change.

Right now, it wasn’t even thinking about how to go against Zhao Feng anymore. Instead, it was focusing on how to gain Zhao Feng’s trust and continue working for him.

Inside the arena, some were happy, others weren’t.

“I didn’t think that kid would be able to complete the hundred-win challenge.”

“Dammit, I bet a dozen thousand high-grade Primal Crystal Stones on 90 wins.”

Those that gambled were full of regret. There weren’t many that dared to put money on a hundred-wins, and even if they did, they

didn't wager very much.

At the beginning stages of the hundred-win challenge, the ratio of return was one to thirty. On the second day, the ratio went down to one to ten, and after seventy wins, it went down to one to five.

Zhao Feng had put a million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones on himself, which was comparable to a hundred million normal Primal Crystal Stones.

According to the one to thirty ratio, Zhao Feng would receive a total of three billion normal Primal Crystal Stones.

“Hahahaha, three billion Primal Crystal Stones is enough to buy a normal one-star clan.”

Zhao Feng was full of happiness.

Even Li Yunya received some money. Earlier, he followed Zhao Feng and put a couple dozen thousand on him and was overjoyed by the 3000% return.

“Zhao Feng, the Palace Lord will personally give you a reward soon.”

The elder in red smiled and walked over with respect.

Before the challenge, he tried everything to stop Zhao Feng, but now, Zhao Feng had won everyone's respect with his unparalleled battle-power.

On average, there's only one winner every century. What kind of reward will there be?

Zhao Feng couldn't help but become slightly excited.

An hour later, Zhao Feng went to claim his reward in the esteemed guest stands.

“The future generation is prosperous.”

The person who gave out the reward was the Eternally Sealed

Palace Lord, and on his smiling face was praise.

“According to the rules, the winner of the hundred-win challenge will receive a mid-tier Earth-Grade weapon, a Spiritual Palace Gold Token, and a billion Primal Crystal Stones.”

The elder in red said.

Spiritual Palace Gold Token.

Mid-tier Earth-Grade weapon.

One billion Primal Crystal Stones.

Exclamations came from within the arena.

“The Spiritual Palace Gold Token represents an esteemed and noble guest of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, and the holder can stay in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace for free. On top of that, they will receive 40% off in the markets run by the officials within the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone.”

Li Yunya couldn't help but take a deep breath. The Spiritual Palace Gold Token had many benefits, including the ability to stay in any Void Ocean Spiritual Palace for free and receiving the welcome of an esteemed guest.

They would even get 40% off in the exchanges owned by the officials.

In front of the crowd, Zhao Feng took the Spiritual Palace Gold Token. On it was a special carving representing the utmost and supreme glory of the hundred-win challenge.

The mid-tier Earth-Grade weapon was also precious. One had to know that Earth-Grade weapons were extremely rare. Even some Sovereigns didn't have a single one.

“The mid-tier Earth-Grade weapon has the highest value of the three prizes.”

Zhao Feng's eyes flashed.

Even the skeletal Division Leader's Nine Deadly Yin Bone was only close to the mid-tier Earth-Grade.

“This is the Earth-Grade weapon – the Tyrannical Emperor's Hammer.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord gave all the prizes to Zhao Feng at once.

The Spiritual Palace Gold Token, Tyrannical Emperor's Hammer, and a billion normal Primal Crystal Stones.

Zhao Feng immediately gave his thanks.

After receiving the rewards, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord gave Zhao Feng a deep glance before disappearing.

He went too fast. Zhao Feng wanted to say something, but it was too late already.

He wanted to speak with the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord in private, but right now, there were too many forces and experts that wanted to meet Zhao Feng.

After spending an entire half-day, Zhao Feng was finally able to walk out of the arena.

“Captain, you don't need to be in such a rush. The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord loves geniuses and will most likely summon you in private later.”

Li Yunya smiled and said.

After returning to the hotel, Zhao Feng sat down and recovered his Yuan Qi.

“I've just broken through to the Small Origin Core Realm, and, although the quality of my Core Center is high, the quantity isn't enough....”

Zhao Feng recalled his fights in the hundred-win challenge and started to think.

The size of his Core Center was ten times smaller than normal Small Origin Core Realms, and there was a faint glow to it. That usually happened when a Core Center was about to turn into a Crystal Core, but Zhao Feng only just reached the Small Origin Core Realm.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng had fully recovered his Yuan Qi.

His recovery was so quick because of his powerful bloodline, which was comparable to a few legendary bloodlines from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

He then started to organize his wealth. He temporarily gave the Spiritual Palace Gold Token and a couple billion Primal Crystal Stones to Loulan Zhishui and the skeletal Division Leader to use.

With enough Primal Crystal Stones, the strength of the hundred cursed ghost-corpses and the sailors would rise quickly, and Zhao Feng placed a lot of importance on the hundred ghost-corpses.

Right now, with the skeletal Division Leader's help, a small number of the cursed ghost-corpses had already reached the half-step Origin Core Realm.

The next day, Zhao Feng entered the esteemed guest rooms of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace by using the Spiritual Palace Gold Token.

Thinking back, Jiang Fan and Chen Yilin, the two from the Sacred Lands, had stayed in such rooms.

Zhao Feng started to wait in the esteemed guest rooms.

Three days later:

"Captain, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord summoned Ye Moyu two days ago."

Li Yunya reported.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed. He didn't understand; he completed the hundred-win challenge and

surpassed Ye Moyu in every aspect.

With the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's love for geniuses and sharp eyes, he should have summoned Zhao Feng first, but the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord did nothing else after summoning Ye Moyu.

“It shouldn't be like this....”

At the beginning, Li Yunya didn't understand either, but after thinking it through, he started to have his own guesses.

“Master, it doesn't matter what the reason is. With your status, you have the right to see the Palace Lord regardless.”

Li Yunya suggested.

“That's right. I can't wait any longer. I'll go to the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord myself.”

Zhao Feng knew that he didn't have much time.

Firstly, the Pursuit of Death was still ongoing.

Secondly, once the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord entered seclusion, it was normal for someone at such a level to take a couple months or even half a year.

He couldn't wait any longer.

On that very day, Zhao Feng went to greet the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord in his palace.

Spiritual Palace Gold Token!

The hearts of the guards outside the palace shook and revealed respect.

“Quick, quick, quick! Go tell the Palace Lord!”

Two of them recognized Zhao Feng as the miracle winner of the recent hundred-win challenge.

A while later, news came of the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's agreement.

All of this was expected. After all, Zhao Feng's battle-power was comparable to a Great Origin Core Realm, his bloodline power was close to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, and he had the glory of the hundred-win challenge.

Inside a quiet and calm garden of the palace:

“Hehe, I wonder what this Zhao Feng has to say.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord smiled with his hands behind his back. Next to him stood an elegant male – Ye Moyu.

Over the last few days, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord had given a couple pointers to Ye Moyu, and Zhao Feng coming made Ye Moyu feel pressured.

“Palace Lord, why did you not summon Zhao Feng? He surpasses me in every aspect.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's eyes twinkled as he said in a low tone, “If I'm correct, this Zhao Feng should have a complicated background; he probably comes from a big family with at least a few Void God Realm Elders....”

Hearing that, Ye Moyu understood.

That's right. If one didn't have a strong force or expert behind them, it was hard for someone to achieve so much at such a young age.

If Zhao Feng has a big force behind him, then it would be hard for the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord to use him.

Ye Moyu understood. No wonder the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord wasn't very welcoming toward Zhao Feng. Simply put, Zhao Feng's potential was actually too high, and this measly Void Ocean Spiritual Palace wasn't enough to contain a dragon like him.

This Zhao Feng has a faint Void God Realm intent on him. It's obviously a protection by an Elder....

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord murmured in his heart. Being a

half-step Void God Realm, he could faintly sense Zhao Feng's soul aura.

Zhao Feng's figure soon entered the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's sight, and Ye Moyu retreated.

“Greetings, Palace Lord.”

Zhao Feng was extremely respectful toward the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.

Not arrogant nor in a rush. That state of heart is hard to obtain.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord secretly nodded his head. Zhao Feng could be said to be a perfect genius in every aspect, and he could be compared with those from the Sacred Lands.

After sitting down, Zhao Feng casually talked with the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.

“Palace Lord, I need your help. If Palace Lord is willing to help, I will remember it and repay it back several times later in the future.”

Zhao Feng soon got to the topic.

“Oh? What does a genius that won the hundred-win challenge need help with?”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord smiled and wasn't surprised. Being a Palace Lord of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, he had a lot of power, so there were many people who came to him for help.

Sometimes, even Void God Realm experts would find him.

“...there is also the Spiritual Zone Teleportation array within the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace...”

Zhao Feng summarized why he came, and the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord understood instantly.

It seemed like this Zhao Feng wanted to go to the True Martial Sacred Lands, and the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array would

save him a lot of time.

“You should know that the Zone Teleportation Array isn’t open to the public, and the place you’re asking to go is the True Martial Sacred Lands. The Sacred Lands are closed off from the outside world and can’t be easily entered.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s eyebrows furrowed, and he seemed to be troubled.

Zhao Feng waited uneasily. If he went by ship, it would take him at least five or six years, and he would need to constantly face the Pursuit of Death along the way.

After thinking for a while, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord spoke, “Zhao Feng, you aren’t a member of the Sacred Lands, and you have an unknown background. If I go against the rules and help you, it’ll be a big risk for me as well.”

Chapter 617 - Success

“...if I go against the rules and help you, it’ll be a big risk for me as well.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s attitude was clear.

Although Zhao Feng was prepared for this result, his heart still felt cold, and he was somewhat disappointed.

“Is there no way at all?”

Zhao Feng didn’t give up.

“There’s basically no way at all. Spiritual Sacred Lands are in separate dimensions, so they can only be entered from the specific entrances or by using the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array, but both options have experts of the Sacred Lands guarding. It’s almost impossible to enter.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord said confidently. Being a Void Ocean Palace Lord, he came from the Spiritual Sacred Lands, so he knew the rules extremely well.

Hearing up to there, Zhao Feng understood what the problem was. The most difficult part was the restriction against outsiders.

In reality, it wasn’t very hard or risky for the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord to send Zhao Feng to a Void Ocean Spiritual Palace close to the True Martial Sacred Land, but a Spiritual Sacred Land was a sacred land of cultivation that couldn’t be compared to normal island zones.

Only there were there three-star forces, and all the precious and rare resources were obviously restricted to members only.

“Unless you were able to become a member of the Sacred Lands, but you’d have to enter the True Martial Sacred Land first to do that.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord couldn’t help but shake his

head, and Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

He couldn't help but think that, if he couldn't enter the Spiritual Sacred Land, then the next best alternative would be to go to the nearest Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

“You have the Spiritual Palace Gold Token, so if you're willing to pay a large amount of Primal Crystal Stones for the array, I can send you to the Spiritual Palace closest to the Sacred Land.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord could agree to that much, and Zhao Feng started to think.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord awaited Zhao Feng's answer with a faint smile, and he was curious as to why Zhao Feng wanted to enter the Sacred Land in such a hurry. With Zhao Feng's talent, he should be able to easily enter the Spiritual Sacred Lands within a few years' time by going the regular way.

“Senior, can I ask you about someone?”

Zhao Feng suddenly asked. The reason he was going to the True Martial Sacred Lands was to find one person.

“Who is it? I've stayed in the Spiritual Sacred Lands for a couple hundred years, so I know most of the famous people.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord was confident.

Zhao Feng took a deep breath as the Purple Saint Partial Spirit's words rang in his mind:

“Zhao Feng, go to the True Martial Sacred Land and find someone called Duanmu Qing with my Purple Saint Token, but I don't know if that person is still alive or not. If he is, then he'll definitely help you. He can be trusted.”

“Does Senior know someone called Duanmu Qing?”

Zhao Feng asked.

“Duanmu Qing? Duanmu... could it be...?”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's expression changed dramatically.

Duanmu Qing!

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's expression underwent obvious changes.

"Could it be that you're related to Duanmu Qing!?"

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord was excited as he asked in an urgent tone. It was obvious that the name Duanmu Qing put the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord into a state of shock.

Zhao Feng paused for a moment before answering, "Senior Duanmu Qing is a friend of my ancestor, but my ancestor is close to dying and told me to find him in the True Martial Sacred Land."

Hearing that, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord looked at Zhao Feng in a different light.

"Zhao Feng, if what you're saying is true, I will take the risk and help you find Duanmu Qing."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's words took a twist.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but feel weird. The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's change was too fast.

Just a moment ago, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord didn't want to risk helping Zhao Feng, but after hearing the name Duanmu Qing, he was willing to help. It was incredible.

"Thank you, Senior."

Zhao Feng obviously wouldn't decline it and immediately thanked him.

After chatting for a while longer:

"Zhao Feng, go back and rest. I need to get in touch with a few friends in order to do this."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's tone was much friendlier.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but murmur after returning to his place, "Looks like that Duanmu Qing is still alive and has a pretty high status in the Sacred Lands."

This was obviously good news for him.

In the time afterward, Zhao Feng started to cultivate as he waited for news.

Right now, his main focus was to strengthen the foundation of his Core Center.

The atmosphere of the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace was much better than normal island zones, and it was beneficial for cultivation.

Using the Spiritual Palace Gold Token, he bought Wind and Lightning elemental resources at better rates from the officials.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed, and Zhao Feng's cultivation speed became faster and faster.

The small Core Center that was the size of a yellow bean inside his dantian had expanded by a small circle.

There was no bottleneck for him to reach the Great Origin Core Realm. All he needed was time before his state of existence, body, and soul all reached the Great Origin Core Realm level.

Zhao Feng had also entered the Ancient Dream Realm twice in the last half a month, and he mainly absorbed the aura into his soul. However, when his soul reached the Great Origin Core Realm, the effect started to decrease, while the progress of Zhao Feng's state of existence and body was already as slow as a turtle.

As for the heart blood essence, it was no longer of any use to Zhao Feng.

"My state of existence has reached the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm, but because my soul still hasn't reached the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm, there's still a bit of effect."

Zhao Feng started to plan. If he was just going to purely absorb the Ancient Dream Realm aura, the effects later on could be ignored.

This meant that he needed to set his sights on the Ancient Dream Realm.

Seventy-five breaths... eighty breaths... eighty-five breaths... ninety breaths....

Zhao Feng stood in the Ancient Dream Realm, and his record had reached ninety breaths, closing in on his goal of a hundred breaths.

Zhao Feng tried to take a step, but the pressure instantly doubled.

Wah!

Zhao Feng spat out a mouthful of blood and returned to reality.

This time, Zhao Feng still had a bit of aura left within his body.

Shua!

With a swipe of his hand, a cursed ghost-corpse appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

“Go.”

Zhao Feng controlled a wisp of Ancient Dream Realm aura and merged it with the cursed ghost-corpse’s body.

After absorbing so much Ancient Dream Realm aura, Zhao Feng could control it better. When the cursed ghost-corpse absorbed this wisp of Ancient Dream Realm aura, something seemed to happen to it.

Zhao Feng inspected it closely.

“Hmm? The ghost-corpse’s body seems to have become stronger, and the power of the curse and the air of Death and Yin is closer to their origin....”

Zhao Feng concluded.

The aura of the Ancient Dream Realm seemed to have an effect

on anything and everything, regardless of the element. The effect it had on the cursed ghost-corpse was similar to the effect it had on Zhao Feng.

“Now that the aura’s effect on me is miniscule, I’ll merge a wisp of Ancient Dream Realm aura into every cursed ghost-corpse.”

Zhao Feng became busy over the next few days, and because he could stay in the Ancient Dream Realm for longer, he could bring out more aura.

Four to five days later, every cursed ghost-corpse had successfully absorbed a wisp of Ancient Dream Realm aura.

Within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, the skeletal Division Leader saw the changes in every cursed ghost-corpse and was stunned.

“The strength and potential of all these cursed ghost-corpses have increased. In the past, they could only be strengthened to the half-step Origin Core Realm, but the potential they have now has increased greatly.”

The skeletal Division Leader obviously knew the cursed ghost-corpses better, and it knew more about the changes of the cursed ghost-corpses than Zhao Feng did.

Ten days later, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord sent news to Zhao Feng for him to come over.

“Senior, what’s the situation?”

Zhao Feng was slightly impatient.

The next moment might be able to change his fate, just like when he met Lord Guanjun and entered the true world of cultivation.

“Zhao Feng, the plan’s complete. I can help you enter the True Martial Sacred Land soon.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord had a bright smile.

Great!

Zhao Feng revealed a look of overwhelming joy on his face.

“This is a guest token from the Sacred Lands, and it’s extremely hard to get. I obtained it after a lot of effort.”

A guest token appeared in the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s hand. The token was as pure as jade and had golden streaks across it. There was one word written on it: Guest.

“A guest token?”

Zhao Feng could guess what it meant.

“This guest token can let non-members of the Sacred Lands enter the True Martial Sacred Land for a short while, but it has restrictions....”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord explained.

A guest token. Zhao Feng took the guest token and saw that the material was comparable to the Purple Saint Token.

“This token has a time restriction; it can only let you stay in the True Martial Sacred Lands for ten days.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord warned.

“Ten days? That’s a bit short....”

Zhao Feng murmured as he put away the guest token.

“The time is quite short. Success and failure depends on your actions in the ten days’ time, and there’s a certain amount of risk involved.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord didn’t disagree.

He had spent a lot of effort just to obtain this ten-day guest token.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord then gave the specific details.

“Firstly, it’s impossible for me to send you straight to the Spiritual Sacred Lands from here because you’re a guest and not a member of the Sacred Lands. Even if I send you over, there’s still

going to be experts guarding the other side.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord first declined that train of thought.

“The first step is to send you to the Void Ocean Spirit Palace nearest to the Sacred Land.

“The second step is that you must enter the Sacred Land with another sect, and your guest token comes from that sect.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord soon told him the plan and gave him the specific details.

“Although it’s a bit troublesome, using the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array already saves me several years’ time.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head after knowing everything.

Chapter 618 - True Martial Islands Zone

After remembering every detail, Zhao Feng left the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's palace.

He needed time to clear up some problems first before using the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array. Zhao Feng and the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord decided to use it three days later.

After returning to the place they were staying, Zhao Feng immediately summoned Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and company to discuss.

"I will take you all to the island zone where the True Martial Sacred Land is located three days later."

Zhao Feng smiled and said.

Hearing that, Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui both revealed joyful expressions. The skeletal Division Leader within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl was also excited.

Spiritual Sacred Lands were at the center of the ocean, and they controlled hundreds of island zones. They even had legendary three-star forces.

Of course, the first step was to take everyone near the Sacred Land. After that, Zhao Feng needed to enter the True Martial Sacred Land alone because there was only one guest token.

Hearing that, Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and company were somewhat disappointed. Normal people weren't allowed in the Spiritual Sacred Lands.

Zhao Feng smiled faintly, "Relax, the True Martial Sacred Land isn't my final destination, but I will stay in the Sacred Land for a while and try to get you all in."

Li Yunya couldn't help but ponder. Zhao Feng's goal was the True Martial Sacred Land, and he actually managed to persuade

the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord to help. That meant that he must have some sort of background.

At the same time, Zhao Feng's final destination made Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui curious.

Three days later, Zhao Feng and the sailors were organized and gathered in front of an ancient hall.

This hall was heavily guarded, and it had four or five Sovereign Lords. Zhao Feng could even feel a faint aura of a half-step Void God Realm, and it wasn't coming from the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.

"The Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array has a half-step Void God Realm and many experts guarding it."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but click his tongue. On top of all that, the hall itself had a killing array that could easily slay someone at the Origin Core Realm.

Furthermore, the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord's palace was extremely close to the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array. Even those at the Void God Realm would need to think it through if they wanted to enter by force.

An old array with a green carving of a dragon at the center appeared in sight.

Even Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye found it hard to fully inspect the arrays here because they contained the Laws of Space and, to a certain degree, had exceeded 3 dimensions.

Although Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was powerful, it wasn't inherently related to Space.

"It'll cost roughly eight peak grade Primal Crystal Stones to send you all to the True Martial Islands Zone."

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord took out eight unique Primal Crystal Stones with a pained expression.

These peak grade Primal Crystal Stones were perfect. They radiated a pure Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Peak grade Primal Crystal Stones.

Everyone present was shocked.

“Peak grade Primal Crystal Stones are the top Primal Crystal Stones in the Fan Universe.”

“Apparently, peak grade Primal Crystal Stones can be exchanged for a million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones each, but they’re actually sold for even more.”

Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and the sailors were all stunned.

None of them had seen peak grade Primal Crystal Stones before.

One had to know that a high-grade Primal Crystal Stone was already worth a million normal Primal Crystal Stones.

Primal Crystal Stones were split into substandard, low-grade, middle-grade, high-grade, and they were each worth a one-hundred-fold difference than the previous.

However, a peak grade Primal Crystal Stone was worth one million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones. This was because peak grade Primal Crystal Stones were rare to the point of being almost extinct.

“There’s no other way. Only the power of peak grade Primal Crystal Stones can open the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array. Apparently, in the Sacred Lands, the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays there use Divine Crystals.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord sighed and, while he spoke, put the eight peak grade Primal Crystal Stones into the green dragon carving array.

Divine Crystal?

The hearts of Zhao Feng and company shook. There was something that surpassed peak grade Primal Crystal Stones?

Divine Crystals?

It seemed like, being a half-step Void God Realm from the Sacred Lands, his knowledge exceeded others.

“Hehe, Divine Crystals come from the Ancient Era and cannot be created nowadays. Therefore, any Divine Crystal is invaluable. Even Void God Realm Kings and Emperors can’t absorb the divine power from Divine Crystals.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord smiled.

The Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array was soon set up.

Weng~~

A shining white light with countless silver array lines extended across the stage.

One also needed spatial array masters to open the array.

“It’s done.”

The spatial array master said faintly.

Before they left, Zhao Feng wanted to give the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord high-grade Primal Crystal Stones equivalent to the worth of the peak grade Primal Crystal Stones.

He had bet on himself back in the arena, and his one million high-grade Primal Crystal Stones had been flipped thirty-fold.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord shook his head with a smile. With his wealth, he didn’t need it.

“Let’s go.”

Zhao Feng gave a deep glance toward the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord. He knew that he owed the Lord quite a bit.

Weng~~

A strong surge of a spatial disturbance covered the array.

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord sent Zhao Feng and company

away with his eyes.

“Using all your connections to let this brat into the Sacred Lands... is it worth it?”

The spatial array master spoke.

“With his talent and potential, and if he really has a connection with Duanmu Qing, it’ll be worth it.”

The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord said.

“Duanmu Qing? Could it be that person from the Mystic True Martial Clan?”

The spatial array master’s heart shook, and he couldn’t help but take a deep breath.

At the same time, in a part of the limitless ocean extremely far away.

Weng~

More than a dozen figures appeared on an ancient array stand.

This was Zhao Feng and company.

The second they appeared, Loulan Zhishui and the sailors felt uncomfortable and almost fell to the ground.

The Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array moved them through space, so balance was easily lost.

Even Li Yunya felt slightly uncomfortable.

“We’re here.”

Zhao Feng didn’t feel too bad, mainly because his state of existence and body had both reached the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm and his bloodline power was almost at the Ten Thousand Ancient Races level.

After feeling better, everyone started to inspect their surroundings.

They all couldn't help but take in cold breaths. They were in a small castle that occasionally gave off spatial disturbances.

“One, two, three... eight!”

Zhao Feng counted that there were eight Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays, and the guards here were all at least Sovereign Lords. There were even seven or eight half-step Void God Realms.

Zhao Feng could even faintly feel the existence of a Void God Realm.

“This is the True Martial Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, take out your recommendation items.”

A half-step Void God Realm seemed to cause the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to freeze wherever he looked, and everyone felt unable to breathe.

Loulan Zhishui and company felt as if their souls had been restrained, and they didn't dare to lie or go against him at all.

“Guest token, the Spiritual Palace Gold Token, and token from the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.”

Zhao Feng waved his hand and took out many items.

The half-step Void God Realm paused for a moment.

“Hehe, so it's the friend of the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.”

A white-bearded old man who was on guard nearby instantly appeared.

“Oh? Old Man Li, so this is your guest of the Golden Mountain Sect?”

The guarding half-step Void God Realm smiled as he let Zhao Feng and company pass.

“You are Zhao Feng? I've been waiting here for a while.”

The white-bearded old man inspected Zhao Feng with a smile.

“Are you Elder Li?”

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised. The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord told him before they left.

Only by passing through every step and stage would Zhao Feng be able to enter the True Martial Sacred Land.

“That's me, but you can call me Old Li.”

The white-bearded old man was extremely kind as he led Zhao Feng and company toward the castle.

Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and company were uneasy. The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace outside the castle was the one from the True Martial Islands Zone, and it was ten times bigger than the one from the Eternally Sealed Islands Zone or the Thousand Flowing Islands Zone.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Sovereigns and Sovereign Lords could be seen everywhere. Zhao Feng could even sense the aura of Void God Realms.

“My lord, what is this place?”

Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and company were full of fear.

“Why is the difference so big?”

Zhao Feng was stunned.

The white-bearded Old Li smiled as he saw the look of shock on their faces, “This is the True Martial Islands Zone, and everyone is here to compete for the right to enter the Spiritual Sacred Land.”

True Martial Islands Zone!

Zhao Feng and company seemed to realize that this island zone was different from the others.

“The True Martial Islands Zone is the strongest island zone around, and there are about one-to two-hundred two-star sects, with many of them reaching the peak of two stars.”

Old Li sighed.

A hundred to two-hundred two-star sects?

The mouths of Zhao Feng and company dropped open.

“There are thirty-three slots for two-star sects in the Spiritual Sacred Land, excluding the three-star sects. Over the years, these sects have fought and competed with one another. After all, only in the Sacred Land can two-star sects become three-star sects.”

Old Li summarized the situation.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng and company understood.

Because the Spiritual Sacred Land was here, the True Martial Islands Zone was the center of everything, as well as the place where all the sects fought with each other.

All of it was to compete for the chance to enter the Spiritual Sacred Land.

Old Li took Zhao Feng and company to a house within the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

“This is the Golden Mountain Sect’s waiting point within the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. The Golden Mountain Sect is one of the thirty-three sects that are able to enter the Spiritual Sacred Land.”

Old Li said pridefully.

A sect that can enter the Spiritual Sacred Land?

Li Yunya and company were filled with admiration and respect.

Sects that were able to enter the Spiritual Sacred Lands were definitely elites amongst two-star sects, and they were countless times stronger than the likes of Moon Demon Palace, Black Cliff Palace, and company.

Zhao Feng felt that the strongest auras here came from a couple half-step Void God Realms. The white-bearded Old Li was one of

them.

“The total amount of people we can send in is three thousand. Most of our elites are there, and because we’ve had some losses due to some clashes in the Sacred Land, we’ll be sending a couple more experts and disciples in.”

Chapter 619 - Breaking Past a Hundred Breaths

Zhao Feng kind of understood the Golden Mountain Sect's situation through Old Li's explaining.

Most of the elites of the Golden Mountain Sect were in the True Martial Sacred Land, and the other forces nearby had gathered in the True Martial Islands Zone "Zhao Feng, we will be sending some experts and geniuses into the True Martial Sacred Land two months later. Because you have a guest token, you can come with us."

Old Li said.

"Thank you, Senior."

Zhao Feng nodded his head, and Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui had envious expressions.

Later that day, Old Li took Zhao Feng and company into the Golden Mountain Sect's stronghold.

Their treatment wasn't bad; they were given a large house.

One had to know that there were many two-star sects here, and every inch of land was incredibly valuable.

Even the Golden Mountain Sect had a limited area.

"Elder Li, what's that brat's history? Is it enough to waste a precious guest token of our sect? Usually only those at the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm or unique masters that have been invited to our sect have that right."

A Great Origin Core Realm male said angrily.

In the Golden Mountain Sect, normal Sovereign Lords were only Outer Elders, while true Elders with actual power were like Old Li – they had reached the half-step Void God Realm at the least.

“That brat’s talent is considered not bad even in a Sacred Land. We can take him in as our disciple....”

Another Elder said, but Old Li shook his head, “It’s just a ten-day guest token. Furthermore, if that brat can use it well, its value for the Golden Mountain Sect is immeasurable.”

Old Li didn’t want to talk much about Zhao Feng’s background.

How could he not see Zhao Feng’s potential and talent? However, true prodigies in the Spiritual Sacred Lands usually came from three-star forces.

In a room within the house, Zhao Feng sat down and cultivated.

Over the past few days, he had been strengthening and consolidating his Core Center.

With his current state of existence, body, and soul, his cultivation was increasing rapidly.

As long as he could raise the quantity of the Core Center, Zhao Feng would have no bottleneck during the Small Origin Core Realm.

Large amounts of resources with the Wind and Lightning elements were quickly expended. Luckily, he was extremely wealthy after earning so much in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

Using that help, Zhao Feng’s Core Center was starting to strengthen.

Of course, he didn’t give up on exploring the Ancient Dream Realm. Every couple of days, he would enter the Ancient Dream Realm and absorb the aura, mainly into his eye.

He could now last more than ninety breaths in the Ancient Dream Realm, and the amount of aura he could absorb was more than ten times greater than the amount he could at the beginning.

Therefore, Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline power was increasing by leaps and bounds every day.

A month passed. Zhao Feng's soul-strength was now comparable to the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm, and it was more condensed than before.

In the dimension of his left eye, the lake had expanded to sixty yards.

“When the lake expands past a hundred yards, the God's Spiritual Eye will undergo another change.”

Zhao Feng felt a sense of summoning from somewhere.

At this moment in time, the effect of the Ancient Dream Realm aura on his soul was greatly diminished. Zhao Feng estimated that, the closer he got to the Void God Realm, the less of an effect the Ancient Dream Realm aura would have until it eventually would have no effect at all.

Zhao Feng entered the Ancient Dream Realm once more.

As his state of existence and soul both became stronger, Zhao Feng could last longer in the dimension.

“Seventy breaths... eight breaths... ninety breaths....”

Zhao Feng was able to easily last up to ninety breaths.

Ninety-five breaths... ninety-six breaths... ninety-seven breaths....

Finally, when he reached ninety-seven breaths, the pressure Zhao Feng received became so great that he barely managed to take a step before exiting the Ancient Dream Realm.

It was like holding your breath underwater: the longer one lasted, the greater the pressure on your lungs.

“Ninety-seven breaths. My goal of a hundred breaths is within sight.”

Zhao Feng wasn't injured this time since he didn't go all out. He entered this time mainly because he wanted to consolidate his foundation.

Over the last month, he used a large amount of precious resources, and his Core Center was approaching the middle stages of the Small Origin Core Realm.

One had to know that Zhao Feng's Core Center wasn't even as big as normal Small Origin Core Realms, but the strength of his True Yuan was close to a late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

On the fortieth day after arriving in the True Martial Islands Zone, Zhao Feng was about to enter the Ancient Dream Realm once again and break through the hundred-breaths barrier.

“Little Friend Zhao Feng.”

Old Li's voice sounded.

This was the first time he had come to find Zhao Feng.

“Old Li.”

Zhao Feng came out and greeted the white-bearded Old Li.

Zhao Feng hadn't gone into deep seclusion after arriving here because he knew that he would be entering the True Martial Sacred Land soon.

“It's like this; there's still twenty days left till the Golden Mountain Sect sends in another group into the Sacred Land, which includes about ten of our geniuses.”

Old Li smiled and said.

After saying that, he raised his hand.

Nine geniuses of the Golden Mountain Sect stood behind him. To be able to enter the Sacred Land meant that they had good potential.

“The lowest cultivation amongst them is the peak True Lord Rank. Most are at the half-step Origin Core Realm, and there's also two Small Origin Core Realms.”

Zhao Feng looked over them.

The talent and potential of these geniuses surpassed the Overwhelming Prodigies from the Azure Flower Continent.

The age of some half-step Origin Core Realms didn't exceed fifty, and the two early-stage Small Origin Core Realms weren't older than fifty years.

As long as one didn't exceed the age of fifty, they were usually still considered part of the younger generation. This was because a True Lord Rank could live up to three hundred years, and an Origin Core Realm could live for several hundred years.

"Little Friend Zhao, these are all juniors of the sect. You can give them a couple pointers before going to the Sacred Land."

Old Li smiled and said.

"You juniors should interact with Little Friend Zhao when you have time."

At the same time, he gave a signal with his eyes toward the geniuses of the Golden Mountain Sect.

"Yes, Elder."

The nine geniuses of the Golden Mountain Sect replied at once.

They didn't dare to go against the order of an Elder who had actual power and status. Furthermore, most of them admired and respected Zhao Feng anyway because of how high his cultivation was given his age.

It wasn't hard for Zhao Feng to guess Old Li's intentions; he wanted one or two to form a relationship with Zhao Feng.

"Brother Zhao, which expert is your master?"

"Breaking through to the Origin Core Realm at such a young age... only Senior Martial Brother Yin who's entered the Sacred Land can be compared to you."

The nine geniuses were all curious about Zhao Feng's identity.

Amongst them, there was one male and one female who were at the Origin Core Realm.

The male was skinny while the female was pretty and dressed in white.

The two inspected Zhao Feng with twinkling eyes, and although they were surprised at Zhao Feng's cultivation given how young he was, they didn't think much about it. They were at the Origin Core Realm too, so they were at the same level.

Zhao Feng started to interact with these geniuses with interest. After all, all of them came from the peak two-star sect that was the Golden Mountain Sect, and their inheritances and techniques surpassed normal two-star sects.

With Zhao Feng's soul-strength and comprehension, he learned a lot from them.

After that, Zhao Feng was to spar with the nine.

The Golden Mountain Sect had a special martial arts field that could restrict the power of people at the Origin Core Realm from leaking out.

All the seniors of the Golden Mountain Sect watched in secret.

A few half-step Origin Core Realms asked Zhao Feng to spar with them first.

"You guys, go test his strength."

The skinny male at the Origin Core Realm said in secret.

It was obvious that those at the half-step Origin Core Realm were not a match for Zhao Feng at all, and they all fell down with just a touch.

The half-step Origin Core Realms didn't even get to touch Zhao Feng's clothes.

"What speed!"

The skinny male and white-clothed beauty looked at each other, and their expressions changed slightly. Only these two could barely manage to see how Zhao Feng moved.

After defeating the half-step Origin Core Realms, Zhao Feng found that it was getting boring, so he suggested a fight against the skinny male and beauty in white together.

Hearing that, the geniuses from the Golden Mountain Sect felt humiliated. The skinny male and beauty in white both let out a breath, but they were angry at the same time.

Facing Zhao Feng's speed, their chances of winning in a one-on-one fight were miniscule.

The result of the fight surprised everyone.

Plop! Plop!

The two Origin Core Realm geniuses were instantly defeated by Zhao Feng.

Shua!

A blur of purple lightning and wind swept across the two.

“Purple Destruction Wind Lightning? Could it be the inheritance of that Wind Lightning Emperor from ten thousand years ago?”

The Elders of the Golden Mountain Sect clicked their tongues.

The strength that Zhao Feng displayed was too great. There probably weren't many people under the Great Origin Core Realm that were his match.

“Those that are related to Duanmu Qing are indeed not simple.”

Old Li sighed, and he couldn't help but feel regretful.

The difference between Zhao Feng and the geniuses from the Golden Mountain Sect was just too big. That meant that his intentions had failed. The two groups weren't even on the same level, so it would be hard for them to form any kind of friendship.

While the geniuses from the Golden Mountain Sect felt humiliated, they all respected Zhao Feng's strength.

“Even Senior Martial Brother Yin, the strongest genius of our sect, might not be his match.”

The beauty in white looked toward Zhao Feng with admiration.

For the next couple of days, because the difference between the two sides was too big, there weren't many interactions between Zhao Feng and these geniuses.

The beauty in white tried to go out on a date with Zhao Feng once or twice but always ended in failure. Zhao Feng was focused on cultivation. However, the image of a quiet, elegant, and goddess-like female with a pouting expression would occasionally appear in his mind.

Liu Qinxin wore white in the past as well, and as time passed, the memory of her became clearer.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath as a rare sign of intense emotion appeared in his eyes.

With a thought, he appeared in the Ancient Dream Realm once more.

Ten breaths... thirty breaths... sixty breaths... ninety breaths.

The pressure Zhao Feng felt became greater after ninety breaths.

Ninety-five breaths... ninety-seven breaths... ninety-nine breaths.

“A hundred breaths.”

Zhao Feng was like a stone sculpture that had existed for thousands of years ingrained into the ground of this desolate land.

Chapter 620 - Another Jump

“A hundred breaths!”

Zhao Feng’s feet seemed to root themselves into the ground, and he felt as if the pressure on his soul decreased.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng felt his body suddenly become lighter, as if his compatibility with the Ancient Dream Realm had increased.

It was like an animal evolving. Oceanic beasts would sometimes adapt to land or other new environments. This was the same; as Zhao Feng’s body grew to contain more of the Ancient Dream Realm aura, his soul and body became stronger and started to adapt to this unique dimension.

It was as if this piece of desolate land had accepted his aura to a certain degree.

Being an “outsider,” Zhao Feng faced great pressure and resistance from the heavens and the earth, but that all greatly decreased now.

“I can now stand easily in this land.”

Zhao Feng’s heart was filled with joy. This meant that he could stay longer in the Ancient Dream Realm and absorb at least ten times more of the aura.

A hundred breaths was a major breakthrough point.

Zhao Feng then inspected the Ancient Dream Realm and tried to walk forward.

He was currently in a desolated area, but he could see nearby trees and hear the screech of birds.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye saw a stream further away.

This entire world seemed close to the origin of things, and it gave

off an old, ancient feeling.

Ta! Ta!

Zhao Feng breathed in the aura as he managed to take a step. When he took this step, Zhao Feng felt as if the pressure from the heavens and the earth suddenly increased dramatically.

One step... two steps... three steps.

Zhao Feng felt it was extremely hard to take every step.

A couple breaths later:

Shua!

Zhao Feng retreated from the Ancient Dream Realm, and his back was drenched with cold sweat.

“If I don’t move, I can stay in the Ancient Dream Realm for a long time, but if I move, the pressure will increase by up to ten times and I won’t be able to last more than ten breaths.”

Zhao Feng let out a breath. No matter what, he had passed the major breakthrough point of one hundred breaths.

From now on, he could absorb large quantities of Ancient Dream Realm aura and start to look around this weird dimension.

How big was the Ancient Dream Realm? Were there any natives here?

Of course, what Zhao Feng cared about most was whether there were any precious resources.

One had to know that the aura alone was already so beneficial. It was hard to imagine how much value a proper resource or item would have.

Inside the room, Zhao Feng cultivated quietly, and the Core Center within his body gradually became bigger.

The amount and quality of Wind and Lightning elemental resources Zhao Feng could buy in this Void Ocean Spiritual Palace

exceeded the other Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces.

Using these items, Zhao Feng had no bottleneck, and his cultivation speed was extremely fast.

Zhao Feng's Core Center started to approach the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

He used a large amount of Ancient Dream Realm aura to condense the Core Center in his body, which now sparkled like a crystal.

A Core Center turning into a crystal was the sign of breaking through to the Great Origin Core Realm.

Ten to twenty days passed in the blink of an eye.

The size of Zhao Feng's Core Center was now completely comparable to the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

On top of that, the Core Center had absorbed large quantities of Ancient Dream Realm aura, condensing and purifying his Wind Lightning.

Although the size of his Core Center was comparable to the middle-stage of the Small Origin Core Realm, the quality and intent surpassed all those at the Small Origin Core Realm and could instead be compared to Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords.

“Middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm and almost full comprehension of the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning.”

Happiness appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

Breaking past the hundred-breaths barrier had greatly increased his cultivation speed because he could now stay in the dimension for far longer and absorb so much more aura.

Now, his state of existence and body had reached the limit of the Origin Core Realm, and his soul was strong even among the Great Origin Core Realm.

It could be said that, in these ten to twenty days, Zhao Feng's strength had increased by leaps and bounds.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a breath as he slowly concealed his aura and walked out of the room.

“Captain.”

Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and the sailors all greeted Zhao Feng. As they looked at him, Zhao Feng's every action and movement exerted a strong pressure on them. It was like facing an ancient desolate beast. Their bodies and states of existence weren't on the same level.

“The aura from Captain is similar to Jiang Fan from the Sacred Lands.”

Loulan Zhishui's bloodline started to tremble. She had only felt this feeling when facing Jiang Fan, who had the bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

In reality, even Zhao Feng himself didn't know how strong his bloodline had become.

“Congratulations on Captain breaking through to the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm.”

Zhao Feng's every breath and gaze contained pressure surpassing the Small Origin Core Realm.

Within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, using the connection of the Dark Heart Seed, the skeletal Division Leader could feel that Zhao Feng's soul had become much stronger.

The skeletal Division Leader also knew a thing or two about souls, but the aura from Zhao Feng's soul was like a mountain that it could only look up to.

“Master, over the past few days, half of the hundred cursed ghost-corpses have been strengthened to the half-step Origin Core

Realm.”

The skeletal Division Leader reported.

After the potential of the ghost-corpses were increased, the efficiency of strengthening them went up. What would've taken half a year to complete was done in one or two months.

“Good, everything’s going smoothly.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head and looked over Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and the sailors.

Zhao Feng decided to give the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship to the sailors and make them stay in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. The Void Ocean Spiritual Palace was a peaceful land within the limitless ocean. Even those at the Void God Realm didn’t dare to easily attack.

On the second day, Zhao Feng gathered with those from the Golden Mountain Sect.

“This time, we will send in about three hundred people into the True Martial Sacred Land.”

Old Li said.

Several hundred people had gathered in an empty space in the Golden Mountain Sect, which included Old Li and two other half-step Void God Realms.

Being a stranger, Zhao Feng obviously raised a lot of attention, and his cultivation at the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm also meant that he suppressed all these geniuses about to enter the Sacred Lands.

“Let’s go.”

Old Li talked about the details before leading the group from the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

Hu~

A large golden dragon-scaled ship was waiting outside. This limitless ocean ship was four to five times bigger than Zhao Feng's Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship. Its speed and ability surpassed the latter as well.

“This is the Golden Mountain Sect's Golden Dragon Scaled Ship and, apparently, it can kill Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords with a single charge.”

The skinny male and pretty female stood together with Zhao Feng. They were full of respect toward Zhao Feng after sparring with him.

Now that Zhao Feng had reached the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm, the two could only sigh in envy.

Whoosh!

The Golden Dragon Scaled Ship flew into the limitless ocean, and the aura radiating from it raised the attention of many experts and ships.

“We probably need to fly for two days before reaching the entrance of the True Martial Sacred Land.”

The geniuses of the Golden Mountain Sect were filled with expectation and excitement.

They would soon be able to enter the True Martial Sacred Land of their dreams.

Only Old Li sighed secretly when his gaze scanned across these disciples. They probably didn't know how cruel and competitive the Sacred Land was.

If the Golden Mountain Sect made any tiny mistake, it was likely they could be replaced by another peak two-star sect.

On the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship, being a guest, Zhao Feng stayed in an elegant room. He sat down, but he didn't continue to cultivate. Instead, he tried to get used to his new strength.

Half a day later, the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship had passed through two island zones already, and the color of the ocean was becoming darker and darker. There was also the occasional storm.

Whirlpools formed across the limitless ocean, and the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here was chaotic.

“We’re about to enter the Spiritual Sea.”

The voice of a half-step Void God Realm from the Golden Mountain Sect sounded.

Spiritual Sea?

A map appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind, which pointed out the location of the Spiritual Sea.

The True Martial Sacred Land was at the center of the Spiritual Sea, and the Spiritual Sea was at the center of the True Martial Islands Zone.

The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi around the Spiritual Sea was extremely chaotic and occasionally formed terrifying storms.

“No one is to leave the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship. Even normal Sovereigns won’t be able to survive in the Spiritual Sea.”

Old Li warned.

Zhao Feng roughly sensed around, but he felt no live auras around the Spiritual Sea.

If there wasn’t a strong limitless ocean ship, even Sovereigns wouldn’t be able to survive here.

The speed of the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship decreased dramatically after entering the Spiritual Sea.

Time passed slowly.

The deeper in they went, the bigger the surge of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

By the end, even Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords

wouldn't be able to survive more than a couple hours here.

The quality of the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship surpassed the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship by far, and the power of the array on the surface was being dramatically drained.

The Golden Dragon Scaled Ship was expending a large amount of Primal Crystal Stones every second, all of which were at least at the middle grade.

“The True Martial Sacred Land has thirty-six entrances. We're choosing the thirty-first one, and we will probably arrive at our destination within a couple hours.”

Old Li smiled and said.

A couple hours.

Most of the experts and geniuses on the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship hadn't been to the Sacred Land before, and they were all filled with excitement.

“True Martial Sacred Land.”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath, and the Purple Saint Token appeared in his hand.

Right at this moment, in Zhao Feng's soul, the aura of the Eye of Death suddenly sensed something, and a familiar and dangerous feeling started to spread across his soul.

Chapter 621 - Death Soul Hand

In a dark world among the Spiritual Sea, where the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi flowed chaotically:

“The target of the Pursuit of Death has appeared once more.”

A figure wearing a black cloak and holding a Token of Death glanced toward a certain direction in the Spiritual Sea.

His body was like light as he moved unharmed through the chaotic storm.

Weng~~

The Token of Death in the Death Guard's hand gave off a weird disturbance as it sent and received wisps of information.

“Unfortunately, the Yuan Qi here is too chaotic, so the news can't travel very far.”

The Death Guard murmured.

A while later, his Token of Death shook as it received some news.

“Very good.”

A cold smile appeared on the Death Guard's face.

Whoosh!

A beam of dark light merged into the stormy and chaotic Spiritual Sea.

At the same time, the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship was advancing forward within the Spiritual Sea.

“Is it here again?”

Zhao Feng's eyes opened, and an arc of Destructive purple lightning flashed across his body.

He got up and walked out of his room.

There were still a couple hours till they truly arrived in the True

Martial Sacred Land. He didn't expect to feel the aura from the Pursuit of Death here all of a sudden.

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed, and his expression became solemn.

Staying here would mean death, but even if he left the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship, he might not be able to escape the Pursuit of Death's range anyway.

"I can't miss this chance to enter the True Martial Sacred Land."

Zhao Feng's thoughts spun, but he made a decision quickly.

Aside from not missing this chance, he believed that, being a peak two-star sect, the Golden Mountain Sect wasn't weak. There was a large number of experts currently on the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship.

As time passed, the sensation of danger became stronger and closer. An hour later:

Whoosh!

Two or three dark figures flew through the air, and their aura of Death could be sensed by the experts aboard the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship as well now.

"Who's there!?"

Old Li and another couple half-step Void God Realms roared.

Zhao Feng stood on the deck and coldly looked at the figures of Death.

"Three Death Guards came this time."

Zhao Feng's eyes became sharp. The three auras were obviously stronger than the one he had defeated before.

"Guard Twenty-Five and Guard Nineteen, the target is onboard a two-star-sect ship."

The three Death Guards stopped as they approached the Golden

Dragon Scaled Ship.

The speaker was Guard Twenty-Eight.

Compared to Guard Thirty-Three, these three Death Guards were, without a doubt, much stronger. In particular, Guard Nineteen's aura of Death was enough to make even those at the half-step Void God Realm feel uneasy.

However, facing the two or three hundred experts aboard the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship, the three Death Guards were wary and didn't immediately charge over.

"Hmph, three Death Guard's aren't enough to fight against the entire Golden Dragon Scaled Ship."

Zhao Feng let out a breath.

He wasn't worried anymore with the protection of the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship.

"It's indeed quite troublesome... but no one can stop the will of Death."

Guard Nineteen said in a raspy tone.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three Death Guards communicated with each other before charging toward the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship.

"Who are you!?"

There were three half-step Void God Realms aboard the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship, with Old Li as the leader.

A loud explosion appeared within the soul dimension as three half-step Void God Realm intents passed across the limitless ocean, which caused even the chaotic Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to freeze.

Facing these soul-shaking auras, the souls of all the Sovereigns were unable to move, but the three Death Guards weren't scared at all.

“Measly bugs.”

Guard Nineteen snickered as an intent of Death pushed away the half-step Void God Realm intents away.

Boom~~~~

Their souls seemed to shake, and some of the elites on the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship below the Origin Core Realm immediately spat out blood and fainted.

“Death intent... could it be the legendary Death Guards...?”

The hearts of the three half-step Void God Realms from the Golden Mountain Sect shook.

At this moment, everyone on the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship acted as if they were facing a powerful foe, and they opened the defensive arrays.

The three half-step Void God Realms, and almost ten late-stage and peak stage Sovereign Lords floated above the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship.

“Guard Twenty-Eight, Guard Twenty-Five and I will stall these old bastards. You cultivate in the Ten Thousand Figure Chaos Technique, which is more suitable in chaotic situations, so you go capture that brat. If that brat is troublesome, then just go with the lowest requirement and cut off his head. That will also complete the mission.”

Guard Nineteen said through Spiritual Sense.

“Understood.”

The moment Guard Twenty-Eight replied, his figure split into ten, which then split into a hundred.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Hundreds and thousands of figures of Death instantly appeared. It was hard to determine which one was real or fake, and each of their auras were spread across the surroundings of the Golden

Dragon Scaled Ship.

“Don’t even think about it.”

The three half-step Void God Realms from the Golden Mountain Sect tried to stop them, but they found that it was hard to determine which one was the real body within a short amount of time. At the same time, the three half-step Void God Realms were also facing Guard Nineteen’s attack.

“Death Soul Hand!”

An air of Death surged from Guard Nineteen, and his body seemed to be covered by a mysterious light so that no one was able to see him clearly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three dark hands extended out from the darkness, and the moment the Death Soul Hand appeared, the souls of the three half-step Void God Realms shook.

“Not good, watch out~~~!”

Old Li roared, but the Death Soul Hand was a unique, soul restricting skill that instantly locked on to the souls of the three half-step Void God Realms.

Wu~~

The souls of all three half-step Void God Realms froze, and they became unable to breathe.

In the next instant, the bodies of the three half-step Void God Realms were grasped by the three respective Death Soul Hands. They all started to struggle and contort in pain.

“Elder Li!”

The others on the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship exclaimed.

The strongest of the three – Guard Nineteen – used just one move to restrict the three half-step Void God Realms.

“Death Soul Hand? There’s such a powerful skill that immediately captures the opponent’s soul?”

Zhao Feng took in a cold breath.

His God’s Spiritual Eye could see more clearly than the others, so he managed to see that the souls of the three half-step Void God Realms were being grasped by the Death Soul Hands and were trying to fight back.

If it were just one half-step Void God Realm, Guard Nineteen’s Death Soul Hand would be able to take their entire soul straight away. However, Guard Nineteen was facing three at once.

Despite that, his strength was heaven-defying.

Of course, being half-step Void God Realms, their souls had also undergone a change. Their half-step Void God intents continued resisting.

“Arghh!”

Guard Twenty-Five attacked and killed a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord.

“Stop him together!”

Almost ten late-stage and peak stage Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords reacted and teamed up against Guard Twenty-Five.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Guard Twenty-Five’s battle-power was shocking as he fought against the Sovereign Lords.

“How did it end up like this...?”

The bones of the Golden Mountain Sect experts went cold in disbelief.

The strength of the three Death Guards was just too heaven-defying.

Guard Nineteen suppressed three half-step Void God Realms by himself.

Guard Twenty-Five fought against many Sovereign Lords.

Then... what about Guard Twenty-Eight?

“Arghh! Argh!”

Hundreds and thousands of figures of Death jumped onto the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship, and screams sounded everywhere.

The defensive array of the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship seemed to have no effect on Guard Twenty-Eight.

“Dammit!”

The hearts of the three half-step Void God Realms dropped as they sensed what was happening below.

Facing Guard Twenty-Eight, the remaining experts on the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship would be slaughtered.

The top fighters – the three half-step Void God Realms and near ten late-stage and peak stage Great Origin Core Realms – were all detained by Guard Nineteen and Twenty-Five.

Once Guard Twenty-Eight killed everyone and joined the battle, it would be enough to turn the tide.

Guard Twenty-Eight easily killed the resistance but, unexpectedly, seemed to have only one target on the ship.

“Brat, if you don’t let me capture you, I will take your head.”

Guard Twenty-Eight locked on to Zhao Feng and snickered coldly. He wasn’t as dumb as Guard Thirty-Three who wanted to capture Zhao Feng alive no matter what and got killed by Zhao Feng instead.

As long as Zhao Feng fought back, Guard Twenty-Eight would just kill him and take his head instead of capturing him alive. After all, Guard Nineteen and Guard Twenty-Five were facing a large

amount of pressure.

“Quick! There’s not much time left.”

Guard Nineteen’s voice sounded.

“The two-star sects that are able to enter the Sacred Land are extremely powerful, so it’ll be very troublesome once a Void God Realm King arrives....”

Guard Twenty-Five said.

Many people on the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship had already sent distress signals to the main headquarters of the Golden Mountain Sect within the True Martial Sacred Land.

The three Death Guards didn’t aim to kill everyone here, and they didn’t care about who won or lost. They only had one goal, and that was to either kill or capture Zhao Feng.

“Die!”

Dozens of figures with the same aura leapt toward Zhao Feng.

“Each of these figures have attacking abilities and different actions....”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye was circulated to its fullest.

This was the first time he had seen such a monstrous doppelganger technique.

The figures of Guard Twenty-Eight were similar to the Yin Shadow Doppelgangers from his Yin Shadow Cloak, but after entering the limitless ocean, the Yin Shadow Cloak’s grade was too low and its effect was too weak to actually use anymore.

Zhao Feng jumped up in fright after looking closely. The Yin Shadow Cloak he used before was similar to the cloaks of these Death Guards. It seemed as if the one he used in the past was only a replica of the ones that the Death Guards were wearing.

Bam!

As Zhao Feng's body was about to be enveloped by the doppelgangers:

“Purple Lightning Wind Ring!”

Rings of shining Purple Destruction Wind Lightning radiating that terrifying aura of Destruction swept across everything in their path.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The figures were instantly shattered by the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning.

“The power of Destruction... a power that's on the same level as the power of Death.”

Guard Twenty-Eight was slightly dazed, and his real body started to smoke after being hit by the Purple Lightning Wind Ring.

Chapter 622 - Mega Void Space Eye Slash

“Purple Lightning Wind Ring!”

Zhao Feng waved his hand, and the rings of Purple Destruction Wind Lightning successfully countered Guard Twenty-Eight’s doppelgangers.

If Zhao Feng hadn’t reached the Origin Core Realm yet, this attack of his wouldn’t be able to break through any of the doppelgangers because they all had a defense almost as strong as the Great Origin Core Realm.

“The power of Destruction... a power that’s on the same level as the power of Death.”

Guard Twenty-Eight obviously hadn’t imagined that the intent of Zhao Feng’s Purple Destruction Wind Lightning contained such a terrifying aura of Destruction that could make even him wary.

The Fan Universe had eight Great God Eyes.

Among them, there was the Divine Eye of Death and the Divine Eye of Destruction.

From that, one could see that the power of Destruction contained within the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning was one of the most unique laws.

Now that Zhao Feng had almost fully comprehended the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning, combined with its purification from absorbing a large amount of Ancient Dream Realm aura, its power surpassed the Wind Lightning Emperor when he was at the same cultivation.

“Scythe of Death!”

A grim scythe radiating a cold light condensed in Guard Twenty-Eight’s hand, and the instant it appeared, everyone within a hundred miles felt their souls become cold. It was as if their souls

had been exposed to the freezing cold as they were awaiting slaughter.

Zhao Feng also felt a coldness and a dangerous sensation from his soul.

Guard Twenty-Eight's Scythe of Death was a skill similar to Guard Nineteen's Death Soul Hand in that it directly threatened the soul.

"Slice!"

The Scythe of Death instantly locked on to Zhao Feng's soul.

Shu~~~

The Scythe of Death flashed through the air in a transparent line, and Zhao Feng's body and soul froze. It was as if his soul had been cut up.

Shua!

Without any chance of evasion, the Scythe of Death landed on Zhao Feng.

At the very last instant:

Bo~

A ripple of water surrounded Zhao Feng's body as if he was in the ocean. Any attack from outside was like a stone sinking into the sea.

Even the powerful Scythe of Death dimmed by more than half when it landed on Zhao Feng.

Weng~~

A crack appeared in the ripple surrounding Zhao Feng and it started to fade.

Guard Twenty-Eight's attack was far too strong. Zhao Feng's Water Bloodline could easily block two or three normal Sovereign Lords, but it wasn't able to stop a single Scythe of Death.

“Hmph, 70% of the Scythe of Death’s power is soul-based anyway.”

Mockery appeared on Guard Twenty-Eight’s face.

Zhao Feng’s Water Bloodline cracked from the scythe’s 30% physical component; it didn’t even block the other 70%.

Shu~

A faint figure of a scythe radiating an aura of Death sliced into Zhao Feng’s soul.

Bo~~

Zhao Feng’s soul shook, and the sixty-yard-wide lake within the dimension of his left eye started to surge as the scythe created a deep chasm.

Wu~

Zhao Feng’s body froze, and he groaned.

Putting aside the soul attack, the physical component of the Scythe of Death already greatly threatened life.

“Using the power of Death to create a soul attack that directly slays the opponent’s soul....”

Struggle appeared on Zhao Feng’s face. A bloody gash was left on his body, and the aura of Death spread across his body.

Even though he had the Water Bloodline, it could only slowly heal the damage.

“Brat... it’s your honor to die by the Scythe of Death.”

A victorious smile appeared on Guard Twenty-Eight’s face. In terms of strength, he was much stronger than Guard Thirty-Three.

The Scythe of Death had a 40-50% chance of killing even half-step Void God Realms, let alone a Small Origin Core Realm. Guard Twenty-Eight could only use such a secret technique four or five times a day.

“Hmph!”

A cold exclamation within the soul-dimension froze the smile on the Death Guard’s face.

Eye of Ice Soul!

Zhao Feng’s left eye gave off a stunning ice-blue as an absolute coldness enveloped the Death Guard’s body.

“He’s... not dead!?”

Guard Twenty-Eight’s heart shook. His thoughts seemed to freeze, and his movements became much slower.

A cold youth with blue hair and a freezing left eye appeared in his sight.

“How could a measly Small Origin Core Realm survive the Scythe of Death?”

Guard Twenty-Eight’s body was cold, and his reactions and movements were much slower than usual.

“Hehe.... Soul attacks?”

Mockery appeared on Zhao Feng’s face. Ever since he had merged with the God’s Spiritual Eye, he had never been defeated in terms of soul-strength, even when the difference was huge.

Bo~~

A mysterious whirlpool appeared in the center of the lake in the dimension of his left eye, which started to control the scythe of death and make it sink.

Zhao Feng’s soul was unharmed.

“Impossible! Even a half-step Void God Realm wouldn’t be unharmed...!”

Shock spread across Guard Twenty-Eight’s frozen face.

The Scythe of Death was 70% a soul attack and 30% a physical attack, yet Zhao Feng seemed to have blocked the 70% soul attack

completely while only a bit of the 30% physical attack managed to injure Zhao Feng at all.

However, Zhao Feng's state of existence and body had reached the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm, and they had absorbed the Ancient Dream Realm aura, so he actually wasn't that injured physically either.

“Void Space Eye Slash!”

A surge of eye-bloodline power started to gather in Zhao Feng's left eye, and a purple aura flickered across his left eye.

Not good!

Guard Twenty-Eight's heart jumped as he remembered how Guard Thirty-Three lost.

Guard Thirty-Three had the Death Shadow Figure, so he could be revived as long as his soul wasn't destroyed. He had given information regarding Zhao Feng to the other Death Guards, and Guard Twenty-Eight had heard about the Void Space Eye Slash.

He was about to dodge, but he found that his reactions and movements were much slower than usual.

Now that Zhao Feng's soul and eye-bloodline had become so much stronger, the Eye of Ice Soul reduced the Death Guard's reactions and speed much more than before.

Bam!

A sharp blade radiating a stunning aura of Destruction pierced through Guard Twenty-Eight's body.

Si~~

Guard Twenty-Eight did his best to dodge. He managed to make the Void Space Eye Slash miss his heart, but even then, the aura of Destruction ran rampant across his body and attacked his heart.

Now that Zhao Feng had almost comprehended the entirety of the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning, the power of Destruction

contained within the Void Space Eye Slash was several times stronger than before.

“Just a little bit more.”

Zhao Feng got ready to fire the second Void Space Eye Slash. Now that his soul-strength was so strong, he could use ten Void Space Eye Slashes.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Guard Twenty-Eight turned into hundreds and thousands of figures.

These Death Shadow Doppelgangers hid the real body while some attacked Zhao Feng.

“Wind Lightning Hundred Figures!”

Zhao Feng snickered as his left eye inspected the intent of Guard Twenty-Eight’s doppelgangers and released a shining ball of purple Wind Lightning.

Shua! Shua! Shua~~~~~!

Zhao Feng’s body instantly split into two purple Wind Lightning figures. The two purple Wind Lightning figures then split once again.

Two... four... eight... sixteen.

In just a short moment, dozens of purple Wind Lightning figures spread across a hundred-yard radius.

“How does that brat... know my Ten Thousand Figure Chaos Technique!?”

Guard Twenty-Eight exclaimed.

Although Zhao Feng didn’t have even one-fifth the number of doppelgangers as the Death Guard, the intent used to create them was extremely similar. Even more incredibly, these doppelgangers formed an array and created arcs of lightning and gusts of wind.

The intent of these doppelgangers is similar to the Yin Shadow Doppelgangers from the Yin Shadow Cloak, and my Wind Lightning Inheritance also has the intent of the Illusion Lightning Afterimage....

Zhao Feng's true body was hidden amongst the dozen figures.

It was because Zhao Feng already had a foundation that he was able to copy Guard Twenty-Eight's Ten Thousand Figure Chaos Technique.

Merging his two skills, he created the Wind Lightning Hundred Figures. The basis of these doppelgangers was wind and lightning, which helped them display lightning-quick speed.

Boom!

The doppelgangers clashed with one another and shattered.

Due to the restriction in cultivation and the limited amount of Wind Lightning Hundred Figures, Zhao Feng was soon at a disadvantage.

"Brat, I'll be able to find your true body very soon."

Guard Twenty-Eight's face was filled with hatred, and his true body was hidden amongst his doppelgangers.

As the amount of Zhao Feng's doppelgangers decreased:

"Eye of Ice Soul!"

A cold voice resounded across the soul-dimension, and frost started to appear on Guard Twenty-Eight's body.

"He found me?"

Guard Twenty-Eight's body froze. His reactions and movements were obviously much slower once again, and he could foresee that the next Void Space Eye Slash was going to appear soon, but he couldn't accept that Zhao Feng was able to find his true body so fast.

The doppelgangers from his Ten Thousand Figure Chaos Technique had the same aura; even those at the half-step Void God Realm would find it hard to find the real one.

Void Space Eye Slash!

A wisp of eye-bloodline power covered Guard Twenty-Eight.

Dodge!

Although his reactions were much slower, he had enough time to make sure that the attack didn't land on his vitals. Being a Death Guard, he also had an almost-immortal body, so he wasn't scared of normal attacks as long as they didn't destroy his heart and other vitals.

Shua~~~

A blade pierced through Guard Twenty-Eight's body.

Si!

“Argh~~~!”

Guard Twenty-Eight's body froze, and he screamed. His eyes were full of fear.

A blade radiating an aura of Destruction had cut him at the waist. However, unlike the last one, this blade was half the height of a human and several times bigger than before.

“Hehe. Mega Void Space Eye Slash.”

Zhao Feng gave a light laugh.

Shu~~

“You...!”

Guard Twenty-Eight couldn't help but look down at himself.

Plop!

His body had been bisected by the Mega Void Space Eye Slash.

Chapter 623 - Scared Away

The Mega Void Space Eye Slash was longer and wider.

The most terrifying part about the Void Space Eye Slash was its ability to suddenly teleport and attack a certain point, even if it collided with a living being.

That meant that the attack was hard to avoid, and it could ignore almost all defense.

“Brat...!”

Guard Twenty-Eight’s lower half had been completely cut off, and he roared in shock and anger.

Having a Death Shadow Body, he was still fine for now even with his lower half cut off. Only, his battle-power would be slightly weaker.

“Purple Destruction Eye Flame!”

Zhao Feng was already prepared. He attacked once more.

Whoosh!

A roaring, dozens-of-yards-wide and half-transparent purple fireball radiating an aura of Destruction appeared.

After breaking through to the Origin Core Realm, his Dan Fire was of a higher level, and it was now related to the Purple Destruction, containing both the power of Destruction and Wind Lightning.

“Not good!”

The Death Guard tried to evade.

Under normal situations, an eye-bloodline attack was extremely hard to avoid, and in terms of damage, the Purple Destruction Eye Flame was even stronger than the Void Space Eye Slash, but the Purple Destruction Eye Flame could be seen, so Guard Twenty-

Eight could still dodge it.

“Hmph!”

Mockery appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

Boom!

The Purple Destruction Eye Flame howled as it hit the lower half of Guard Twenty-Eight’s body.

Bam!

Guard Twenty-Eight’s lower half was instantly scorched by the Purple Destruction Eye Flame.

“My body...!”

Guard Twenty-Eight howled as he watched the lower half of his body turn into black charcoal.

Although the Death Shadow Body had the attribute of immortality, that didn’t mean it was fully indestructible. Without energy to protect and support it, it could do nothing against the Purple Destruction Eye Flame.

Let’s see how long you can last with half a body.

Zhao Feng snickered coldly in his heart.

Because the Death Guard was too fast, making Zhao Feng unable to lock on to the heart, he could only try to increase the size of the Void Space Eye Slash and cut off a part of the body.

The Purple Destruction Eye Flame just now was aimed toward the cut-off part since not much damage would be dealt to the Death Guard even if it hit him.

“Brat, I’m going to turn you into ashes...!”

When had Guard Twenty-Eight ever been so humiliated before? A Scythe of Death condensed in his hand once more as he leapt toward Zhao Feng with just an upper half of a body.

This time, he changed tactics and used the Scythe of Death as a

weapon for close combat.

“Dancing Scythe of Death!”

Insanity appeared in Guard Twenty-Eight’s eyes as he waved the Scythe of Death, and cold lights of Death flashed around.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The remaining doppelgangers around Zhao Feng were instantly shattered.

“Dammit!”

Facing the Death Guard’s counterattack, Zhao Feng felt the danger of a life-or-death moment once more.

At the end of the day, the difference between the two fighters was still rather big.

The Scythe of Death earlier was 30% a physical attack and 70% a soul attack. However, even then, the 30% physical attack had injured Zhao Feng, who only just recovered a bit by now.

This time, the Scythe of Death was 30% a soul attack and 70% physical, aiming to destroy Zhao Feng’s body.

It could be said that the threat this time was much bigger than last time.

“Eye of Ice Soul!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye radiated a freezing power that limited the Death Guard’s reaction.

Wings of Wind and Lightning!

A pair of purple-colored Wings of Wind and Lightning started to grow behind Zhao Feng’s back, and his senses toward wind and lightning, as well as his speed, rose dramatically.

Whoosh!

The wings behind Zhao Feng flapped frantically and increased his speed to the limit.

His speed at this moment had exceeded most Sovereign Lords.

“Get over here!”

At the moment, the Death Guard couldn't catch up to Zhao Feng.

Firstly, he had lost his legs. His battle-power and speed were restricted.

Secondly, Zhao Feng's Eye of Ice Soul had locked on to him.

Meanwhile, Guard Nineteen was still using the Death Soul Hand to stall the three half-step Void God Realms.

The three half-step Void God Realms radiated powerful Void God Realm intents and froze the air within half a mile. Even Sovereign Lords found it hard to get close.

“I can only last a little more than a dozen breaths. Guard Twenty-Eight still isn't done yet?”

Guard Nineteen was feeling a lot of pressure. After all, he was fighting against three half-step Void God Realms at once, and all of them came from a sect that was allowed to stay in a Spiritual Sacred Land.

Elsewhere, Death Guard Twenty-Five wasn't finding things easy either. He was facing many late-stage and peak stage Sovereign Lords at once.

The two Death Guards looked over through the corner of their eye, and they jumped up in fright from what they saw.

The area where Zhao Feng and Guard Twenty-Eight were fighting was filled with light.

Guard Twenty-Eight looked extremely bad. He had lost both his legs and was currently fighting back with just his upper body.

“The information we were given was wrong. The target has now reached the middle-stage of the Small Origin Core Realm, and his battle-power is terrifying....”

The hearts of the two Death Guards dropped.

When Guard Thirty-Three revived, he said that the target was only at the half-step Origin Core Realm and that, if it weren't for some factors and other reasons, any Death Guard could easily kill him.

“Dancing Scythe of Death!”

The Scythe of Death in Guard Twenty-Eight's hand became a huge black whirlwind and charged after Zhao Feng.

Shua!

The Wings of Wind and Lightning behind Zhao Feng flapped frantically. He didn't dare to fight with this attack head-on.

It wasn't hard for spectators to see that Zhao Feng was just stalling for time.

The Death Guard only had half a body. He was severely injured, so his speed was limited, and as time passed, his battle-power would continue to drop.

“The Death Guard's speed and battle-power will drop by half as long as I can drag this out a while longer.”

Zhao Feng knew that the longer he stalled, the higher the chance of him winning, so how would Death Guard Twenty-Eight not know that as well? He knew the situation even clearer. Guard Nineteen was suppressing three half-step Void God Realms at once and probably wouldn't be able to last very long.

“Die!”

Guard Twenty-Eight roared, and the Scythe of Death quickly rotated as it flew after Zhao Feng.

Hu~~

With the Scythe of Death at the center, the whirlwind spun over.

“Not good!”

Zhao Feng had been locked on to by the Scythe of Death just like last time, and he couldn't dodge it. The speed of the Scythe of Death was just too fast.

“Hahaha...!”

Guard Twenty-Eight roared with laughter, but the expressions of Guard Nineteen and Guard Twenty-Five changed, “Leave the corpse whole!”

The Pursuit of Death this time was different from the past. The Emperor of Death specifically said it was best to capture him alive, and if that was impossible, to leave a whole corpse.

At the absolute worst, the head needed to be intact.

After all, the Emperor of Death wanted to steal the “Ninth God’s Eye.”

As Zhao Feng was about to be ripped into pieces by the Dancing Scythe of Death:

The Water Bloodline won't be able to defend against this. I'll have to use the Water Spirit Divine Change, but...

Zhao Feng's thoughts spun, but he finally decided not to use the Water Spirit Divine Change. He didn't even use the Water Bloodline to protect himself.

Boom!

The terrifying whirlpool suddenly broke apart as if it had lost its core.

“What!?”

Guard Twenty-Eight's expression froze.

Zhao Feng didn't do anything at all. The terrifying whirlwind of Death faded the moment it got near him.

A wisp of eye-bloodline power was covering the area.

“Could it be...? Not good!”

Guard Twenty-Eight suddenly remembered something, and his heart jumped. He remembered the information Guard Thirty-Three had supplied. The target had the ability to move objects through space, making them appear directly inside the opponent's body.

Dodge!

Guard Twenty-Eight's face went white as he evaded. He knew how strong the Scythe of Death was – it had a chance to kill even someone at the half-step Void God Realm.

However, the spatial movement attack didn't come.

Hmm?

Guard Twenty-Eight was extremely puzzled. He clearly felt a disturbance in space stealing the Scythe of Death, otherwise the black whirlwind wouldn't have faded away.

“Retard. Did you think I would transfer the attack to someone as crippled as you?”

Zhao Feng snickered in disdain. As soon as he finished his sentence:

“Arghh!”

A scream came from the air above the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship.

Shu~~~

The Scythe of Death pierced through Guard Nineteen's body.

“Guard Twenty-Eight, you idiot~~~!”

Guard Nineteen, who was suppressing the three half-step Void God Realms, groaned as his body froze.

Zhao Feng transferred the power to Guard Nineteen, who was the strongest. Under normal circumstances, Guard Nineteen would have been able to sense it coming, but he was currently facing

three half-step Void God Realms at the same time. Even if he did sense it, he wouldn't have had the time to dodge.

“Good chance!”

The three half-step Void God Realms revealed joyful expressions, and their three Void God Realm intents broke past the Death Soul Hand.

Wah!

Guard Nineteen was injured even further. He spat out a mouthful of blood as his soul was damaged.

“Kill!”

The souls of the three half-step Void God Realms returned to their bodies, and they immediately started to attack Guard Nineteen with all their strength and their greatest killing moves.

“How did it end up like this?”

Guard Twenty-Eight's face went gray. It was as if he had entered a cave of ice. He didn't know whether to keep attacking or retreat.

Zhao Feng smiled without pressing forward.

In reality, he had expended a lot of his eye-bloodline power. The size of the Scythe of Death was much bigger than his Void Space Eye Slash, and using spatial movement on an item of such size took up a lot of energy.

At this moment, Zhao Feng could only use the Void Space Eye Slash one more time. It would be hard to kill Guard Twenty-Eight, who had the Death Shadow Body.

He would rather keep it in case something unexpected happened.

“Retreat.”

Guard Nineteen ordered. He was injured and currently being suppressed by the three half-step Void God Realms.

After all, the three came from a sect inside a Sacred Land, so they

surely had special secret techniques. If they used any, they would be a threat to Guard Nineteen's life.

“Retreat.”

Guard Twenty-Eight let out a breath. He turned into hundreds and thousands of Death Shadow Figures, each with a severely injured body, and covered the other two Death Guards.

“Chase them! How dare you harm our disciples? Even if you're the subordinates of the Emperor of Death, we won't let you go.”

Old Li roared with killing intent.

Chapter 624 - Power of a King

Zhao Feng returned to the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship and sat down, then watched the three half-step Void God Realms from the Golden Mountain Sect chase after the Death Guards.

Although the victory was hard-fought, it was easier than the last fight against a Death Guard.

Last time, Zhao Feng had used every method possible, including: the little thieving cat, all his True Yuan, and all his eye-bloodline power, whereas this time, apart from the fact that he had used the majority of his eye-bloodline power, he still had more than half his True Yuan remaining.

Bo!

A ripple of water glowed around Zhao Feng and started to heal the injuries created by the Scythe of Death.

The attacks from the Death Guards contained an aura of Death, which greatly threatened living beings.

If it weren't for the fact that his state of existence had reached the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm and had absorbed a ton of Ancient Dream Realm aura, he would have died to the Scythe of Death.

Some other Great Origin Core Realms would have been killed without a doubt.

As time passed, most of Zhao Feng's injuries recovered. While he was healing, the other geniuses looked at Zhao Feng with deep respect, but a small number of them also had vengeful expressions.

"That brat is the Target of Death! He brought disaster to our Golden Mountain Sect...!"

A few Sovereigns gritted their teeth.

Dozens of people died just now, and almost ten of them were

Sovereigns.

Half the time it took to burn incense later:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh~~~~~

The three half-step Void God Realms returned to the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship.

Looking closely at them, the three half-step Void God Realms had grim expressions, and they were ruffled. It was obvious that they didn't gain any advantage in the pursuit just now.

One of them had even lost an arm, and his expression was dark.

“Zhao Feng.”

Old Li's expression was slightly ugly as he gave Zhao Feng a deep glance.

Zhao Feng got up and followed the three half-step Void God Realms.

Within an elegant room in the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship:

“Zhao Feng, what's going on? Are you really a target of the Pursuit of Death?”

Old Li spoke, and the other two half-step Void God Realms stared at Zhao Feng with twinkling eyes, while the one-armed half-step Void God Realm had a cold expression.

At this moment, the mental energy of the three half-step Void God Realms put pressure on Zhao Feng and stiffened his body.

However, it wasn't as if Zhao Feng had never been in intense situations before. He calmed down quickly and replied in a calm tone, “This junior is indeed the target of the Pursuit of Death, but I didn't expect them to catch up right before we entered the True Martial Sacred Land....”

Zhao Feng didn't hide it. He was indeed a victim who was being pursued by the subordinates of the Emperor of Death.

He didn't expect the three Death Guards to suddenly show up.

The three half-step Void God Realms then asked a few more questions, which Zhao Feng just glossed over in response.

Only after a while did the enmity in the expressions of the three half-step Void God Realms fade a bit.

The three then exchanged glances with each other and started to communicate through Divine Sense.

A while later:

“Zhao Feng, although this isn't your fault, you are partially responsible for it. We need you to tell the upper echelon of the sect when we arrive in the Sacred Land.”

The one-armed half-step Void God Realm said in a deep tone.

Zhao Feng paused. Was the Golden Mountain Sect going to punish him?

“Little Friend Zhao, don't get it mixed up. The sect has been damaged, so we need to report the cause to the upper echelon. You just need to follow us when we enter the Sacred Land and cooperate.”

Old Li smiled and said.

“Old Li, relax.”

Zhao Feng understood. Old Li was scared that he would run away mid-journey. If that happened, the three half-step Void God Realms wouldn't be able to report to their bosses.

“Furthermore, you will be safe when you enter the True Martial Sacred Land. Even the Emperor of Death wouldn't dare to attack you there.”

Old Li comforted.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. He didn't doubt it; although the Emperor of Death was strong, he wasn't an Emperor of the True

Martial Sacred Land.

Furthermore, the three-star forces of the True Martial Sacred Land definitely had Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords because that was a requirement for a sect to be considered a three-star force.

Within the golden room, the three half-step Void God Realms sent Zhao Feng away with their eyes.

“Old Li, are you sure that that brat’s related to Duanmu Qing in any way?”

The eyes of the one-armed half-step Void God Realm twinkled. He didn’t have any good feelings toward Zhao Feng since he lost an arm in the pursuit of the Death Guards.

If Zhao Feng didn’t have a strong background, the half-step Void God Realm would have taught him a lesson already.

“It should be true. That brat’s eye-bloodline is extremely unique, so he definitely has someone strong behind his back. Furthermore, Duanmu Qing is often in seclusion in the Sacred Land, so normal people don’t even know his name.”

Old Li said after a while.

“That’s right, Duanmu Qing’s strength is unfathomable, and he’s apparently trying to break through to the Mystic Light Realm.”

The three half-step Void God Realms were full of respect toward Duanmu Qing.

Within the Spiritual Sea, where Yuan Qi formed storms and ran rampant, the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship had returned to normal and was approaching the direction of the Sacred Land.

A few hours later, Zhao Feng’s injuries had completely healed.

At this moment, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi around the Spiritual Sea had calmed down.

“What dense Heaven Earth Yuan Qi! It’s comparable to the Purple Saint Ruins.”

Zhao Feng was extremely surprised. Ever since entering the outside world, the feeling given off by the limitless ocean was desolate and poor. The Yuan Qi here was nowhere near as dense as inland, but the center of the Spiritual Sea defied logic.

After inspecting it closely, Zhao Feng found that the Spiritual Sea was like the center of a whirlpool of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi in the limitless ocean.

“We’re almost there.”

A couple Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords aboard the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship looked toward the distance, and Zhao Feng also looked with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

Several hundred miles away, there was a hundred-yard-wide circle of light that floated above the Spiritual Sea like the sun.

Multi-colored lights and blurry images could be seen within the circle.

“So that’s the entrance?”

Many people walked onto the deck of the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship and watched.

There were many experts near the entrance, and each of them were at the Great Origin Core Realm.

In the air above the Sacred Land, a shining blue light was floating like a god, and the power radiating from it seemed to freeze both Heaven and Earth.

“Greetings, Grand Elder.”

“Greetings, King.”

Many figures aboard the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship bowed down.

Void God Realm King?

Zhao Feng’s eyelids twitched as he looked up at the shining blue

god-like figure.

Even he couldn't see the figure clearly within the light, and Zhao Feng didn't dare to use his God's Spiritual Eye or his Spiritual Sense.

In front of this power, all sensing abilities and all Heaven Earth Yuan Qi were suppressed.

The power of a King reigned supreme.

It was a farmer facing an emperor; they didn't even dare to look directly at the emperor.

“Grand Elder.”

Old Li and the other two half-step Void God Realms flew over to the Void God Realm King.

“What happened for you to ask the Sacred Land for help?”

The outline of a male within the blue light started to become clearer, and his emotionless voice seemed to descend from afar.

The entire area was pressured by his magnificent power, and the minds of the Origin Core Realm experts aboard the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship slowed down and trembled.

“Lord King, this is what happened...”

Cold sweat appeared on Old Li's forehead.

The three half-step Void God Realms then started to report what had happened.

During this period of time, Zhao Feng suddenly felt the blue-robed man's gaze. In that instant, his soul seemed to shake, and his thoughts became restrained.

Zhao Feng took a deep breath. He didn't dare to fight back, but luckily, the power only flashed by and didn't actually enter his body. Otherwise... just a thought from a Void God Realm could shatter a normal Sovereign Lord's soul.

“So, this is the power of a Void God Realm. Their souls are extremely strong, and no matter how powerful one’s physical body is, as long as their thoughts and soul are restricted, they can be killed with just a thought.”

Zhao Feng’s heart shook. What he just felt was the great chasm between their souls.

Apparently, the Divine Sense of a Void God Realm King could leave their physical body and fly through the air and had incomprehensible power in general.

“Emperor of Death?”

Surprise appeared in the voice of the blue-robed man.

A magnificent power once again descended upon Zhao Feng’s soul, shaking his body and mind.

Normal Origin Core Realms would have already kneeled to the ground, but Zhao Feng had been in the Ancient Dream Realm, and the aura there was extremely powerful.

“How dare you bring the target of the Pursuit of Death to the Golden Mountain Sect? This is a disaster....”

The blue-robed man’s voice was uneasy.

The hearts of Old Li and company shook, and they became uneasy. Although they knew of the Emperor of Death, it seemed they had underestimated the danger involved.

Being a Void God Realm King, the blue-robed man was even more wary of the Emperor of Death than anyone below the Void God Realm.

“The Emperor of Death has the Eye of Death, and he’s an elite amongst Emperors. In the past, an expert of the Golden Mountain Sect about the same strength as myself was almost killed by the Emperor of Death, but he handed over the target of the Pursuit of Death at the last moment to survive....”

The blue-robed man said in frustration.

Apart from the three half-step Void God Realms, only Zhao Feng could catch a bit of the communication going on in the soul dimension.

Zhao Feng's heart suddenly jumped. It seemed as if this King of the Golden Mountain Sect was scared of the Emperor of Death and didn't dare to offend him.

“Grand Elder, this junior also has...”

Old Li tried to explain.

Right at that moment:

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Aboard the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship, Zhao Feng's soul suddenly became filled with a sense of danger he had never felt before.

“Who's there!?”

The Void God Realm intent of the man in blue passed through the limitless ocean and caused the Heaven and Earth to change colors.

At the same time, four Death Guards and a tall figure who made the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi become filled with Death walked over.

Chapter 625 - Sacred Land Spiritual Peak

“It’s appeared again....”

Zhao Feng felt that the aura of Death within his soul was stronger than ever before.

There were more than just one or two Tokens of Death approaching, and one of them made Zhao Feng’s soul freeze.

Even the blue-robed King from the Golden Mountain Sect sensed something, and his expression changed dramatically.

Zhao Feng’s heart shook. It was obvious that the pursuer this time wasn’t just a normal Death Guard.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye peered into the distance, and he couldn’t help but take a cold breath because of what he saw.

It was as if the entire sun had been blocked by a gray aura of Death that seemed to freeze all Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

In his vision, the four Death Guards stood around a magnificent figure, who was surrounded by dark flames like a god from hell.

An intent of Death that surpassed all other beings passed through several thousand miles and descended.

“Target of Death... you indeed came to the Sacred Land.”

A cold voice that seemed to come from the depths of hell sounded within the soul dimension.

In that instant, the hearts of all the experts and geniuses from the Golden Mountain Sect shook, and their thoughts seemed to become devoured by darkness. Their existences were tiny in front of this person.

The intent of Death locked on to Zhao Feng.

“Death Spirit Lord!”

Zhao Feng's heart tightened and his scalp tingled as he felt a burning aura of Death start to spread across his body.

The subordinates of the Emperor of Death consisted of four Death Spirit Lords and thirty-six Death Guards. Amongst them, the four Death Spirit Lords had reached the Void God Realm.

Luckily, Zhao Feng's body and bloodline were extremely powerful, and his soul had the protection of the God's Spiritual Eye, so he felt less pressure than some other Sovereign Lords.

“Hmph!”

The expression of the blue-robed King was dim, and a surge of Void God intent surged from him and clashed with the intent of Death.

The two Void God powers instantly intertwined, and the sky was replaced by a shining blue and deathly black as the two auras fought.

It was as if the sky had been ripped into two pieces, forming two separate domains.

The Golden Dragon Scaled Ship was protected by the shining blue light, which stopped the Void God powers of the Death Spirit Lord.

“Is this... the power of a King?”

The hearts of those aboard the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship were shaken.

The two powers blocked the sky and seemed infinitely powerful. Either of them could easily kill Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords.

“This level of cultivation...”

Zhao Feng's heart shook. His senses were restricted; only his God's Spiritual Eye could barely look at the powers of the two Void God Realms.

The soul-auras of the two Kings merged into the sky, and their every action seemed to pass into the soul dimension.

This level had exceeded the structure of flesh and blood; it could fly into the universe.

A measly mortal able to enter the universe.

“That’s the theoretical ‘One with the Sky’ level – becoming one with heaven and earth, exceeding the limits of a physical body...”

Within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, the skeletal Division Leader’s heart trembled, but it was hard to tell whether it was from excitement or fear.

The skeletal Division Leader had only heard the Scarlet Moon Patriarch talk about the Void God Realm before. The Scarlet Moon Patriarch was only a half-step Void God Realm at his peak, and he had only barely touched the Void God Realm.

“They’re far too strong. This isn’t a power that ‘humans’ can have.... Even hundreds and thousands of Origin Core Realms are just ants in front of a King.”

Zhao Feng felt tiny.

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded overhead, and part of the power entered the physical dimension.

“As expected of a Death Spirit Lord.”

The blue-robed King’s body shook as he was enveloped by a shining light that made others unable to see him. However, having the God’s Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng could see that the blue-robed King from the Golden Mountain Sect was at a slight disadvantage.

“I am one of the four Death Spirit Lords under the Emperor of Death – the Black Hell Lord – and I am here to capture that brat under the Emperor’s orders.”

The tall figure covered in darkness didn’t come closer.

Two Void God Realm intents clashed in the sky.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could see sweat appear on the blue-robed King's forehead. Shock appeared on the blue-robed King's face, whereas the so-called Black Hell Lord had a nonchalant expression.

After testing each other out, the two Kings started to communicate.

"I only used 60% of my strength just now. If you hand over the Target of Death, the Emperor of Death will help you out once with all his might...."

The Black Hell Lord said.

"Hmph. A mere subordinate of the Emperor of Death wants the Golden Mountain Sect to kneel? Where would our face go?"

The blue-robed King snickered.

Although others couldn't hear what was going on, Zhao Feng felt as if his destiny was being decided by others.

His fate was being negotiated by the two Kings.

However, surprisingly, the blue-robed King didn't surrender to the Death Spirit Lord.

"All of you retreat and return to the Sacred Land Spiritual Peak."

The King in blue glanced deeply toward Zhao Feng before giving an order to the Golden Mountain Sect.

"Let's go."

Old Li, the other two half-step Void God Realms, and the several hundred others aboard the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship flew toward the large light rotating in the air, including Zhao Feng.

The blue-robed King stood near the entrance and covered them, while the Black Hell Lord and the four Death Guards stood several thousand miles away and didn't try to enter.

The two Kings' powers travelled through the sky without fighting. Throughout the entire process, the blue-robed King gazed coldly at the Black Hell Lord and the four Death Guards.

“Retreat.”

The Black Hell Lord was emotionless as he turned around and left with the four Death Guards.

“Death Spirit Lord, we’re giving up just like this?”

“With your strength, you should be able to suppress that King.”

A few of the Death Guards were puzzled.

“This is the True Martial Sacred Land, not our Ten Thousand Woods Sacred Land. Furthermore, it isn’t rare for there to be Emperors in the forces that are able to enter a Sacred Land.”

The Black Hell Lord sighed. If it weren’t for the fact that they were so close to the entrance of the Sacred Land, he wouldn’t have given up so easily.

Right at this moment:

Sou!

A cold, black metallic ship flew through the air.

“Black Hell Lord.”

There were a couple Death Guards aboard the cold black ship. In addition, there was a warm youth and a white-eyed little girl.

“Third Prince.”

The Black Hell Lord nodded his head and greeted the warm youth.

“How unfortunate. I didn’t think that the target would be able to mature so quickly....”

The warm youth said in a regretful tone after hearing what happened.

If the Black Hell Lord were able to arrive just a bit earlier, he would have easily caught the target.

“The Target of Death has entered the True Martial Sacred Land. It’ll be troublesome if a strong force from the Sacred Land protects him.”

The Black Hell Lord said grimly.

Even the Emperor of Death didn’t dare to do as he pleased in a Spiritual Sacred Land.

“Hehe, it’s not as if there’s no way at all. Master has some connections with the First Elder of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, a three-star force in the True Martial Sacred Land. We’ll have many chances to capture or kill Zhao Feng after we find the First Elder of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.”

The warm youth laughed lightly.

Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

The hearts of the Death Guards jumped.

The Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan was one of the most famous three-star super forces within the Cang Ocean. It was a demonic clan.

The Emperor of Death was an extremely old Void God Realm Emperor, so he had some relationships with the experts of the Sacred Lands.

“That’s right, if we can get help from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, it’ll be extremely easy to suppress a peak two-star sect.”

Coldness appeared on the Black Hell Lord’s blurred face.

At the same time:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The group onboard the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship appeared

above a large array stand.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath as he entered this new dimension.

“Hmm? Arghh!”

Exclamations came from the group.

A couple of the geniuses from the Golden Mountain Sect felt heavy and unstable. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi gave off a powerful pressure.

“Hmm? This dimension is slightly similar to the Ancient Dream Realm. It’s even somewhat repulsive to the aura of strangers.”

Zhao Feng remained unmoving.

The dimension here radiated a pure and thick ancient aura.

They were on top of a Spiritual Peak on a green mountain.

The sky was a pure blue that seemed to be out of a dream.

“Every blade of grass and all the flowers radiate an aura of the ancient era.”

Some experts and geniuses revealed excited looks as they tried to regain their balance.

Every brick, grass, and piece of wood in the Sacred Land was several times stronger than the outside world due to the unique Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

“Those that are here for the first time, sit down for an hour and get used to this place.”

Old Li warned.

Hearing that, everyone sat down. Those that were here for the first time felt a powerful pressure come from the Heaven and Earth.

Zhao Feng also sat down. What made him most surprised was that even the worst place here was better than the mysterious canyon of the Purple Saint Ruins.

The entire several-hundred-miles area surrounding the Spiritual Peak was filled with thick and dense Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Looking from afar, it seemed as if the Spiritual Peak was surrounded by a separate, dream-like dimension.

Of course, those that were entering for the first time needed to get used to the pressure, but Zhao Feng didn't.

Although the pressure here is strong, it's nowhere near the pressure from the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng murmured in his heart.

He didn't feel uncomfortable at all here. His body and soul had absorbed large amounts of the Ancient Dream Realm aura, and it was much purer than the aura here. Therefore, Zhao Feng was soon "approved" by the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within the Sacred Land, and the repulsive aura from the dimension soon faded.

Zhao Feng started to inspect his surroundings.

The Spiritual Peak was like a foundation that released pure Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, and the Yuan Qi here could turn into mist.

Above the Spiritual Peak, within the dreamy light, there were elegant buildings, small streams, and bridges. It was like a drawing of perfection.

Powerful auras could be sensed flashing across the sky, and extinct ancient beasts could be occasionally seen.

Chapter 626 - Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak

“This Spiritual Peak is the entrance to the Golden Mountain Sect.”

Old Li stood in front of Zhao Feng and introduced.

As he said that, the half-step Void God Realms from the Golden Mountain Sect had faint signs of pride on their faces.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye scanned over what was happening within the Sacred Land.

“There's a total of three main Spiritual Peaks and thirty-three lesser Spiritual Peaks. Anyone who can obtain a lesser Spiritual Peak would be considered an elite two-star sect.”

Old Li continued.

As expected.

Zhao Feng saw thirty-three lesser Spiritual Peaks around the outside border of the Sacred Land. Each of them was like a fountain that gave off continuous and dense Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

Every one of them was covered with mist, and, although the scenery inside wasn't clear, it was still beautiful.

Each lesser Spiritual Peak can fit a peak two-star sect, and the environment here is far better than the mysterious canyon in the Purple Saint Ruins.

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. These were just the lesser Spiritual Peaks.

In the center of the Sacred Land were the three main Spiritual Peaks that seemed to touch the sky.

The three main Spiritual Peaks were surrounded by the lesser

Spiritual Peaks and seemed to exist in harmony with the Heaven and Earth. They radiated a powerful aura that even Void God Realm Kings didn't dare to go against.

“The main Spiritual Peaks are more than ten times bigger than the lesser Spiritual Peaks, and only three-star forces have the right to enter one.”

Everyone's gaze turned toward the three blurry main Spiritual Peaks.

The main Spiritual Peaks were in the center of the Sacred Land.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye caught sight of the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi emanating from that direction; it was even purer than the lesser Spiritual Peaks, and it radiated in every direction.

“Could it be that all of these Spiritual Peaks are fountains of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi?”

Zhao Feng's heart jumped.

According to the God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng's guesses were correct. The main Spiritual Peaks and lesser Spiritual Peaks were all Heaven Earth Fountains that gave birth to Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

The entire True Martial Sacred Land was at the center of a Heaven Earth Fountain within the limitless ocean. It was because of this that the Spiritual Sea surrounding the Sacred Land was extremely chaotic and that the number of forces here were much greater than other island zones.

“Hmm? That main Spiritual Peak...?”

An expert with an eye-bloodline from the sect found that something was amiss.

The three main Spiritual Peaks were in the center of the Sacred Land, but the centermost one didn't seem to have any force staying there.

“Hmm? The centermost main Spiritual Peak seems to be abandoned. Its Heaven Earth Fountain isn’t as good as the other two.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye was able to see it better. The centermost main Spiritual Peak seemed to have no one there.

“That’s the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak. No one owns it.”

A Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord sighed.

Those that had been to the Sacred Land before looked toward the centermost main Spiritual Peak with complex emotions, but they all contained admiration.

Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Land. Just the name alone wasn’t simple.

“Dozens of thousands of years ago, there was a super sect about to reach the rank of four-stars on the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak.”

Old Li’s face was filled with respect.

Four-star super sect?

Everyone’s heart shook.

“I didn’t think that the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak was a ruin of an almost-four-star sect.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye was blocked by some sort of power from the peak.

It was unusual that no force stayed there.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye scanned around the entire Sacred Land, then he took back his gaze.

“The Sacred Land isn’t as calm and peaceful as you think it is. All you newbies, don’t leave past five hundred miles of here....”

The one-armed half-step King warned.

Zhao Feng understood. There were only thirty-three lesser

Spiritual Peaks, but the number of two-star sects in the True Martial Islands Zone alone exceeded one hundred.

Apart from the Spiritual Peaks, there were large patches of forest, lakes, deserts, and other areas.

“Of course, there’s another important point – never offend anyone from the Mystic True Sacred Clan or the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.”

Old Li added.

When they started speaking about the two three-star clans, all three half-step Void God Realms had solemn expressions and fear in their eyes.

Three-star clans. Mystic True Sacred Clan and the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

All the newbies here remembered that.

The difference between every star was enormous. Even the difference of half a star represented a huge difference in strength “Zhao Feng.”

An emotionless voice sounded within his soul.

The next instant, a Void God Realm power descended from the sky and froze everyone’s consciousness.

Zhao Feng raised his head and saw the outline of the blue-robed King in the sky.

“Greetings, King.”

Zhao Feng immediately bowed. Normal experts would all feel excited or scared when a King called out their name.

The King in blue stared at him before speaking, “Come with me.”

As soon as he said that, an overwhelming power raised Zhao Feng into the sky.

He had no chance to fight back at all.

Zhao Feng's heart jumped. Just how strong was the Void God Realm?

Normal Sovereigns didn't even have the ability to think about fighting back.

Shua! Shua!

The blue-robed King's figure flashed once more. In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng had been taken to a garden.

The blue-robed King stood with his hands behind his back, but he didn't immediately speak.

Just as Zhao Feng was puzzled:

Sou!

Old Li flew through the air and greeted the Grand Elder uneasily.

Zhao Feng found that the pressure within the dimension of the Sacred Land was extremely strong, so even the speed of a half-step Void God Realm was restricted heavily.

Normal True Spirit Realms probably couldn't even fly here.

"You two need to give me an explanation."

The blue-robed King spoke to the two with his back toward them.

Zhao Feng glanced toward Old Li, and the latter's face was filled with bitterness.

If it weren't for the Pursuit of Death, the situation wouldn't have become so complex.

Zhao Feng had obtained the Golden Mountain Sect's guest token through the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord and entered the True Martial Sacred Land. This alone was an abuse of power.

If it weren't for the Pursuit of Death, Old Li could've handled that just fine since he was a half-step Void God Realm. Void God Realms lived up in the sky and didn't have the time to bother with such small situations.

“Grand Elder, this all begins with the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord...”

Old Li didn't dare to conceal anything. He didn't dare to lie because the Void God intent had locked on to him.

When mentioning the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord, Zhao Feng couldn't help but feel guilty. The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord took a big risk to help him.

They soon told the King about how Zhao Feng was able to enter the Sacred Land.

“I'm not interested in all that. You just need to confirm whether one thing is true or false.”

The blue-robed King turned around and his eyes landed on Zhao Feng.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was able to see his figure clearly. He was a scholarly male with an overwhelming aura.

“Are you really related to Duanmu Qing?”

The eyes of the blue-robed King twinkled.

“This junior's ancestor knows him....”

Zhao Feng explained. He told the King the same version that he told to the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord.

“I'll believe you for now.”

The blue-robed King wasn't suspicious. He didn't believe that someone would undergo so much risk to enter the Sacred Land if they were an outsider.

Of course, he couldn't exclude the possibility that Zhao Feng wanted to enter the Sacred Land solely in order to escape from the Pursuit of Death.

“Go and settle Zhao Feng. I'll try to reach out to Emperor Duanmu.”

The King in blue waved his hand.

Zhao Feng and Old Li acted as if they had been pardoned and immediately left the garden.

Right now, the main issue was to confirm the situation about Duanmu Qing.

The only problem would be if this Duanmu Qing somehow isn't the one that Senior Purple Saint was talking about....

Zhao Feng's emotions were unable to calm down.

Not long after the two left the garden.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Several shining figures appeared in the garden. They were all different genders, ages, and looks.

"The bloodline aura is unusual. Although it's not of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, it's extremely close to it...."

An old voice sounded.

"Hmph, even if he has the bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, it'd be hard for him to end up in the Golden Mountain Sect. Our most important task right now is to confirm his relationship with Duanmu Qing."

"Although our sect also has an Emperor, every force below three stars is wary of the Emperor of Death."

Several Kings started to discuss.

"Hehe, it doesn't matter. We won't be disadvantaged either way."

The blue-robed King smiled faintly.

"If this Zhao Feng does indeed have a relationship with Duanmu Qing, then we'll help him and gain a connection with the Mystic True Sacred Clan, which will help consolidate our position in the Sacred Land. If he isn't related to Duanmu Qing, then we'll just

give him to the subordinates of the Emperor of Death and make him owe us a favor.”

Hearing that, all the shining lights agreed.

“But... Duanmu Qing is always in seclusion, and it’s extremely hard even for Kings to see him.”

A woman’s voice sounded.

“There’s no need to worry. The Demigod Forgotten Garden that opens once every five hundred years is about to begin. No matter how busy Duanmu Qing is, he’ll have heard of this.”

The old voice said.

“Demigod Forgotten Garden? Zhe zhe, have we confirmed our picks? This is a great fortune once every five hundred years.”

Back at the lesser Spiritual Peak, Zhao Feng was put in a guest room. He had the status of a guest as he stayed in the Spiritual Peak of the Golden Mountain Sect.

“Duanmu Qing... I hope the person that Senior Purple Saint told me about won’t have any problems.”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath. He felt that Duanmu Qing was someone who could affect his destiny, just like his master, Lord Guanjun. Without Lord Guanjun, Zhao Feng never would have entered the world of cultivation.

Bo~~

A glowing purple token appeared in his hand.

Chapter 627 - Demigod Forgotten Garden

Within the Golden Mountain Sect's Spiritual Peak, Zhao Feng took out the Purple Saint Token in the guest room.

“Now that I've arrived at the True Martial Sacred Land, the most important task right now is to contact Duanmu Qing.”

Zhao Feng put his Spiritual Sense into the Purple Saint Token.

He tried to send information through the Purple Saint Token to the Purple Saint Ruins, which was extremely far away. If he could somehow contact the Purple Saint Partial Spirit, he might be able to see Duanmu Qing quickly.

Although the Golden Mountain Sect had methods of contacting Duanmu Qing, Zhao Feng wouldn't put all his hope and fate on someone else.

However, there was no response even after a long time.

Maybe the Purple Saint Ruins was too far away, or maybe the Spiritual Sacred Land was a separate dimension that made it hard for information to travel out.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng tried again multiple times, but it was like sinking stones into the ocean.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath and shook his head faintly.

He wasn't surprised that the news couldn't travel out.

After trying and ending in failure, Zhao Feng silently put the Purple Saint Token away.

At the same time, in a clean and elegant room in a main Spiritual Peak in the center of the Sacred Land.

“Hmm? That aura just now...”

There was a blurry figure of a male with hair as white as snow

surrounded by light.

The light around him started to fade, and reminiscence appeared on the male's face as he murmured in a low tone, "Was it just me?"

Immediately following that, an ancient Divine Sense spread across the entire True Martial Sacred Land, and it even went outside the Sacred Land.

In that instant, the hearts of every expert in the Sacred Land trembled. Even Void God Realm Kings felt uneasy.

"Whose Divine Sense is this?"

"There aren't many Emperors in the Sacred Land with such strong Divine Sense."

The ancient Divine Sense made the upper echelon of the Sacred Land break out into discussion.

"It's him!"

Only a small number of Emperors knew who owned the Divine Sense, and they were moved by it.

The powerful Divine Sense scanned across the Sacred Land and stopped around five or six lesser Spiritual Peaks for a moment.

In the Golden Mountain Sect's lesser Spiritual Peak, the hearts of several Kings and half-step Void God Realms felt uneasy, including the King in blue. The Divine Sense of an Emperor actually stopped around their peak for a moment.

At this point, Zhao Feng left his room and went for a walk to see the environment of the Sacred Land.

"Little Friend Zhao."

Old Li respectfully stayed by his side, and Zhao Feng couldn't help but feel weird. The Golden Mountain Sect sent a half-step Void God Realm to stay by a measly Small Origin Core Realm's side?

“Little friend, this is an order from the higher-ups.”

Old Li was slightly bitter. Before they managed to learn the full truth, Zhao Feng wasn't to leave the Golden Mountain Sect's lesser Spiritual Peak. At the end of the day, the Golden Mountain Sect was still wary of Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn't take it to heart. Having a half-step King next to him meant that things would be a lot smoother wherever he went.

Old Li took Zhao Feng throughout the Golden Mountain Sect and introduced all the sceneries within.

“Hm? It's Elder Li.”

“And Zhao Feng!”

Two voices came from the building in front.

Zhao Feng looked over and saw a few young men and women near the building. They weren't very old, so they seemed to be from the Golden Mountain Sect's younger generation.

The two that spoke were a beauty in white and a skinny male.

Zhao Feng knew these two; he sparred with them back in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

Seeing Zhao Feng here, the two were overjoyed.

“Greetings, Elder.”

The disciples all bowed toward Old LI.

“This is Little Friend Zhao, a guest of the Golden Mountain Sect. Yin Yuan, you and the other geniuses of the same generation can interact with each other.”

Old Li smiled and said. He purposely called out a tall youth who seemed to be around thirty years old, and his aura stood out amongst the rest.

Great Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but take another look at the youth called

Yin Yuan. If he was correct, this was the Senior Martial Brother Yin the beauty in white and the skinny male talked about back then. He was the number one genius of the Golden Mountain Sect.

“Relax, Elder. I will take good care of the guest.”

Yin Yuan was pretty respectful toward Elder Li. With Elder Li’s help, Zhao Feng, Yin Yuan, and some other geniuses from the Golden Mountain Sect introduced themselves.

Most of them were Personal or Core disciples of the Golden Mountain Sect.

Amongst them, the pretty girl in white and the skinny male only just entered the Sacred Land, so their status was low in comparison to the others. Therefore, the two acted warmer toward Zhao Feng.

“Hehe, you youngsters should interact with each other. This old man will leave for a while.”

Elder Li smiled and left.

Before he left, Elder Li gave Yin Yuan a warning through his Divine Sense.

“Elder means that I’m not to offend this Zhao Feng and it’s best for me to have a good relationship with him?”

Yin Yuan couldn’t help but inspect Zhao Feng closely.

Being the only disciple that had reached the Great Origin Core Realm in the Golden Mountain Sect, Yin Yuan’s eyesight and knowledge were far better than the others.

If it weren’t for Elder Li’s warning, he wouldn’t have paid much attention to Zhao Feng.

However, after inspecting Zhao Feng closely, Yin Yuan was puzzled.

In his eyes, Zhao Feng was indeed a genius. The aura from his bloodline and his cultivation surpassed others at the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm. But even then, why did he need to

purposely suck up to Zhao Feng?

He, Yin Yuan, was one of the top prodigies even in the Sacred Land.

“That Zhao Feng’s strength is incredibly great. We sparred with him before we entered the Sacred Land, and we were nowhere close to him.”

The skinny male in the group sighed.

“Apart from Senior Martial Brother Yin, we’ve never seen such a genius before....”

The beauty in white praised from the bottom of her heart.

Zhao Feng had defeated the two instantly, and at that time, Zhao Feng’s cultivation was the same as theirs – only the early-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

The praise from the two came from the bottom of their hearts, but those nearby who heard them felt somewhat unhappy.

“Hmph, how can this brat be compared to Senior Martial Brother Yin?”

There were several super geniuses of the Golden Mountain Sect present who had reached the late and peak stages of the Small Origin Core Realm.

These super geniuses laughed coldly in their hearts.

Hearing them, Senior Martial Brother Yin Yuan smiled without saying anything.

Seeing that no one really believed them, the expressions of the pretty girl in white and the skinny male started to waver.

Zhao Feng, Yin Yuan, and some other geniuses then started to talk while they sipped tea.

“It seems as if Brother Yin has just broken through to the Great Origin Core Realm not long ago.”

Zhao Feng said nonchalantly.

Hmm?

Brother Yin was slightly surprised.

Zhao Feng just arrived at the Golden Mountain Sect, how did he know he only just broke through to the Great Origin Core Realm?

One had to know that, after half a month, he had consolidated his foundation, and his aura was concealed.

It was hard for those with lower cultivation to detect the cultivation of those higher than them.

“Everyone knows that Brother Yin broke through to the Great Origin Core Realm two months ago....”

A late-stage Small Origin Core Realm brown-haired male said faintly.

The brown-haired male wasn't happy with how the Elders and Head disciples were treating Zhao Feng, who was only a measly middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

He ignored some details though. This was the first time that Zhao Feng had come to the Golden Mountain Sect and even seen Brother Yin, so how would he know anything about the latter's situation?

Brother Yin, however, paid attention. If Zhao Feng could see that he had broken to the Great Origin Core Realm not long ago just from looking at him, then Zhao Feng definitely wasn't simple.

“On the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship, Zhao Feng's strength was comparable to a half-step Void God Realm, and he was able to retreat unharmed.”

Colors appeared in the beauty in white's eyes as she started to talk about what happened on the Golden Dragon Scaled ship.

In reality, none of them actually understood what happened on the Golden Dragon Scaled ship. They thought the reason they won was because of the three half-step Void God Realms, and all Zhao

Feng did was stall.

After all, the other side consisted of three half-step Kings.

“Hahahaha! A Small Origin Core Realm fighting with a half-step King? No matter how I hear it, it seems to be just a story.”

The brown-haired male roared in laughter.

Indeed. A Small Origin Core Realm fighting a half-step King only appeared in stories or legends, even if they only managed to fight for a couple breaths.

Even Senior Martial Brother Yin couldn't help but smile.

Everything these two were saying was too exaggerated.

Maybe the pretty girl in white just wanted to exaggerate Zhao Feng to raise his status.

“I saw it with my own eyes. If you don't believe me, ask Elder Li!”

The pretty girl in white said angrily. She felt wronged. Everything she said was the truth. She witnessed it all with her own eyes, and instead of believing her, all of them had mockery on their faces.

If Elder Li was here, he would tell them the truth, but Elder Li wanted to give the juniors a chance to interact with each other, so he left.

The group obviously wouldn't bother Elder Li for a small matter like this.

“Thanks for your help.”

Zhao Feng acted as if everything was normal, and he gave the skinny male and the beauty in white comforting looks.

After talking for a while, someone soon asked to spar.

“En, the once-every-five-hundred-years Demigod Forgotten Garden will be opening soon. Even the Golden Mountain Sect only has five slots available. Apparently, the competition for the

Demigod Forgotten Garden is extremely fierce....”

Senior Martial Brother Yin nodded his head. He had just reached the Great Origin Core Realm, and he wanted to show off his skills at the once-every-five-hundred-years Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Of course, one thing that the Sacred Land didn’t lack was geniuses. There were many people that even Brother Yin was wary of.

One person alone wasn’t enough in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

“That’s right, everyone should spar with each other. This will help us in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. Of course, we can’t forget our guest.”

The brown-haired late-stage Small Origin Core Realm male’s gaze landed playfully on Zhao Feng. Because of the “bullshit” spoken by the beauty in white and the skinny male before, many disciples of the Golden Mountain Sect wanted to confront him.

“Demigod Forgotten Garden?”

Zhao Feng revealed interest and didn’t take their battle-intent to heart.

“God” referred to the Heavenly Divine Realm, the highest level of cultivation in the Fan Universe. Demigod referred to the peak Mystic Light Realm – someone who was half a step into a God’s domain.

Even the Purple Night Sacred Lord at her peak didn’t have the right to be called a Demigod.

Chapter 628 - Shock

Yin Yuan answered everything that Zhao Feng asked.

“The Demigod Forgotten Garden is a secret garden left behind by an expert from the sect that was about to reach four-stars dozens of millennia ago. Apparently, that expert was only one step away from becoming a God but died from the God Tribulations.”

Admiration appeared in Yin Yuan’s voice.

Four-star forces and the Heavenly Divine Realm were extremely far away even for children of Heaven. These only appeared in legends. Across the entire Cang Ocean, there wasn’t even a shadow of a four-star force, and the Heavenly Divine Realm was even further away.

“Four-star super sect, could it be...?”

Zhao Feng’s gaze turned toward the desolate main Spiritual Peak in the middle of the Sacred Land – the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak.

“Correct.”

Yin Yuan’s voice contained praise, “The Demigod Forgotten Garden is on top of the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak. The Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak also has many other inheritances and secret dimensions. Some have even lasted since the ancient and immemorial eras.”

Everyone’s gaze turned toward the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak with expectation and respect.

Zhao Feng finally understood why the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak was called that.

The True Martial Sacred Land had existed for an extremely long time, and it contained many two-star and three-star forces. There was countless Void God Realms, and there were even Mystic Light

Realm Sacred Lords.

However, not every expert was able to find a suitable inheritor before their death. These experts left either their wealth or their inheritance on the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak, awaiting a suitable person.

“Those that were able to leave inheritances behind were all at least at the Void God Realm. Even the oldest Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance left behind a high-tier branch inheritance here....”

Everyone was full of respect when they talked about the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak.

Zhao Feng’s heart also became full of respect. He didn’t think that the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak had such meaning behind it. It had witnessed prodigy after prodigy, expert after expert, era after era, and it continued their legends.

“The Demigod Forgotten Garden is one of the most top-secret realms within the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak, and it contains the wealth and inheritance of a Demigod.”

Yin Yuan sighed.

The Demigod Forgotten Inheritance only opened once every five hundred years, and the entire Golden Mountain Sect only had five spots open, one of which was taken by Yin Yuan.

The topic about the Demigod Forgotten Garden soon finished, and the Core disciples of the Golden Mountain Sect started to spar in the martial arts field.

Two disciples soon started to fight, and Zhao Feng watched with interest.

Although the martial arts field only had a radius of a hundred yards, there was a special array that made the inside expand to ten miles.

Furthermore, the pressure within the Sacred Land was extremely

strong; the attacks of normal True Spirit Realms could only cover dozens of yards anyway.

Simply put, all power was restricted here.

Of the two Golden Mountain Sect disciples, one was at the middle-stage Small Origin Core Realm, and the other was at the late stage.

The late-stage Small Origin Core Realm was the brown-haired youth from earlier.

“Chaos Sky Opening Palm!”

Although the brown-haired youth’s attack was slow, it was steady, and it created a mixture of five colors as it broke through everything in its path.

The intent within the attack made even Zhao Feng’s eyes light up.

As expected of a sect from the Sacred Land. His battle technique and bloodline allow him to easily defeat several others at the same cultivation in the outside world.

Zhao Feng secretly nodded his head.

It wouldn’t have been easy to defeat this brown-haired youth if he hadn’t reached the Origin Core Realm.

Even the skeletal Division Leader wouldn’t have a very good chance of winning against the brown-haired youth.

Boom!

A five-colored light in the shape of a mountain sent the other Core disciple flying.

“Brother Wan, your Chaos Sky Opening Palm’s intent is almost at the Great Origin Core Realm. This one admits defeat.”

The losing disciple’s face was filled with bitterness.

The brown-haired youth’s cultivation, bloodline, and technique

were all the best among the Small Origin Core Realm.

After winning, the brown-haired youth glanced toward Zhao Feng with a smile, “This one isn’t talented and is only ranked amongst the top twenty of the Golden Mountain Sect. I would like to ask Brother Zhao for pointers.”

His tone was extremely humble.

Top twenty?

Some of the core disciples revealed weird expressions.

“Hehe, Brother Wan is too humble.”

“That brat was so exaggerated before. He can definitely defeat a disciple who’s only in the top twenty, right?”

Many disciples were waiting to watch the show.

Only the beauty in white and the skinny male were tense and uneasy. After all, they praised Zhao Feng’s strength so much earlier.

“Zhao Feng, you’ve got to defeat him.”

The beauty in white clenched her fists with expectation. She admired Zhao Feng from the depths of her heart.

Zhao Feng shook his head and smiled. It wasn’t hard for him to see that the brown-haired youth would actually be ranked amongst the top five of the Golden Mountain Sect with his strength.

“Brother Wan is too humble. Your strength should be enough to be ranked within the top five of the Golden Mountain Sect.”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

Hearing that, the brown-haired youth’s heart gently shook. It was obvious that Zhao Feng’s eyes were extremely sharp.

“Take my palm!”

The brown-haired youth didn’t think too much before immediately sending a five-colored mountain crushing over.

Zhao Feng's body started to become heavy when facing the attack's intent. It was rare for people of the outside world under the Great Origin Core Realm to give him such a feeling.

Purple Destruction Wind Lightning!

Zhao Feng stood unmoving and swiped his hand casually, sending waves of purple-colored Wind Lightning toward the brown-haired youth's palm.

Crack!

The Chaos Sky Opening Palm instantly shattered in front of the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning.

Furthermore, a slightly purple remnant aura of Destruction followed through and forced the brown-haired youth to retreat.

“My Chaos Sky Opening Palm was actually...”

The brown-haired youth revealed shock as he retreated.

Zhao Feng didn't even use an actual skill. Just his True Yuan alone had an aura of Destruction.

“Chaos Mountain Opening Palm – Ninth Sky!”

The brown-haired youth roared as he circulated his True Yuan to its peak and sent wave after wave of five-colored lights in the shape of nine mountains.

This attack was enough to challenge those at the Great Origin Core Realm.

“Break.”

Zhao Feng laughed lightly and punched out. A purple fist travelled through the sky like a dragon and instantly smashed through the brown-haired youth's Chaos Mountain Opening Palm Ninth Sky simply and brutally.

Crack! Crack! Boom!

The brown-haired youth groaned in pain as purple lightning

swept across him.

“So strong!”

The expressions of the other geniuses changed dramatically.

Bam!

The smoking figure of the youth with brown hair was thrown out of the martial arts field.

“Thank you.”

Zhao Feng had controlled his power extremely well or else the brown-haired youth would have turned into dust by now.

“What shocking Wind Lightning intent. The power of his True Yuan is extremely close to the Great Origin Core Realm.”

Even Senior Martial Brother Yin Yuan had a solemn expression.

Zhao Feng’s easy victory made the disciples of the Golden Mountain Sect replace their playfulness with wariness and fear.

“Hmph, I told you! Zhao Feng’s strength is comparable to the peak geniuses of the Sacred Land.”

The pretty girl in white and the skinny male felt much better.

“Let me fight.”

A thick-eyebrowed youth jumped out from the crowd. His cultivation was almost at the peak Small Origin Core Realm.

His ranking in the Golden Mountain Sect was even higher than the brown-haired youth.

However, he only managed to last one move as well.

Boom!

The chaotic purple Wind Lightning draconic fist immediately broke through the thick-eyebrowed youth’s attack.

Bam!

The thick-eyebrowed youth’s body was sent flying at a speed

even faster than the brown-haired youth.

All the geniuses took in cold breaths, and even Brother Yin's face changed.

The second strongest Core disciple of the Golden Mountain Sect, with a cultivation at the peak Small Origin Core Realm, went up.

“Break!”

Zhao Feng used the same move and sent the opponent flying once again.

His attack had reached the level of the Great Origin Core Realm. Anyone below the Great Origin Core Realm had no chance against him at all.

As Zhao Feng defeated the second strongest core disciple, several powerful Divine Senses travelled through the air.

“This Zhao Feng isn't simple.”

A Void God Realm King said.

“From the looks of it, he can even fight with the Head disciple.”

At this moment, several Kings of the Golden Mountain Sect were watching the fight below.

Even Old Li was hiding nearby.

“How would they know how strong Zhao Feng truly is...?”

Old Li started to remember what happened on the Golden Dragon Scaled Ship. Zhao Feng played a vital part in the fight against the three Death Guards.

Right at this moment, Head Disciple Yin and Zhao Feng started to fight.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Two powers that had reached the level of the Great Origin Core Realm started to clash.

Zhao Feng wasn't as casual as before. He started to move around the martial arts field.

After all, he's the Head disciple of a big sect.

Zhao Feng circulated his True Yuan and even part of his bloodline power to fight Yin Yuan.

Although Yin Yuan had only broken through to the Great Origin Core Realm not too long ago, his true strength was comparable to the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm or higher in the outside world.

“Senior Martial Brother Yin, don't lose to that brat!”

The disciples watching started to sweat coldly.

If Brother Yin Yuan lost, then the Golden Mountain Sect would lose a lot of face.

After a hundred moves, Zhao Feng suddenly retreated from the fight and clasped his fists together with a smile, “Looks like this fight will end in a draw.”

Brother Yin didn't say anything. He let out a breath before giving Zhao Feng a deep glance. Instinct told him that Zhao Feng was still conserving his strength.

In the air, several Void God Realm Kings were silent for a while.

“If this Zhao Feng went all out, Yin Yuan probably wouldn't even last ten moves.”

“Ten? I would say three.”

The Void God Realm Kings had reached an incredible height.

Who knew what the disciples of the Golden Mountain Sect – especially Brother Yin – would think if they knew what these Void God Realms were talking about?

“Hmph, I told you all. Zhao Feng's strength is comparable to Brother Yin.”

The pretty girl in white said proudly.

In the battle just now, Zhao Feng stunned the Golden Mountain Sect.

Several Void God Realm intents travelled through the air.

“If that brat joins the Golden Mountain Sect and enters the Demigod Forgotten Garden, he’ll be a dark horse.”

“That’s probably unrealistic....”

“Oh yeah, Duanmu Qing’s come out of seclusion. Is there any news from him?”

Chapter 629 - Emperor Projection

Right as the Void God Realms were interacting with one another:
Sou! Sou!

The sound of flying came from outside the Golden Mountain Sect.

“Who’s there!?”

“Kill whoever dares to enter the Golden Mountain Sect!”

Several experts on patrol roared.

However, the people that were flying didn’t show any signs that they cared.

“Hmph, a measly two-star sect isn’t scared that the wind will cut their tongues?”

One of flying people was a male surrounded by a dark light, and he radiated an evil aura.

“A King of the Demonic Dao!”

In front of this demonic force, the regulators and the patrols around the Golden Mountain Sect felt as if their minds were restricted, and they felt it was suddenly hard to breathe.

Weng!

A male covered in black scales started to appear from within the black light. The man had black scales across his entire body, and he looked extremely ugly but also quite fierce.

“Elder of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan – Tu Wanli!”

Old Li’s expression changed dramatically when his eyes landed on the newly-arrived Void God Realm King. This King was not only infamous, he also came from a three-star clan – the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

“All of you, retreat.”

With a flash of blue, the blue-robed King's figure appeared, and all the Golden Mountain Sect patrols quickly retreated.

Only Kings could fight against Kings, not to mention that the newcomer was an Elder from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

“Hehe, may I ask why Elder Tu has come?”

The blue-robed Elder was full of smiles. He didn't dare to put on any kind of act.

In the Sacred Land, three-star forces were unparalleled superpowers, and many two-star sects were subordinate to three-star forces. Maybe ten two-star sects combined could put up a bit of a fight against a three-star force.

At this moment, the scene in the air also shocked Zhao Feng.

The power of the Demonic Dao King put the entire Golden Mountain Sect in a tense atmosphere, and Zhao Feng couldn't help but look over.

There were several familiar figures next to Tu Wanli.

“Death Guards!”

Zhao Feng's heart jumped, and his face lost color.

There was a total of four Death Guards, as well as a warm youth and a white-eyed little girl.

“Is the Golden Mountain Sect hiding a thief named Zhao Feng?”

Tu Wanli asked loudly as he scanned his Divine Sense across the entire lesser Spiritual Peak with a cruel smile.

“Zhao Feng?”

The blue-robed Elder paused, and his expression became somewhat ugly.

The Elder of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan had come to the Golden Mountain Sect to cause trouble without any wariness or fear.

“Hehe, according to my news, a thief named Zhao Feng is hiding in the Golden Mountain Sect’s territory.”

Tu Wanli saw the expression in the blue-robed King’s eyes.

At the same time, the warm youth and the four Death Guards flew into the air and used their Spiritual Sense or their Divine Sense to search around.

“There! Found him!”

A Death Guard exclaimed as his eyes landed on a genius near the martial arts field.

“You are Zhao Feng?”

The warm youth revealed a smile, as if welcoming an old friend.

The four Death Guards all looked gloatingly toward Zhao Feng in the crowd.

“Take him!”

Tu Wanli laughed and ordered.

The warm youth and the four Death Guards leapt toward Zhao Feng without hesitation.

“Stop!”

A powerful force of a King descended from the sky, which made the warm youth and the four Death Guards freeze.

This force came from the blue-robed King.

“What? The Golden Mountain Sect wants to stop the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan?”

Tu Wanli’s expression became dim.

“This Zhao Feng is a guest of the Golden Mountain Sect. Even if the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan wants to take him, you need to give an explanation.”

The blue-robed Elder’s expression was unhappy, but he was

crying bitterly in his heart.

There were several other Kings in the Golden Mountain Sect, and they weren't scared of Tu Wanli. The only problem was that Tu Wanli might be representing the entire Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

Furthermore, Tu Wanli's status wasn't simple. His master was an ancient Emperor who had a high status in the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

"Explanation? I'm representing my master – the Scarlet Demonic Emperor – in capturing Zhao Feng."

Tu Wanli snickered coldly as he took out a scarlet-and-black token.

Weng~~

An ancient intent of a demonic Emperor flashed across the scarlet-and-black token.

In that instant, the hearts of some Kings in the Golden Mountain Sect trembled.

The Void God Realm was split into the early, middle, late, and peak stages.

Only someone at the peak stages of the Void God Realm – someone whose soul had evolved – could be called an Emperor.

Emperors stood at the peak of the Void God Realm. As long as their soul wasn't destroyed, it was difficult to kill them. Therefore, the lifespan of an Emperor was extremely long; they could live dozens of thousands of years.

"It's the intent of the Scarlet Demonic Emperor. No wonder Tu Wanli is so confident."

The blue-robed King took in a cold breath.

The Scarlet Demonic Emperor was extremely famous among the Sacred Lands. Even the Emperor that was always in seclusion

within the Golden Mountain Sect wasn't his match.

Kings and Emperors were forbidden-level powers of two-and three-star forces, and the stronger Emperors could destroy an entire two-star sect, such as the Emperor of Death.

“Sigh.”

When Tu Wanli took out the item representing the Scarlet Demonic Emperor, the Kings from the Golden Mountain Sect couldn't help but sigh in sympathy.

In this situation, the Golden Mountain Sect couldn't do anything else.

“Zhao Feng, let's see how you will run away this time.”

“Even if you hide in the Sacred Land, we can pressure a two-star sect using our connections with the three-star forces. No one can protect you any longer.”

The warm youth and the four Death Guards revealed victorious smiles.

At this moment, after the Void God Realm power faded away, Zhao Feng was left alone. No one would protect him.

“Looks like the Emperor of Death still has some ability. He can actually affect three-star forces in the True Martial Sacred Land.”

Zhao Feng snickered coldly, and a mocking smile appeared on his face.

Hmm?

The warm youth and the four Death Guards felt that something was wrong.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng had neither protection nor a path of retreat. How was he able to be so calm?

Weng~

A purple-colored token trembled slightly in Zhao Feng's palm.

Hmph!

Zhao Feng's smile became bigger and bigger.

Not long ago, the silent Purple Saint Token suddenly sensed something, and the aura wasn't coming from the Purple Saint Ruins – it was coming from the center of the Sacred Land.

The warm youth and the four Death Guards felt slightly uneasy, but they still charged at Zhao Feng.

“You are the subordinates of the Emperor of Death?”

A calm voice sounded, and it seemed both close and far away at the same time. It was as if space was clashing with itself.

The next instant, a powerful Divine Sense passed through the air, and the power of an Emperor caused the Heaven and Earth to shake.

Wah!

The four Death Guards all spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Emperor!”

The warm youth's figure shook as he suppressed his boiling blood and soul.

“That Divine Sense, could it be...!?”

Tu Wanli's heart shook as he shouted out.

Weng~

The power of an Emperor caused the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi to roar.

The figure of a hundred-yard-tall male with white hair appeared, and it was surrounded by light. It seemed as if he was a god.

“A Void God Projection!”

“A mere Void God Projection is this strong?”

The hearts of the Golden Mountain Sect Kings shook.

“Greetings... Emperor.”

Tu Wanli bowed his head in front of the hundred-yard-tall white-haired male. His face was completely red, and his breathing was heavy.

Plop! Plop!

The four Death Guards couldn't handle the pressure, and they fell to their knees.

Only the warm youth barely managed to hold on. He looked up at the Emperor's Projection with gritted teeth as he spoke in a trembling tone, “You know my Master?”

“The Emperor of Death? I've seen him a few times. It makes me envious that he has such an excellent disciple like you.”

The Void God Projection spoke emotionlessly.

At this moment, the entire True Martial Sacred Land broke out into discussion, and many Divine Senses scanned toward the lesser Spiritual Peak of the Golden Mountain Sect.

“It's Duanmu Qing's Void God Projection!”

“We haven't seen Duanmu Qing's strength in the past thousand years. I didn't think that he'd be this strong.”

Some of the Kings and Emperors within the True Martial Sacred Land were woken up by the force of the projection, including Tu Wanli's master, the Scarlet Demonic Emperor.

“From the looks of this Void God Projection, it seems that Duanmu Qing's strength is almost unparalleled among Emperors.”

The Scarlet Demonic Emperor's expression was solemn.

He watched silently and didn't do anything, but he was also puzzled. Why did Duanmu Qing involve himself in this matter?

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng on the lesser Spiritual Peak finally spoke.

“Greetings, Senior Duanmu. I’ve come here under the will of Senior Purple Saint.”

Zhao Feng held out the Purple Saint Token and bowed toward the Void God Projection in the air.

Senior Purple Saint... which expert could that be?

Divine Senses travelled throughout the Golden Mountain Sect’s lesser Spiritual Peak.

The Kings from the Golden Mountain Sect, Tu Wanli, and other Emperors gently murmured these words.

“Purple Saint? Could it be...?”

The heart of an old King in the Golden Mountain Sect shook.

“Purple Night Sacred Lord!”

Several old Emperors within the True Martial Sacred Land exclaimed.

“It’s definitely the Purple Night Sacred Lord. Not many people in the entire Sacred Land can be compared to her....”

“If I remember correctly, the Purple Night Sacred Lord is Duanmu Qing’s aunt, and she comes from a legendary family in a dynasty far away.”

Some old people remembered the past.

In the sky, the figure of the male with white hair couldn’t help but reminisce “Come with me.”

The male swiped his hand.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s body was like a piece of paper as he was dragged along by the image of the male and disappeared from the lesser Spiritual Peak.

In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng and the Emperor Projection disappeared.

Hu~

The experts near the Golden Mountain Sect, including the Divine Sense of a few Kings, all let out a breath.

Tu Wanli's expression kept flickering, while the warm youth and the four Death Guards had ugly expressions.

None of them would have thought that Zhao Feng had connections with a peak Emperor of the Sacred Land.

Even more incredibly, there was a fallen Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord behind Zhao Feng's back. Even if a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord died, their effect on the future was immeasurable.

“Zhao Feng, it seems like your history is stronger than I had imagined. Looks like it was worth it for the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord and I to send you to the Sacred Land.”

Old Li let out a long breath.

Chapter 630 - Disciple Ceremony

In the center of the Sacred Land, the three main Spiritual Peaks seemed to connect to the heavens.

The centermost one that was in ruins was the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak.

The left and right main Spiritual Peaks were held by the two three-star forces.

The left main Spiritual Peak was the Mystic True Sacred Clan's territory.

On top of the Mystic True Sacred Clan's main Spiritual Peak, within a pure, clean, and elegant room, Zhao Feng's heart jumped up and down as he looked at the white-haired man in front of him with respect.

This was Duanmu Qing.

Duanmu Qing's hair was pure white, and his eyes lit up like stars. His appearance could be said to be perfect. His skin was white and as smooth as marble.

Furthermore, this Emperor had a warm and calm aura. His every movement and action seemed to be a gentle spring breeze.

All in all, this person seemed to be perfection, yet extremely close and warm to others.

"You are Zhao Feng? There's no need to be nervous. This is the True Martial Sacred Land. Even if the Emperor of Death himself arrives, he can't harm you."

Duanmu Qing inspected Zhao Feng and gave a warm smile.

Zhao Feng's emotions started to calm down.

Earlier, Duanmu Qing used his Emperor Projection and made the Death Guards kneel. The power of that shocked Zhao Feng, but he started to regain his calm. His sharp senses could see the

impatience hiding within the depths of Duanmu Qing's eyes.

It wasn't hard to guess that Duanmu Qing really wanted to know what had happened to the Purple Night Sacred Lord.

However, Duanmu Qing had been raised nicely, and his actions were elegant. He didn't rush Zhao Feng; he calmed Zhao Feng down instead.

Without Duanmu Qing asking, Zhao Feng took out the Purple Saint Token and started to talk about what had happened in the Purple Saint Ruins, as well as his first and second visits.

He did talk about a little bit about himself protecting the Purple Saint Ruins, but he placed importance on how Zhao Yufei had been picked the Purple Night Sacred Lord as the inheritor, as well as the current situation of the Purple Saint Ruins.

When Duanmu Qing heard the danger that the Purple Saint Ruins was in, it was hard for him to conceal his worry.

"I didn't think that Aunt Purple Night still hid a secret realm in the world, or that she would be able to pick someone with the bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races as the inheritor."

Duanmu Qing sighed.

After knowing the relationship between Zhao Feng and the Purple Night Sacred Lord, Duanmu Qing's gaze toward Zhao Feng was much warmer.

It was as if he was looking at a descendant of his.

"Zhao Feng, how did you offend the Emperor of Death? This Emperor has the Eye of Death, and no one under the Mystic Light Realm is confident that they can defeat him."

Duanmu Qing's eyes revealed solemnness.

Every King and Emperor was wary of the Emperor of Death.

Zhao Feng then talked about him meeting Grandmaster Yin Kong and how he triggered a Token of Death when he killed him, which

brought the Pursuit of Death upon him.

However, Zhao Feng said nothing about the God's Eye. The God Eye only increased the Emperor of Death's desire to capture Zhao Feng.

“So that's what happened. You triggered the Pursuit of Death when protecting the Purple Saint Ruins....”

Duanmu Qing's face was filled with praise and gratitude.

Even after meeting an Emperor, Zhao Feng managed to quickly calm down. This calmness he had wasn't something other geniuses had.

However, Duanmu Qing didn't know that Zhao Feng had the ninth God's Eye. After all, he wasn't a descendant of one of the Eight Great God Eyes. Although he realized that Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline was unusual, he didn't relate it to a God Eye.

The Emperor of Death was just a descendant of a God Eye and yet he was already so incredibly strong. Those with God Eyes were one of a kind, and they were extremely far away even for Emperors.

An hour later, Duanmu Qing had understood everything, including some of the minor details.

“Zhao Feng, if you want to stay in the Sacred Land, you first need an identity.”

Duanmu Qing's eyes were filled with warmth and love, and Zhao Feng's face changed.

It was obvious that Emperor Duanmu was going to get Zhao Feng an identity. This was a dream for someone that wanted to enter the Sacred Lands, and even for those in a three-star force, and yet it could be accomplished by Duanmu Qing in just one sentence.

What kind of identity would Duanmu Qing give him? Zhao Feng started to guess.

“How about this? I'll take you in as my personal disciple. That

will help you in the Mystic True Sacred Clan.”

Duanmu Qing smiled and said.

Personal disciple!

Zhao Feng’s eyes bulged. He didn’t expect that at all.

Becoming a Personal disciple of an Emperor would be a turning point in life that would completely affect his destiny.

“What... are you not willing?”

Duanmu Qing smiled.

“This disciple is willing.”

Zhao Feng bowed down.

He now had two masters since the beginning of his cultivation that had changed his fate.

“Hehe. Zhao Feng, I’m taking you in as my disciple not just because of Aunt Purple Night, but also because I am confident in my eyes.”

Duanmu Qing smiled. His eyes were filled with wisdom. How could an Emperor such as him not see Zhao Feng’s body, bloodline, and potential?

Simply put, Zhao Feng had the qualifications to become his Personal disciple on his own merits.

If it were just a normal genius who had a relationship with the Purple Night Sacred Lord, Duanmu Qing would take them in, but only as an in-name disciple.

“Zhao Feng, you can stay here for now. I’ll hold a disciple ceremony in a couple days.”

Duanmu Qing said.

Disciple ceremony?

Zhao Feng paused. An Emperor’s disciple ceremony would be

rather awesome, but that didn't seem to be how Duanmu Qing usually acted. The feeling that Duanmu Qing gave him was that he was low-key and peaceful, not a showoff.

"I'll be going to the Tianlu Islands Zone soon, and you need an identity that the public knows before then."

Duanmu Qing explained.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng understood. The reason why Duanmu Qing was going to hold a ceremony was to allow Zhao Feng to integrate into the Mystic True Sacred Clan faster and give him some protection. If everyone knew that Zhao Feng was Emperor Duanmu Qing's disciple, they would be wary of him.

Three days later, Duanmu Qing held a disciple ceremony in his palace.

The disciple ceremony wasn't publicized; it was limited to the upper echelon of every force, as well as some Core disciples. However, the number of Kings and Emperors in attendance wasn't small.

There were countless Sovereign Lords and half-step Void God Realms.

On the ceremony stage, Zhao Feng bowed toward Duanmu Qing. This ceremony shook the Mystic True Sacred Clan, and news spread throughout the two main Spiritual Peaks and the thirty-three two-star sects.

Zhao Feng also saw the Kings from the Golden Mountain Sect at the ceremony.

The blue-robed King was extremely warm toward Zhao Feng, as if the latter was his ancestor.

"Congratulations, Little Friend Zhao."

Old Li was full of smiles.

Zhao Feng talked with Old Li alone for a while and told him to

send the news to the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord. The Eternally Sealed Palace Lord helped a lot in allowing him to enter the Sacred Land.

“I definitely will.”

Old Li nodded his head. He knew how terrifying Zhao Feng’s true strength was, and now he would soar even higher with Emperor Duanmu Qing’s guidance.

Zhao Feng also met a few other Core disciples from the Mystic True Sacred Clan at the ceremony.

The Core disciples of the three-star Mystic True Sacred Clan were mainly the disciples of Emperors.

The Mystic True Sacred Clan had at least seven or eight Emperors, and Duanmu Qing had a rather high status amongst them.

“It’s him...!!?”

Two Core disciples stared at Zhao Feng with bulging eyes and open mouths. These two were a short-haired youth and a tall, skinny youth.

“Junior Martial Brother Jiang, what’s up? Do you know this Zhao Feng?”

Another Core disciple asked in surprise.

The short-haired youth and the skinny male looked at each other with shock.

These two were the two that had appeared at the Void Ocean Arena – Jiang Fan and Chen Yilin.

“Hmm?”

As if sensing something, Zhao Feng looked over at the two.

Jiang Fan and Chen Yilin, these two disciples of the Sacred Land, had given Zhao Feng a deep impression. This was especially so for

Jiang Fan, who had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races and revealed terrifying strength in the arena.

At that time, Zhao Feng was only at the half-step Origin Core Realm and probably couldn't even block one blow from Jiang Fan.

However, at this moment, the ones that were surprised were Jiang Fan and Chen Yilin.

"It's only been a year and his cultivation has already caught up to mine, and now he has an Emperor for a master...."

Jiang Fan's heart shook. He couldn't accept this.

He spent an entire year of hard work to break through to the middle-stage of the Origin Core Realm. In terms of status, he was a Core disciple of a three-star force in the Sacred Land, and now Zhao Feng was on the same level as him with just a single ceremony.

"Senior Martial Brothers."

Zhao Feng smiled as he walked over and greeted Jiang Fan and Chen Yilin.

Jiang Fan and Chen Yilin's smiles were slightly forced as they greeted Zhao Feng in return.

Although Zhao Feng's current status was on par with theirs, they had looked down on Zhao Feng one year ago and thought that they wouldn't have any communications ever again. Therefore, when Zhao Feng had asked the two of them for help, they declined.

"Hehe, Emperor Gu Luo, it seems as if your disciple with a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races seems to know Zhao Feng."

Emperor Duanmu Qing smiled as he talked with another Elder. This Elder was Emperor Gu Luo, Jiang Fan's master.

"This Zhao Feng's bloodline seems to be on par with a normal Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. What's more strange

though is that even I can't see through his eye-bloodline.”

Emperor Gu Luo praised.

Normal people were too far away from Emperors, but every Emperor present went to congratulate Emperor Duanmu Qing when they saw Zhao Feng.

“Jiang Fan, that Zhao Feng's bloodline and potential aren't any weaker than yours. You need to talk and interact with him more in the future.”

Emperor Gu Luo's Divine Sense sounded in Jiang Fan's head.

“This disciple understands.”

Jiang Fan's heart was filled with mixed emotions.

Firstly, Emperor Duanmu Qing's strength and status were slightly higher than even his Master's.

Secondly, in his master's eyes, Zhao Feng's potential wasn't lower than his own.

Jiang Fan didn't doubt any of the above, especially the second point. Who knew what kind of fortune Zhao Feng had received for him to catch up in just one year's time?

Chapter 631 - Replacing

At the disciple ceremony, Duanmu Qing retracted his gaze and started to communicate with the other Emperors present.

“Elders, I have something to discuss with all of you.”

Duanmu Qing suddenly spoke. The Emperors exchanged glances, and some of them revealed thoughtful expressions.

“Emperor Duanmu, is this related to the Demigod Forgotten Garden?”

Emperor Gu Luo smiled.

“That’s right.”

Duanmu Qing nodded his head, “The list of people going to the Demigod Forgotten Garden has already been decided and, usually, the spots wouldn’t change.”

Hearing up to there, the other Emperors already understood what Duanmu Qing was trying to say.

He wanted to get his disciple a spot to enter the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

If it were in the past, when the list still hadn’t been decided yet, it wouldn’t have been hard for Duanmu Qing to get a spot due to his status and strength. The problem was that the list was already confirmed.

“The Demigod Forgotten Garden is split into the nominated and the open-competition sections. It’s hard to change the list of people from the open-competition section, so we can only switch the nominated section.”

Emperor Gu Luo said deeply.

The True Martial Sacred Clan had a total of fifty spots for the Demigod Forgotten Garden. This was ten times more than the Golden Mountain Sect, a peak two-star force.

However, being a three-star superpower, the Mystic True Sacred Clan's geniuses were as bright as stars, and there were even prodigies with a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

There were dozens of Emperors and Kings present, and every King and Emperor each had at least a couple disciples. Therefore, the competition for the fifty spots was extremely fierce.

“There's ten nominated spots. How about this...”

Emperor Gu Luo soon had an idea, and the Emperors interacted with their Divine Senses before they soon came to a conclusion.

“Looks like that's the only way.”

Emperor Duanmu Qing sighed.

Nominated geniuses all had strong backgrounds, so trying to switch someone in or out would definitely offend someone.

However, the Demigod Forgotten Garden only appeared once every five hundred years, and Emperor Duanmu Qing had finally obtained a disciple, who was also related to his Aunt. He would definitely provide as much help as he possibly could to his new disciple.

As time passed, the disciple ceremony was starting to come to an end.

Zhao Feng met many Core disciples from the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

“Head disciple Nan Gongsheng didn't come.”

“Nan Gongsheng's been cultivating a secret technique in the Sacred Land for the past half-year, and he already reached the half-step Void God Realm long ago.”

Some of the Core disciples discussed.

Nan Gongsheng was the number one genius of the Mystic True Sacred Clan. He was also one of the top geniuses amongst the entire Sacred Land.

When talking about Nan Gongsheng, even Jiang Fan, who had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, revealed respect.

“If my cultivation reaches the Great Origin Core Realm, I’ll be able to fight even someone at the half-step Void God Realm.”

Jiang Fan clenched his fists.

His talent and bloodline potential were amongst the best within the Mystic True Sacred Clan, but he was only in his twenties at the moment; he wasn’t able to catch up to those other geniuses that were already in their thirties.

“Brother Jiang, don’t be angry. There’s only two geniuses in the entire Sacred Land with a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. In the future, your true opponent will be Meng Xi from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.”

Chen Yilin patted his shoulder.

In reality, with his Ten Thousand Ancient Races Bloodline, Jiang Fan’s strength had already surpassed some Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords.

“There’s still three months left till the Demigod Forgotten Garden. I will charge into the Top Ten Sacred Land Geniuses like Brother Chen.”

Battle-intent glowed in Jiang Fan’s eyes, and his bloodline seemed to burn. His fighting will had been ignited during this disciple ceremony, all because of the pressure from Zhao Feng.

The change in Jiang Fan didn’t escape Emperor Gu Luo’s eyes, and he secretly nodded his head. In the past, Jiang Fan was extremely arrogant due to his Ten Thousand Ancient Races Bloodline, so he didn’t put in too much effort into his cultivation.

“Fan’er, I will teach you myself for the next three months.”

Emperor Gu Luo’s Divine Senses sounded in his head.

“Thank you, Master.”

Jiang Fan suppressed the excitement in his heart. His goal was to become one of the Top Ten Sacred Land Geniuses. Only with more strength would he be able to come out on top in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Emperor Gu Luo's eyes scanned over Emperor Duanmu, and he thought that the latter's disciple also had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. There was no way he would lose to Emperor Duanmu and his disciple.

Half a day later, the disciple ceremony came to an end. From now on, Zhao Feng was Duanmu Qing's official disciple and a member of a three-star superpower.

Zhao Feng understood Duanmu Qing's intentions.

“Zhao Feng, if everything goes to plan, you will receive a spot to enter the Demigod Forgotten Garden, but at the same time, you need to be ready to be challenged.”

Duanmu Qing said before he left.

Demigod Forgotten Garden?

Zhao Feng shook. He was overfilled with surprise and joy.

He had talked to some Core disciples during the disciple ceremony and found that those entering the Demigod Forgotten Garden had already been confirmed. He didn't expect Duanmu Qing to help him get a nominated spot.

“Thank you, Master.”

Zhao Feng's heart was filled with gratitude. Duanmu Qing would have had to pay a price to obtain this spot because there was more than just one or two Emperors in a three-star superpower. The number of Kings alone had reached dozens.

Furthermore, above Emperors were Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

After returning to where he was staying, Zhao Feng sat down and

tried to calm himself down.

After meeting Duanmu Qing, his status, identity, and his entire life had been flipped.

Zhao Feng's eyes looked toward the garden outside, and the moonlight filled the garden with a silver glow.

He didn't know why, but his thoughts suddenly drifted toward the Azure Flower Continent.

In his mind, the image of a quiet, elegant goddess appeared.

"True Martial Sacred Land... Demigod Forgotten Garden... I need to grasp this chance."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and started to cultivate.

Now that he had arrived in the True Martial Sacred Land, he had already completed half of his journey.

In the morning of the second day:

"Zhao Feng, get the fuck out here! Let's see who dares to take my spot after entering the Sacred Clan."

A voice full of hatred sounded from outside.

Many experts and geniuses from the Mystic True Sacred Land were standing outside.

The owner of the voice was a youth who had angry eyes, and his expression was twisted.

"Brother Zuo Hong, your nominated spot was taken by that Zhao Feng?"

The disciples outside were extremely sympathetic.

In terms of background, Zuo Hong's master was an old Void God Realm King who had real power. In terms of cultivation, he had reached the late stages of the Small Origin Core Realm, and he wasn't even thirty years old yet.

As the chattering sounded outside, a blue-haired youth walked

out.

“Zhao Feng, you’ve finally come out.”

Many disciples had angry expressions.

“It’s utterly shameless how you used your identity as a disciple of an Emperor to steal a spot.”

Many people were sympathetic toward the “victim.” After all, the spot had already belonged to Zuo Hong.

“I don’t dare to disobey the orders of the upper echelon, but I want to see if Brother Zhao has the ability and qualifications to replace me.”

Zuo Hong snickered coldly.

His master had told him to do this.

Not many people were on the same level as Emperor Duanmu in the Clan, and the Emperor Projection that day increased Duanmu Qing’s fame even further.

However, although they couldn’t disobey him on the surface, they could use other tricks.

If Zuo Hong defeated Zhao Feng, then it would be hard for the disciple of Emperor Duanmu to take his spot “righteously.” After all, even in three-star superpowers, strength was everything; three-star superpowers wouldn’t waste a spot on someone useless.

All he needed to do was defeat Zhao Feng.

At the same time, Zuo Hong’s master could also ask other Emperors for help. If it came to the worst, things could be reported to the Grand Elder.

The plan was complete. Zuo Hong only needed to do one thing; challenge Zhao Feng. That was the first step.

“Okay, I accept your challenge.”

Zhao Feng didn’t hesitate at all.

Yesterday, Emperor Duanmu Qing already warned him. Those that were able to become Emperors were all extremely wise.

A while later, hundreds of people had gathered outside an ancient arena stage within the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

There were many Core disciples present.

“Brother Chen and Brother Nan are both here....”

Many Core disciples in the crowd glanced at two figures.

Chen Yilin and Brother Nan were expressionless as they looked at the two figures on the stage. Their cultivations had reached the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm.

“Brother Chen and Brother Nan are both within the Top Ten Sacred Land Geniuses.”

“Apparently, they’ve challenged half-step Void God Realms before.”

The eyes of the crowd were filled with respect.

At this point, on the stage, Zhao Feng and Zuo Hong were floating above a mountain.

The stage of the Mystic True Sacred Clan was extremely profound; it had a small dimension within it that could replicate different sceneries, such as mountains, streams, and rivers.

People were looking forward to this battle.

There were more than a dozen Void God Realm Divine Senses in the air. There were even Emperor Divine Senses.

“Hmph, everything’s ready. As long as Zuo Hong wins, I will ask the Grand Elder to put this right.”

A Void God Realm King Divine Sense looked down with coldness.

“Brother Zuo Hong, just fighting isn’t interesting.”

Zhao Feng said.

“What do you mean?”

Zuo Hong paused slightly.

“Let’s have a bet. If you win, I’ll just directly give the spot to you.”

Zhao Feng spoke.

“You really mean that? You’ll give the spot to me?”

Zuo Hong was overjoyed. He didn’t think it would be this easy.

“As long as you can last more than ten moves, victory is yours. But... what will you do if you lose?”

Zhao Feng asked slowly.

Ten moves?

Zuo Hong paused, and the entire crowd broke out into discussion.

“Hahaha, ten moves? Brat, you’re too cocky. It seems like you don’t know the strength of a Core disciple of a three-star superpower. We all have the strength to challenge those with higher cultivation.”

Hearing this, Zuo Hong was filled with happiness.

Although he was only at the late stages of the Small Origin Core Realm, he had defeated Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords in the outside world.

Chapter 632 - Top Ten Sacred Land Geniuses

On top of the battle stage in the Sacred Land, all the disciples and experts of the clan watched with surprised expressions.

“Ten moves? Zhao Feng still dares to be so arrogant?”

“This brat just became a Core disciple of the Mystic True Sacred Clan, and Zuo Hong’s cultivation is higher than his.”

Not many out of the couple hundred spectators thought well of Zhao Feng. After all, Zuo Hong was an old Core disciple who seemed to surpass Zhao Feng in every aspect.

Furthermore, that brat Zhao Feng arrogantly proposed a ten-move bet.

“What, you scared?”

Zhao Feng smiled.

The reason he came up with a ten-move bet was to prove that he had the strength and potential to replace someone.

If he won such a bet, no one would mock him or disdain his master’s – Duanmu Qing’s – name.

“Why would I be scared? If I lose, I will apologize to you and retreat whenever I see you.”

Zuo Hong laughed. He seemed to have already obtained victory.

His heart was overfilled with joy as he looked at Zhao Feng like he was looking at a retard.

“Hong’er... don’t underestimate Zhao Feng. That brat’s mental energy and bloodline aura are both not simple. He must have something to rely on to be so confident.”

The Divine Sense of a King sounded in Zuo Hong’s mind. The owner of the voice belonged to Zuo Hong’s Master.

“This disciple understands.”

Zuo Hong's heart jumped, and he took back his underestimation. After all, his master was a Void God Realm King, so he had a greater grasp of the opponent's strength.

“Start.”

A half-step Void God Realm acted as the judge.

“No matter who Zhao Feng is, I should be able to last ten moves.”

Zuo Hong's figure flashed as he used a technique of the Sacred Land.

Flying Cloud Albatross Leap!

In the next instant, a large condensed figure of a green-and-silver albatross formed in the air.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Zuo Hong's body seemed to merge into the green-and-silver albatross, and sharp feathers one after another swept toward Zhao Feng.

“What a profound skill.”

Zhao Feng felt his skin start to tingle in pain. It would be hard for him to catch sight of Zuo Hong if he didn't use his eye-bloodline.

“Purple Wind Lightning Ring!”

Zhao Feng lightly exclaimed as he circulated his Purple Destruction Wind Lightning against the sharp figures that blotted out the sky.

Bam! Bam!

Zhao Feng was covered in an eye-catching current of purple-colored lightning as beams of Destruction swept out.

Rings of purple lightning expanded as they clashed against the figure of the albatross.

The aura of Destruction raged chaotically as the two powers hit each other.

Crack!

A crack soon appeared on the figure of the green-and-silver albatross.

The victor of the clash was immediately decided.

“Purple Destruction Wind Lightning? It’s the inheritance of the Wind Lightning Emperor....”

The Void God Realm Divine Senses in the air were slightly surprised.

There were many experts in the True Martial Sacred Land, and they soon recognized the history of Zhao Feng’s skills.

“Wind Lightning Emperor? He used to reign supreme with his speed. He was a legendary existence even amongst Emperors.”

“The Ten Thousand Lightning Sect in the Sacred Land also has the inheritance of the Wind Lightning Emperor, but they don’t have the essence of it....”

A few King Divine Senses started to discuss.

“Wind Lightning Emperor?”

The Divine Sense of an Emperor swept across with a sigh.

There were many ancient Emperors here in the Sacred Land that may have known the Wind Lightning Emperor personally.

Back then, the Wind Lightning Emperor had once cultivated in the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect. At this moment, the Purple Destruction techniques of the Wind Lightning Emperor were suppressing the techniques of another force of the Sacred Land.

“A brat from the outside world actually has the inheritance of a legendary Emperor?”

Zuo Hong gritted his teeth in the air.

Flying Albatross Sweeping Shadow!

Zuo Hong suddenly circulated his bloodline power, and the figure

of the albatross in the air started to condense even firmer as wind and lightning flashed around it.

Shua!

In the next instant, the image of an albatross swept across the air.

The spectators seemed to see a divine bird radiating an old intent screech as it flashed through the clouds.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng felt a pressure bear down upon him, and his blood flow started to slow down.

He didn't expect Zuo Hong's bloodline technique to be so unique. His peak battle-power was comparable to a Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lord.

“Wind Lightning Hundred Figures!”

Zhao Feng roared as waves of shining purple lightning and wind glowed around him.

Shua! Shua! Shua~~~~~

In that moment, a ball of purple-colored Wind Lightning split into two. The two balls then split into four.

Two... four... eight... sixteen.

In just a moment, a couple dozen purple lightning doppelgangers had formed and were spread out amongst a one-mile radius.

Shu~~~~~

The flying albatross instantly shattered a few doppelgangers, but no one knew where Zhao Feng's true body was at.

It was hard to distinguish which body was the real Zhao Feng, and each doppelganger had attacking abilities.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The doppelgangers charged one after another toward the flying

albatross Zuo Hong had turned to.

Zuo Hong became filled with anger as wind and lightning erupted across his body.

Most of the geniuses watching were stunned.

“Blade of Purple Destruction!”

A thin, dark purple blade suddenly formed on one of the doppelganger’s hands, and it radiated an aura of Destruction as it glimmered with lightning.

Crack!

The blade of Wind Lightning was extremely eye-catching, and it suddenly expanded to more than a dozen yards long as it released an aura of Destruction and sliced the figure of the albatross in two.

Siiii!

Zuo Hong in his albatross form groaned.

Shu~~

A scorched, dark red mark could be seen on his body, and the power of Destruction had entered his body.

Even with his powerful bloodline, the injury couldn’t be healed very quickly. Destruction was the antithesis of healing, which made recovering from the aura of Destruction very difficult.

“Not good! This Zhao Feng’s attack, speed, and skill all surpass Hong’er....”

The Divine Sense of a King exclaimed.

Zhao Feng’s Blade of Purple Destruction had broken through Zuo Hong’s bloodline skill and caused an injury.

However, Zhao Feng’s attack didn’t end there.

“Wings of Wind and Lightning!”

Wings of Purple Destruction Wind Lightning dozens of yards

long started to extend across Zhao Feng's back, making him seem like an ancient demon surrounded by wind and lightning.

Boom!

A terrifying surge of wind and lightning appeared on the stage and created a storm of Destruction.

“Break!”

Zhao Feng's speed, attack, and intent had reached an entirely new level.

With each palm, he seemed to create dragons of Destruction that howled in the storm.

“So strong!”

The spectators watching the blue-haired youth felt their hearts shake.

“No~~~~~!”

Zuo Hong gave it his all and circulated his bloodline power to the maximum, but his figure started to fade in front of the unparalleled dragon of Destruction, and he flew out of the stage.

Plop!

Zuo Hong's body was entirely black when he landed. He wanted to move, but he was completely numb, and his lifeforce had been injured.

“Brother Zuo!”

A few Core disciples ran over and helped Zuo Hong.

“Thank you.”

Zhao Feng walked out of the stage amongst wary and fearful gazes.

“It was indeed accomplished within ten moves....”

The half-step King judge looked at Zhao Feng weirdly.

At the last moment, with the addition of the Wings of Wind and Lightning, Zhao Feng's battle-power was enough to threaten even those at the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm or above.

Such battle-power was enough to stand out amongst most geniuses in the Sacred Land.

“His strength is okay.”

Brother Nan said emotionlessly from the crowd.

For someone like him – one of the Top Ten Sacred Land Geniuses – that level of battle-power didn't surprise him.

One had to know that many of the Top Ten Sacred Land Geniuses could challenge normal half-step Kings.

On the other hand, Chen Yilin was full of surprise.

He was also one of the Top Ten Sacred Land Geniuses, but he had seen Zhao Feng one year ago. Back then, Zhao Feng was only at the half-step Origin Core Realm. At that time, he probably couldn't have even blocked one blow from Jiang Fan.

“Luckily, Jiang Fan isn't here. The strength that Zhao Feng just displayed was already on par with Brother Jiang.”

Chen Yilin murmured.

After the disciple ceremony, Jiang Fan had followed his master, Emperor Gu Luo, and gone to cultivate.

Right at this moment:

“Zhao Feng, your performance wasn't bad. Come to me.”

Emperor Duanmu's voice sounded.

It was obvious that he also watched the fight.

The other Kings couldn't help but sigh. Emperor Duanmu had just taken in a new disciple, and he was already so strong.

A while later:

“Master, is there something you need to tell me?”

Zhao Feng arrived at Duanmu Qing’s palace.

“Zhao Feng, your strength can be ranked within the top five or six Core disciples of the Mystic True Sacred Clan, but there is still a difference between the Top Ten Geniuses of the Sacred Land. It’s still not enough to reap a lot of benefits from the Demigod Forgotten Garden....”

Duanmu Qing said.

Zhao Feng didn’t disagree. He already had to use 60-70% of his Purple Destruction Wind Lightning intent just now.

If the disciples of the Sacred Land at the Small Origin Core Realm already had such strength, then those at the Great Origin Core Realm would be immeasurable.

“I have three things for you before I leave. They might be of help to you.”

A wooden box appeared in Duanmu Qing’s hand.

Zhao Feng took the box and opened it. Within, there were two books and a small jade bottle.

There was some kind of crystal the size of a thumb within the jade bottle. It was round and as transparent and perfect as diamond. The pressure radiating from it made even Zhao Feng feel suppressed.

“This is a Crystal Core Pill, which helps those at the peak Small Origin Core Realm break through to the Great Origin Core Realm. Your cultivation isn’t enough to use it yet, but I found that the Core Center within your body is already showing signs of turning into crystal, so using this now might have some good effects.”

Duanmu Qing smiled and said.

“Crystal Core Pill?”

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but become excited. He had heard of this

pill's value; it was extremely rare even in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palaces.

His eyes then landed on the two books.

There were a few words on the first book: Dark Eye Secret Manual

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be surprised. What was the connection between this and the Dark Eye Incomplete Page?

“Hehe, this Dark Eye Secret Manual was something I got in an exchange with the Emperor of Death a long time ago, and it contains many of his techniques....”

Chapter 633 - Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique

“Hehe, this Dark Eye Secret Manual was something I got in an exchange with the Emperor of Death a long time ago, and it contains many of his techniques....”

When Zhao Feng heard that, he was filled with disbelief.

Duanmu Qing had the Emperor of Death’s secret technique? It sounded incredible.

Of course, Void God Realm Emperors had their own circles, and it wasn’t surprising for them to trade items with each other.

The Emperor of Death and Duanmu Qing were both ancient Emperors whose strengths were close to each other.

“That was a very long time ago, and I paid a price for it. However, the Dark Eye Secret Manual isn’t of much use to me; I only wanted this technique due to my curiosity toward the Eye of Death.”

Duanmu Qing sighed.

The lifespan of an Emperor was extremely long; they could live up to dozens of thousands of years. With such long lives, Emperors would touch upon multiple fields at the same time just to gain that little bit of insight.

“Master, what’s the relationship between the Dark Eye Sacred Manual and the Death Dark Eye?”

Zhao Feng remembered the Dark Eye Incomplete Page. Because it was incomplete, Zhao Feng never really cultivated it aside from consulting some of its theories.

Apparently, the Dark Eye Incomplete Page had nine pages in total, and when all nine were combined, one could cultivate the ultimate Death Dark Eye.

“Out of the entire Cang Ocean, probably only the Emperor of Death can cultivate the Death Dark Eye. The Dark Eye Secret Manual is an incomplete part of the Death Dark Eye, and it doesn’t have many true offensive skills. However, it has a lot of theories about souls and Death....”

Duanmu Qing answered.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng let out a breath. The Emperor of Death obviously wouldn’t give the secret of the Death Dark Eye away.

“However, the Dark Eye Secret Technique contains many skills of the Emperor of Death, and it contains more than just information about the Death Dark Eye.”

Duanmu Qing looked at Zhao Feng solemnly.

Zhao Feng was full of gratitude. He knew what Duanmu Qing was doing.

Facing the Pursuit of Death, Zhao Feng would eventually meet with the Emperor of Death.

The reason Duanmu Qing gave the Dark Eye Secret Manual to Zhao Feng was to let him understand the Emperor of Death’s skills and find a method to counter them.

Zhao Feng silently took the Dark Eye Secret Manual.

His gaze then landed on the other book.

This book was at the bottom of the box. From that, one could see that its value probably wasn’t lower than the Dark Eye Secret Manual.

“Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique?”

Zhao Feng picked it up.

Looking at this book, reminiscence seemed to appear on Duanmu Qing’s face.

“This is my Duanmu Family’s secret technique. It’s a supreme

soul technique. The skill has reached Heaven-Grade, but it's slightly incomplete."

Duanmu Qing's voice was low and raspy.

Zhao Feng seemed to realize something. The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the Duanmu Family seemed to touch the bottom of Duanmu Qing's heart.

My God's Spiritual Eye definitely specializes in cultivating the soul.

Zhao Feng was very confident. He instinctively merged his Spiritual Sense into the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

Weng~

A mysterious source of mental energy led Zhao Feng into a separate world. All the contents of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique were recorded in this mental energy world.

"This technique helps one's soul evolve and breakthrough to the Void God Realm. When mastered, one thought can turn into ten thousand."

Duanmu Qing's voice sounded in his ear, but Zhao Feng's consciousness had already entered the world of mental energy and was starting to learn the knowledge.

Hearing Duanmu Qing's introduction, Zhao Feng couldn't help but be surprised.

Firstly, the complete Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique had reached Heaven-Grade.

Techniques were split into Mortal-, Spiritual-, Earth-, and Heaven-Grade.

Amongst them, Spiritual-Grade was already rare in the Azure Flower Continent, while Heaven-Grade was the highest grade in the world.

Secondly, the skill increased one's chances of breaking through to the Void God Realm.

“Many other Emperors wanted this skill, but I didn't agree to exchange with them. Even I haven't cultivated it to the highest 'One Thought into Ten Thousand' level. Maybe it's because I'm not very talented when it comes to the soul....”

Duanmu Qing had a complex expression. The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique had a unique place in his heart.

“Master, why are you giving me the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique?”

Zhao Feng asked carefully.

Duanmu Qing didn't hide the reason.

“There's two reasons. Firstly, your eye-bloodline is related to the soul, and even I can't see through it. Maybe you can surpass me in mastering the technique.

“Secondly, intent from the Eye of Death hides in your soul. I don't specialize in the soul, and the intent of an Emperor is too strong. If I enter your soul to remove the intent, I might cause unthinkable problems.”

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised by the first reason.

Even First Elder from the Broken Moon Clan saw that Zhao Feng was talented in mental energy. Emperor Duanmu Qing probably understood it even better.

It was the second reason that surprised Zhao Feng and filled him with happiness, “Master, do you mean that the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique can help dissolve the intent left by the Emperor of Death in my soul?”

“That's right.”

Duanmu Qing spoke in a solemn tone, “I can help you for limited time, but not your entire life. In the end, you'll need to face the

Emperor of Death by yourself.”

Zhao Feng admired Duanmu Qing’s wisdom.

Instead of giving people fish, it was better to teach them how to fish.

Giving the Dark Eye Secret Manual and the Duanmu Family’s Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to Zhao Feng, Duanmu Qing wanted him to face the Pursuit of Death by himself.

Zhao Feng took the wooden box carefully before bowing to Duanmu Qing then leaving.

Although he only just entered the Sacred Land a couple days ago, Duanmu Qing didn’t treat Zhao Feng as if they had just met.

Zhao Feng silently remembered this with gratitude.

After returning to the place he was staying, Zhao Feng immediately took out the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and started to cultivate it.

His consciousness soon entered the world of mental energy and started to absorb the knowledge hungrily.

An hour later, Zhao Feng had started to understand the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique wasn’t just a simple technique that cultivated the soul. It also included secret skills and how to use the power of the soul.

The Dao of the Soul had always been a forbidden area of cultivation.

Only those at the Void God Realm, whose souls had evolved, had the ability to truly use the power of the soul. However, they had only just stepped past the door.

The soul was too mysterious and dangerous. It was hard to learn its origin.

“The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique’s specialty is to turn one thought into two, then one into a hundred, then one into a thousand... and increase the efficiency of using the power of the soul.”

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but sigh.

It was hard for normal people to do multiple things at once, but the thoughts of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique were more unique.

Each of these thoughts were individualized and could do their own things. They didn’t really affect each other.

Of course, the speed of these thoughts would be much slower.

For example, if one reached the ‘One Thought into Two’ level, then Zhao Feng’s mind would become two individuals. One could cultivate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique while the other could cultivate the inheritance of the Wind Lightning Emperor.

This splitting of the mind had exceeded mere multi-tasking.

Of course, that was just the theory behind the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique; it was much more difficult to actually accomplish it.

“Let’s try.”

Zhao Feng was somewhat excited as he started to cultivate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

Currently, he had no Divine Sense. He only had Spiritual Sense.

One had to be at least at the half-step Void God Realm to have Divine Sense. However, Spiritual Sense and Divine Sense operated under the same principles.

While he was cultivating, Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye unknowingly became involved since it was the core of his soul-power.

Half a day later:

“Hmm? It doesn’t seem to be too hard....”

Zhao Feng’s Spiritual Sense easily split into two.

Thinking back to the past, Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye could easily control an army of beasts and order them around as he wished.

Normal beast tamers usually controlled an army of beasts by controlling the beast leader and ordering it to order the other beasts around. On the other hand, there were some unique eye-bloodlines that had the ability to control a beast army by themselves, such as Zhao Feng’s.

“One Thought into Ten.”

Zhao Feng’s Spiritual Sense easily split into ten on the second day.

Shua! Shua!

Zhao Feng’s thought-power appeared as he circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

In the next instant, three birds from different directions were restricted by the power of his thoughts.

With just a thought, Zhao Feng then made several wooden barrels float in the air.

“This is the power of mental energy thoughts.”

Zhao Feng felt extremely satisfied.

His God’s Spiritual Eye was a treasure, and the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was a key to open it.

In just a short span of two days, Zhao Feng’s Spiritual Sense had already split into ten.

In theory, each of these thoughts could control an army of beasts. All of them could unleash mental energy attacks or use their

Spiritual Sense.

“As expected of a Heaven-Grade soul technique; it’s heaven-defying.”

Zhao Feng was full of praise.

He didn’t know how terrifying his current cultivation speed was.

Back then, Duanmu Qing used ten years to achieve the One Thought into Ten state. Zhao Feng felt as if he was merely progressing as expected.

The talent of his God’s Spiritual Eye in terms of the soul was heaven-defying, and it was currently like a fish in water as he cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

On this day, Zhao Feng decided to get ready to learn the Dark Eye Secret Manual.

“Zhao Feng, I will be leaving the Sacred Land soon and heading toward the Tianlu Islands. Don’t leave the Sacred Land in this period of time. If you need anything, you can tell me right now.”

Chapter 634 - Soul Eye Bloodline Techniques

Zhao Feng knew that Duanmu Qing going to the Purple Saint Ruins was great news for Zhao Yufei.

After thinking for a while, he realized that, after entering the Sacred Land, all he needed to do was cultivate quietly. There were no other requirements.

The only other thing was to take care of the people on the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship, but he didn't need an Emperor just for that.

“How long will Master be gone for?”

Zhao Feng asked.

“At least a month or two, at most half a year. It won't be hard to stop the problems that the Purple Saint Ruins is facing, but it'll be hard to recover the dimension itself. Time is also needed for the inheritance to become complete.”

Duanmu Qing answered.

Before he left, Duanmu Qing sent a stream of information about the Demigod Forgotten Garden into Zhao Feng's mind.

Although the Demigod Forgotten Garden only opened once every five hundred years, the Sacred Land's history was extremely long.

The two three-star clans and the many two-star sects had scouted it quite a bit over the course of history, so they knew most of the situation within.

“The requirement for entering the Demigod Forgotten Garden is to be below 50 years old. There are many restrictions in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and the dimension is different from the outside world....”

Zhao Feng summarized.

There was still about two or three months till the Demigod

Forgotten Garden opened.

Currently, Zhao Feng decided to focus on cultivation, so he didn't have much time to read the information in detail.

"I should first take care of everyone aboard the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship."

Zhao Feng got up and walked out.

Being a Core disciple of a three-star Clan, Zhao Feng could easily walk around the Sacred Land with his status.

However, he was still extremely careful because the aura of Death in the bottom of his soul was still extremely close.

Many of the four Death Spirit Lords and thirty-six Death Guards were in the True Martial Sacred Land.

After walking out, Zhao Feng took out his Core Disciple Token and sent a message to the Golden Mountain Sect.

An hour later, Old Li from the Golden Mountain Sect received a letter.

A wisp of mental energy with Zhao Feng's voice sounded as the letter was opened, "Old Li, there's something I need your help with...."

Old Li was stunned. Someone below the Void God Realm could imbue their mental energy into a letter? Furthermore, the voice sounded instantaneously.

Due to the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, Zhao Feng's mental energy thoughts could be split into many.

If his mental energy was attached to a letter and sent far away, he could still connect it with his soul. This was just a basic method of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

Through the letter, Zhao Feng and Old Li didn't need any other methods of communication.

“Little Friend Zhao, you don’t need to worry. I will report this to the upper echelon of the sect and give your friends some positions. That isn’t much of a problem.”

Old Li said.

On that very day, the blue-robed King went to get everyone aboard the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship.

On the second day, Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and company aboard the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship became outer members of the Golden Mountain Sect.

Zhao Feng finally felt relaxed.

The True Martial Sacred Land wasn’t his final stop, and he still needed a ship after going to the Floating Dream Sacred Land.

After taking care of those aboard the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship, Zhao Feng entered seclusion.

He had three current paths he was taking.

One was the Wind Lightning Emperor’s inheritance.

He had almost completely mastered the purple color level, so he could try to cultivate the scarlet-colored Wind Lightning soon.

The second was the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was even greater than the Wind Lightning Emperor’s inheritance, and it could even help dissolve the intent of Death within his soul.

The third path was the Death Dark Eye.

Amongst the three, Zhao Feng placed the greatest importance on the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique strengthened Zhao Feng’s soul and allowed him to use it more efficiently.

However, after Zhao Feng reached the One Thought into Ten state, the rate of improvement slowed down dramatically.

It was already a miracle Zhao Feng could reach the One Thought into Ten state so quickly. His rate of cultivation had already far surpassed the speed of the experts from the Duanmu Family.

On the second day, Zhao Feng started to look into the Dark Eye Secret Manual.

He was fully lost in it as he absorbed its knowledge.

The Dark Eye Secret Manual contained the theories and techniques of the Emperor of Death and, although it didn't have much information about the Death Dark Eye, there was a lot of information about supporting and controlling eye-bloodline techniques.

“All of these techniques are biased toward Death and the Soul. The Emperor of Death is pretty cunning; he didn't write much about the offensive eye-bloodline techniques or any core information.”

Zhao Feng used an entire day and night to scan over the contents.

One had to know that Zhao Feng's mental energy was extremely powerful; he had the ability of memorizing everything he saw. He also had great comprehension and learning ability.

The Dark Eye Secret Manual allowed Zhao Feng to understand more about Death and Soul techniques.

What was more surprising was that the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the Dark Eye Secret Manual complemented one another.

The two both regarded how the soul worked, and Zhao Feng had comprehended the Dark Eye Incomplete Page before, so he was able to understand the Dark Eye Secret Manual.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye. Zhao Feng's consciousness was fully absorbed in the Dark Eye Secret Manual as he learnt the theory behind it.

Since many of the skills recorded in the Dark Eye Secret Manual were about the element of Death, Zhao Feng couldn't learn them, but he could learn the basic Soul techniques.

In this half a month, Zhao Feng also invented a couple other eye-bloodline techniques. They were mainly Soul-based, and since they were based on the Dark Eye Secret Manual, these techniques were mainly supporting skills.

“Soul Chains!”

A surge of mental energy eye-bloodline power appeared in Zhao Feng's left eye.

In the next instant, the skeletal Division Leader in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl became unable to move.

Transparent purple-colored lightning chains wrapped around the skeletal Division Leader's body.

In reality, what was actually bound was the skeletal Division Leader's soul. The transparent purple-colored lightning chains existed within the soul-dimension, and they restricted the opponent's soul.

“I only used 50% of my strength and you already can't fight back.”

Zhao Feng took back his eye-bloodline power with dissatisfaction.

The skeletal Division Leader struggled for several breaths before finally breaking free.

Apart from the Soul Chains, Zhao Feng had also comprehended more than a dozen Soul-based techniques, some weak and some strong.

“Dark Heart Seal, Mental Energy Spike, Eye of Nightmares, Soul Searching Eye, Demonic Eye....”

Techniques, theories, and intents appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

Although some of the skills were of the element of Death, Zhao Feng could use them with other elements.

After all, his eye-bloodline powers could change, which gave him a big advantage over other eye-bloodlines.

Amongst the techniques, Zhao Feng understood the Dark Heart Seal extremely well. It was an improvement on the Dark Heart Seed.

In the past, the Dark Heart Seed could merge into the opponent's soul and threaten the opponent's life and even enslave them.

However, the Dark Heart Seed's power was limited; it couldn't control the victim's thoughts.

If they didn't care about their life, then the Dark Heart Seed had no meaning. If the target wanted to counterattack, they could do so at any time, so the risk was high.

"The Dark Heart Seal imprints one's own soul-power into the depths of the opponent's soul and can change their thoughts. Those that are imprinted with the Dark Heart Seal will obey their master from the bottom of their heart."

Zhao Feng knew how terrifying this skill was.

The Dark Heart Seal was basically an enslaving seal. Once imprinted, the victim would obey their master like a true slave.

For example, although the skeletal Division Leader was controlled by Zhao Feng, it still had malicious thoughts, but if it was imprinted with the Dark Heart Seal instead, the skeletal Division leader would obey Zhao Feng until the end.

The Dark Heart Seal could be considered a forbidden enslaving technique.

Of course, the skill had its own limits.

Firstly, the success rate depended on the difference in soul-strength.

Under normal situations, if the target fought back and the skill failed, the target's soul would most likely be destroyed.

Of course, the success rate was related to control. With the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng's control was extremely precise.

Zhao Feng even thought that he could maybe control several slaves at once if he split his thoughts.

Apart from the fact that the rate of success wasn't very high, the Dark Heart Seal also used a lot of energy, which also depended on the difference in soul-strength.

"Dark Heart Seal."

A wisp of cold eye-bloodline power radiated from Zhao Feng's body.

Shua!

A True Spirit Realm bird in the air several miles away froze.

A breath or two later:

Whoosh!

The True Spirit Realm bird flew over and landed on Zhao Feng's shoulder respectfully.

"En, its mind has been fully enslaved. Even if I was at the Ascended Realm, it would obey me."

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

This was the tenth time he was testing out the Dark Heart Seal.

Apart from a mistake on the first try, the other nine tries all ended in success.

Zhao Feng's control was extremely precise to begin with, and he had also learnt the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, meaning that his usage of soul-power had reached another level.

Zhao Feng then tried to control nearby beasts using ten different

thoughts. Each of the beasts were at least at the Ascended Realm.

A few breaths later, eight of the ten beasts at the Ascended Realm were enslaved by Zhao Feng.

The two failures were due to Zhao Feng multi-tasking.

If Zhao Feng could cultivate the Dark Heart Seal and the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to a higher level, the rate of success would become higher.

Within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, the skeletal Division Leader saw Zhao Feng's new Soul techniques and became filled with fear. Everything imprinted by the Dark Heart Seal became truly enslaved by Zhao Feng.

Chapter 635 - Breaking Through to the Late Stage Small Origin Core Realm

Zhao Feng didn't use the Dark Heart Seal on the skeletal Division Leader.

The Dark Heart Seal had its advantages and disadvantages.

The main advantage was that the target would fully obey the user, but they would become something similar to robots. Their minds and way of thinking were limited, and they would have limited potential.

Therefore, Zhao Feng didn't use the Dark Heart Seal on the skeletal Division Leader. The latter's cunning was better than a mere doll that knew how to take orders.

Furthermore, the skeletal Division Leader wasn't much of a threat to Zhao Feng anymore at this point anyway.

Besides, the Dark Heart Seed already in its heart could still decide its life or death in just one thought.

After comprehending more than a dozen new skills, Zhao Feng's seclusion still wasn't over.

"There's still two more months left. I need to strengthen and consolidate my cultivation."

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and continued to cultivate.

He decided to not touch the Death Dark Eye for a while. He focused on the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, and he also tried to comprehend the scarlet-colored Wind Lightning.

At the same time, he would enter the Ancient Dream Realm every couple days.

He could stay there for a long time now, and the amount of Ancient Dream Realm aura he was absorbing was enormous, which

was all being infused into his bloodline, soul, and body.

The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique could also be strengthened by the Ancient Dream Realm aura, and Zhao Feng's soul was increasing by leaps and bounds

Half a month later, Zhao Feng's Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique had reached the level where he could split his mind into twenty thoughts. His Spiritual Sense and his soul were becoming stronger by the day.

Unknowingly, Zhao Feng's soul had reached the peak Great Origin Core Realm, only below the half-step Void God Realm.

His improvement could be described as "travelling a thousand miles in one day."

The God's Spiritual Eye was a treasure box hidden in Zhao Feng's soul. The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was a key to opening it, and the Ancient Dream Realm aura was a catalyst.

"If things continue at this rate, my soul will be comparable to a half-step King two months later."

Zhao Feng was quite looking forward to it.

The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was indeed worthy of a Heaven-Grade technique that could increase one's chances of breaking through to the Void God Realm.

Even some Emperors wanted the technique, but Duanmu Qing never agreed.

Although Zhao Feng's soul was weaker than those at the half-step Void God Realm, his mastery and usage of soul-power exceeded them. This meant that half-step Void God Realm intents no longer posed a threat to him.

On this day, Zhao Feng entered the Ancient Dream Realm once more.

Zhao Feng slowly walked over the barren lands.

Nowadays, he no longer entered the Ancient Dream Realm purely to absorb the aura; he also wanted to scout the place out.

“I walked four or five steps last time and appeared at that spot.”

Zhao Feng paid attention to every detail.

Whenever he entered the Ancient Dream Realm, he would appear at the same spot he left the previous time.

There was a patch of grass ahead.

“I probably need to take a couple thousand steps to reach that patch of grass.”

Zhao Feng walked seven or eight steps before standing still for a long time and absorbing a large amount of Ancient Dream Realm aura.

Before he left, Zhao Feng gazed ahead.

The grass was his first target. Further ahead was a stream.

Right at that moment, Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye saw an ancient bird, around four to five feet long, flying in the air.

“What a terrifying aura!”

Zhao Feng’s body and soul felt a powerful Yao aura. The Yao aura emanating from the bird was hundreds, if not thousands of times stronger than its descendants.

As if sensing Zhao Feng, the red eyes of the bird flashed.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s heart shook. He felt as if he was facing a Void God Realm King.

“Retreat!”

Zhao Feng felt a strong sense of danger and quickly left the Ancient Dream Realm.

Inside the room, Zhao Feng’s back was drenched in cold sweat.

Just a random bird within the Ancient Dream Realm was so strong.

In that place where he could barely manage to even walk, he had no chance against such a beast.

The scouting this time made Zhao Feng wary. While there may be fortune in the Ancient Dream Realm, accompanying it was also danger. There were obviously strong beings in there.

For the next two months, Zhao Feng stopped his comprehension and focused on his cultivation.

The signs of his Core Center becoming crystal-like were becoming more obvious.

At this moment, Zhao Feng took out the third item from the wooden box – the Crystal Core Pill.

Duanmu Qing had given Zhao Feng three items. Amongst them, the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the Dark Eye Secret Technique had given Zhao Feng a lot of supporting techniques, but there was still this pill.

“This is a Crystal Core Pill, which can help those at the peak Small Origin Core Realm break through to the Great Origin Core Realm. Your cultivation isn’t enough to use it yet, but I found that the Core Center within your body is showing signs of turning into crystal, so using this now might have some good effects.”

What Duanmu Qing said echoed in Zhao Feng’s mind.

Normally, only someone at the peak stage Small Origin Core Realm trying to break through to the Great Origin Core Realm would be suitable to use the Crystal Core Pill; those at the middle- and late-stage either wouldn’t be able to withstand the power, or they’d end up wasting a large portion of its energy.

However, being an Emperor, Duanmu Qing had good eyes.

Not only did he see that Zhao Feng’s state of existence had

reached the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm, he also saw that the Core Center in Zhao Feng's body was already showing signs of turning into crystal. Therefore, Zhao Feng would be able to withstand the pill.

“Crystal Core Pill... let's see its effects.”

Zhao Feng gulped down the smooth pill.

The Crystal Core Pill showed no signs of dissolving like other spiritual pills when it entered his body.

Circulating his True Yuan, Zhao Feng absorbed the power of the Crystal Core Pill.

The energy contained within it was extremely pure. It was on par with a Core Center of someone at the Great Origin Core Realm.

Di! Da!

The power of the Crystal Core Pill turned into streams of dominating energy that entered Zhao Feng's Core Center.

The Core Center of a normal Origin Core Realm wouldn't be able to withstand such energy, but Zhao Feng could do so easily since his state of existence and his body had both reached the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm.

Even some half-step Void God Realms didn't have a state of existence or a body that were as strong as Zhao Feng's. On top of that, part of his Core Center had already turned crystal-like, so he could handle this energy as long as he didn't rush.

As time passed, the Core Center within Zhao Feng's body started to expand and condense. The crystal-like changes were becoming more obvious as well.

Two months passed, and Zhao Feng completely absorbed the energy from the Crystal Core Pill.

During that period of time, he didn't enter the Ancient Dream Realm due to his wariness of the ancient Yao bird.

Luckily, through hard work and the help of the Crystal Core Pill, Zhao Feng's Core Center had almost become fully crystal-like, and it had expanded to the size of a normal late-stage Small Origin Core Realm.

"The strength of my Core Center isn't much different from a Great Origin Core Realm. The only difference is the size."

Zhao Feng inspected quietly.

His cultivation was now at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm. There wouldn't be any bottleneck preventing him from breaking through to the Great Origin Core Realm since his Core Center had already become almost fully crystalline.

All he needed to do now was slowly condense and expand his Core Center into a Crystal Core, then he would reach the Great Origin Core Realm.

"There's still a couple days left till the Demigod Forgotten Garden opens."

Zhao Feng let out a long breath.

In these last couple days, he decided to enter the Ancient Dream Realm and condense his Core Center with the Ancient Dream Realm aura.

After all, he had used a lot of outside help to break through to the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, so he wanted to stabilize himself with some Ancient Dream Realm aura..

When he entered the Ancient Dream Realm this time, he was extremely careful.

Shua!

Zhao Feng stood on an ancient barren land.

The bird he saw last time didn't appear.

Zhao Feng absorbed a large amount of Ancient Dream Realm aura and merged it into his Core Center to consolidate his foundation.

At the same time, all the geniuses in the True Martial Sacred Land that were attending the Demigod Forgotten Garden were also preparing themselves.

In the Mystic True Sacred Clan, within Emperor Gu Luo's palace:

“Late-stage Small Origin Core Realm – success!”

Jiang Fan's face became faintly red with victory.

“Not bad. With my help, you managed to absorb all the energy of a Crystal Core Pill.”

Emperor Gu Luo praised.

Over the last couple months, Jiang Fan had been working hard, and his strength had increased by leaps and bounds.

“Now that my Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline and my cultivation have both increased, my strength should be enough to challenge the Ten Geniuses of the Sacred Land.”

Jiang Fan was full of confidence.

The bloodlines of the legendary Ten Thousand Ancient Races had the ability to fight against people with higher cultivations.

For example, although he was only at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, he could challenge those at the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm.

“Hmph, that Zhao Feng...”

Jiang Fan felt extremely satisfied. His cultivation speed was insanely quick. That Zhao Feng would be left behind in the dust.

On one of the main Spiritual Peaks, in the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, in a secret underground palace:

“According to our deal, my master – the Scarlet Demon Emperor – has given you a spot, and he paid a big price for it....”

The figure of a scale-covered man could be faintly seen.

If Zhao Feng was present, he would immediately recognize this

person as Tu Wanli, the person who had charged over to the Golden Mountain Sect before.

Facing Tu Wanli was a warm youth.

“Many thanks to the Scarlet Demon Emperor. My master, the Emperor of Death, will be exiting seclusion soon, and he will give many rewards.”

The warm youth said peacefully.

Tu Wanli’s heart gently trembled when he heard that.

Being an ancient Emperor, the Emperor of Death’s name was known across all three Spiritual Sacred Lands.

In this world, apart from Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords, no one dared to say that they could suppress the Emperor of Death.

“We’re only responsible for giving you a spot. As for killing Zhao Feng, that is not related to us. Hehe, are you not scared of Emperor Duanmu Qing’s revenge?”

Tu Wanli laughed.

Although the Emperor of Death was strong, Duanmu Qing was strong as well, and this place was the True Martial Sacred Land.

“As long as he enters the Demigod Forgotten Garden, no one will be able to save Zhao Feng. Coincidentally, Emperor Duanmu has left. This is the perfect chance.”

Although the warm youth’s smile was the same – bright and sunny – there was a coldness that passed through his soul.

“Zhe zhe, don’t get too cocky. Many of the geniuses entering the Demigod Forgotten Garden are personal disciples of Emperors. The strength of that Nan Gongsheng and our clan’s Meng Xi are far stronger than normal half-step Void God Realms. Your Death Guards probably won’t even be enough to be their appetizer.”

Chapter 636 - Opening of the Forgotten Garden

In a forest covered in purple mist on the main Spiritual Peak of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan: “Xi’er, although you have a legendary bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, it isn’t a battle-type bloodline. Your chances of winning against Nan Gongsheng don’t exceed 50%.”

A voice sounded from a bamboo room.

The inside of the room was dark and had a nice smell to it.

A peerless beauty with eyes like stars stood there. Her hair reached the ground, and she seemed to be a goddess.

“Hmph, although that Nan Gongsheng is the number one genius of the Sacred Land, he’s lost a few times against me.”

Meng Xi touched her hair and seemed to be slightly unwilling.

In front of her sat a silver-haired figure with an infinitely powerful aura.

One couldn’t tell the gender of the figure, and although it seemed to actually be there, it also seemed to be just a ball of air at the same time.

“Hehe, you are my most outstanding disciple. How could I have not prepared anything for the once-every-five-hundred-years Demigod Forgotten Garden?”

The figure slowly opened its hand.

Shua!

A unique, purple unicorn’s horn landed on Meng Xi’s palm.

“This is...?”

Meng Xi was slightly surprised. The purple unicorn’s horn contained a profound aura of mental energy, but it didn’t seem to

be a weapon.

“With this, you will be almost completely unparalleled in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. Even Nan Gongsheng will be wary of you.”

The figure smiled faintly.

On the morning of the second day, on a large arena stage on the main Spiritual peak of the Mystic True Sacred Clan, several half-step Void God Realm auras clashed.

Three of them were on the same side: a middle-aged man with a long beard, a cold youth, and a female in a green dress.

On the other side was a sharp youth in mystic clothes with one hand behind his back. His other hand released a silver light that pushed back the three half-step Void God Realms.

There were many spectators watching, including Core disciples, several Kings, and even an Emperor.

“This Nan Gongsheng is facing three half-step Void God Realms with such ease!?”

The Core disciples below watching felt their hearts twitch. He was too monstrous.

Nan Gongsheng was the Head disciple of the Mystic True Sacred Clan. At the same time, he was also the strongest genius in the entire Sacred Land. No one apart from Meng Xi, who had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, had even lasted more than ten moves against him.

Ta!

Three half-step Void God intents suddenly merged together and crushed toward Nan Gongsheng.

The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi seemed to freeze as forces clashed in the soul-dimension. All thoughts were unable to move.

The three half-step Void God intents had become one, and the

Core disciples below didn't dare to breathe.

Even though Nan Gongsheng had reached the half-step Void God Realm, it was hard for him to break through the combined attacks of three half-step Void God intents.

“Break!”

Silver light flashed around Nan Gongsheng as his half-step Void God intent started to rise.

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded within the soul-dimension, which then passed into the physical dimension.

In that instant, the arrays around the stage became dim.

“Void God intent!”

Everyone broke out into discussion. Only the Emperor had a calm expression.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The hearts of the three half-step Void God Realms shook. They were sent flying by the Void God intent, and blood dripped from their mouths.

“An intent of a King? Has Nan Gongsheng become a King?”

“No, his cultivation is still at the half-step Void God Realm, but his soul has already formed true Void God Realm King intent.”

The spectators broke out into chaos.

In this instant, all the geniuses looked at Nan Gongsheng with respect and admiration.

Forming true Void God intent meant that Nan Gongsheng had no bottleneck.

Boom!

A brand-new Void God intent shot up into the sky and ignited the

power of the universe.

In their sight, Nan Gongsheng seemed to become one with heaven.

From now on, his intent had the ability of a King and could easily kill normal Origin Core Realms.

“A new King intent.”

“Has someone become a King?”

The Divine Senses of many Void God Realm Kings and Emperors flashed across the air.

However, their hearts shook when they realized that this new King intent came from a junior.

“Nan Gongsheng’s only thirty-something years old and has already formed King intent.”

“As expected of the number one genius of the Sacred Land who has the peerless Spatial Spirit Body and the peerless Heaven Spirit Body.”

Some Kings sighed.

Normal experts needed more than a hundred years or even several hundred years to become a King.

However, Nan Gongsheng was indeed talented.

The cultivation bodies of the world were split into the Mortal, Spiritual, Earth, and Heaven ranks.

Normal cultivators only had Spiritual bodies.

Back in the Guanjun Province, Zhao Feng and company’s bodies were only half Spiritual bodies.

Earth ranked bodies were already extremely rare, and this Nan Gongsheng had the highest Heaven ranked body.

On top of that, he had the unique Spatial Spirit Body.

The Spatial Spirit Body meant that his compatibility with Space, Heaven, and Earth was extremely high. This was a body that couldn't be inherited; it was completely random.

Such talent meant that Nan Gongsheng was one of the most talented people in the Sacred Land. Only the two people with Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines could be compared to him.

Inside his garden, Zhao Feng opened his eyes as he felt a new King intent spread across the main Spiritual Peak.

“He is Nan Gongsheng?”

Zhao Feng's mind split into twenty or thirty thoughts that leapt into the air.

Over the last couple days, Zhao Feng had absorbed a large amount of Ancient Dream Realm aura to consolidate his cultivation.

However, just after he broke through, he witnessed the magnificence of the number one genius of the Sacred Land, Nan Gongsheng.

“The intent of a King....”

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. Everything seemed tiny against such a thing.

This was the Spiritual Sacred Land, a place where cultivation could increase by leaps and bounds.

Nan Gongsheng was at the top of the top ten geniuses, and he led the “clash between Sheng and Meng.”

Sheng represented Nan Gongsheng, who had the three-star Mystic True Sacred Clan behind his back.

Meng represented Meng Xi, who had the three-star Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan behind her back.

After witnessing Nan Gongsheng's strength, Zhao Feng thought about Meng Xi, who apparently had a bloodline of the Ten

Thousand Ancient Races. She shouldn't be too far off from Nan Gongsheng.

As the day of the Demigod Forgotten Garden opening was approaching, the disciples in seclusion came out.

Each of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land came out, and they had all improved.

At this moment, Zhao Feng also stopped cultivating and started to read the information regarding the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Although the Demigod Forgotten Garden sounded like a garden, in reality, it was a secret realm that was ranked even higher than the Purple Saint Ruins.

After all, the Purple Saint Ruins was already extremely weak, not even one tenth as strong as when it was at its peak.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao.”

A voice sounded from outside.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng's Spiritual Sense instantly scanned outside and saw a disciple.

The disciple was a youth in green robes who seemed to be somewhat lowkey.

“Senior Martial Brother Dong.”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and walked out.

He met many Core disciples during the disciple ceremony, and this Senior Martial Brother Dong, whose full name was Dong Wenjian, was one of them.

More importantly, Dong Wenjian was Duanmu Qing's in-name disciple, and his father was a half-step Void God Realm in the middle echelon.

Back then, Duanmu Qing took Dong Wenjian as his in-name disciple because he saw that the latter's father was extremely hard

working and was moved.

Dong Wenjian's talent was only considered to be average in the Sacred Land.

Normally, Duanmu Qing would spend most of his time in seclusion, and he would spend many years every time he entered seclusion. This meant that Duanmu Qing didn't have many chances to truly give pointers to Dong Wenjian.

"Junior Brother Zhao, there's still three days till the opening of the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and Master's not here. How is your preparation?"

Dong Wenjian was extremely warm.

The two were both under the same Emperor, but one was a Personal disciple while the other was only an in-name disciple.

Although there was a difference in status, they at least had the same master.

As Zhao Feng wasn't familiar with many people, he could only walk with Dong Wenjian.

"I've made a small improvement in my seclusion. Although I might not be on the Top Ten Geniuses' level, I won't lose Master's face."

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and he was relatively humble.

Dong Wenjian looked at Zhao Feng with complex emotions, including jealousy and wariness.

Zhao Feng was only 23 years old at most and he already had such cultivation.

Dong Wenjian had also watched Zhao Feng's battle with Zuo Hong, and he guessed that he probably wouldn't have been able to last thirty moves if it were him.

And now, Zhao Feng's cultivation had increased even more and reached the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm. There was also a

power in his body that brought a lot of pressure.

That day, Zhao Feng and Dong Wenjian started to talk to others around the Sacred Land, mainly for two reasons.

One was information about the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

The Demigod Forgotten Garden had existed for an extremely long time, and the information that every King and Emperor possessed had slight differences.

Some Emperors and Kings might have more complete information.

For example, Duanmu Qing was usually in seclusion and acted lowkey, which meant that the information he had was not the most complete.

On top of that, people could help each other in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Due to these reasons, Dong Wenjian went to talk with other Core disciples.

After all, the two superpowers and the thirty-three two-star sects were about to enter the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and it was normal for there to be casualties.

Time flew, and the three days passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day, the once-every-five-hundred-years Demigod Forgotten Garden finally opened.

Boom!

The outline of a garden appeared in the corner of the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak with a magnificent power that shook Heaven and Earth.

Chapter 637 - Wen Luoan

On the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak, two or three hundred disciples of the True Martial Sacred Land gathered in front of a tattered palace.

The outline of a garden could be seen above their heads.

At the beginning, the outline was extremely blurry and existed in a void-like state, but as time passed, the outline of the garden became clearer and clearer, as if it was trying to materialize.

At the front and back of the garden, there were ancient, rusty green doors with divine beasts made from marble next to them. Although they were fake, they gave off a metallic feeling and seemed as if they were still alive.

“The Demigod Forgotten Garden usually takes one hour to fully open.”

Dong Wenjian’s voice sounded in Zhao Feng’s ear.

Zhao Feng and Dong Wenjian were standing amongst the crowd from the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

The two or three hundred geniuses below the entrance of the Demigod Forgotten Garden were comprised of disciples from the two Sacred Clans and the thirty-three two-star sects.

Being a three-star superpower, the Mystic True Sacred Clan had 50 spots, while normal two-star sects only had five. The stronger two-star sects had more – around eight to ten.

For example, the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect had ten spots, whereas the Golden Mountain Sect only had five.

Before the Demigod Forgotten Garden opened, Dong Wenjian told Zhao Feng about the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land, as well as some other strong figures.

Nan Gongsheng led the Mystic True Sacred Clan. After him were

Che Yilin and Senior Martial Brother Nan*, who had both reached the late stages of the Great Origin Core Realm. These three were all amongst the top ten geniuses.

Of course, apart from them, there were also a couple geniuses from the Mystic True Sacred Clan that were just a tier below the top ten geniuses, like those at the early and middle stages of the Great Origin Core Realm.

Apart from them, Jiang Fan and his bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races might also be able to challenge the top ten geniuses.

At this moment, Jiang Fan's gaze landed on Zhao Feng, and his expression became somewhat ugly.

“That Zhao Feng's cultivation has also reached the late stages of the Small Origin Core Realm.”

Jiang Fan tightened his fists together, and he felt somewhat defeated in his heart.

Back at the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, Zhao Feng was just a “tiny figure” who would never interact with him anymore in his eyes.

Chen Yilin, who was next to Jiang Fan, also noticed this.

Zhao Feng's improvement wasn't just quick, it had surpassed even Jiang Fan, who had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

“Junior Martial Brother Jiang, don't think too much about it. Even with the same level of cultivation, you have a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, so you'll definitely win. Your opponents are the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land.”

Che Yilin smiled and comforted.

Hearing that, Jiang Fan's expression calmed down a little. He decided to surpass Zhao Feng by getting better rewards in the

Demigod Forgotten Garden.

“Disciples of the Mystic True Sacred Clan, after entering the Demigod Forgotten Garden, you need to help each other. Do not attack or kill one another.”

A powerful Emperor’s intent sounded in the minds of the disciples.

Regulations Elder!

The hearts of the Core disciples shook as they agreed.

With Dong Wenjian’s introductions, Zhao Feng was able to recognize some other experts from other forces.

“She is Meng Xi. Only she can counter Nan Gongsheng amongst the top ten geniuses, and she has a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.”

Their gazes landed on a young female in a blue dress.

The girl had a perfect face and starry eyes. Her hair fell to the ground and blew gently in the wind, yet it was somehow not dirty and seemed to present a perfect image.

When the gazes of all the disciples landed on Meng Xi, their hearts were shaken.

In every aspect, Meng Xi fulfilled the image of a goddess.

“What a weird bloodline aura.”

When he saw her, Zhao Feng felt as if he wanted to protect her.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

The God’s Spiritual Eye gently jumped, and Zhao Feng became calm again as he escaped the beautiful sensation.

“That Meng Xi’s bloodline power is biased toward the soul.”

Zhao Feng concluded.

Hmm?

The gaze of the girl in blue with long hair suddenly turned and landed on Zhao Feng.

A powerful pressure descended on Zhao Feng's soul, and Meng Xi's eyes locked on to Zhao Feng's body for a breath or two.

Dong Wenjian, who was next to Zhao Feng, felt his thoughts, bloodline, and power freeze.

Meng Xi's actions raised the attention of other geniuses. Someone that was able to raise Meng Xi's interest was definitely not simple.

“He's that new Core disciple?”

Nan Gongsheng couldn't help but glance toward Zhao Feng, but he wasn't surprised.

“That's right, he's that Zhao Feng who became Emperor Duanmu's Personal disciple....”

Another Core disciple nearby said.

At the same moment, Zhao Feng felt many pressuring eyes land on him. They were from the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land.

Amongst them, Zhao Feng felt a gaze full of enmity and killing intent.

“Zhao Feng, life is so. We meet again. This time, we shall dance on the same stage.”

A warm and smiling youth from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan inspected Zhao Feng.

Right at this moment, Dong Wenjian spoke, “That warm-looking youth is called Wen Luoan, a disciple that has just joined the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, and he shouldn't be weaker than the top ten geniuses. He's most likely the biggest dark horse this time.”

The cultivation of the warm-looking Wen Luoan had reached the late stages of the Great Origin Core Realm.

“Wen Luoan?”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled as he became on guard.

The warm youth gave him a dangerous pressure.

“Apart from the two Sacred Clans, Lei Zhen from the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect has the rare Ancient Lightning Spiritual Bloodline, and he focuses on the power of Lightning. His battle-power is extremely strong.”

Dong Wenjian warned.

Lei Zhen?

Zhao Feng looked over and saw a bulky, barefooted man with a large sword on his back.

This Lei Zhen’s cultivation had reached the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm, and the aura of lightning from his body made even Zhao Feng’s Wind Lightning True Yuan shake.

“What a powerful aura of Lightning.”

Zhao Feng could sense how terrifying this person was just by the power of Lightning radiating from him.

“Hmph, the inheritance of the Wind Lightning Emperor? Back then, the Wind Lightning Emperor came to the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect and comprehended many techniques here, otherwise he wouldn’t have become so famous.”

Lei Zhen murmured to himself.

The Ten Thousand Lightning Sect was one of the most elite forces in the Cang Ocean that cultivated in lightning.

Their strength was also incredibly close to a three-star superpower, and they easily surpassed the Golden Mountain Sect.

Even the Wind Lightning Emperor had once cultivated in the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect. Without the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect, there would be no Wind Lightning Emperor.

“None of the top ten prodigies of the Sacred Land are simple.”

Zhao Feng paid special attention to every one of the ten that Dong Wenjian told him about.

As time passed, the outline of the garden above became clearer, and the air on the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak shook slightly.

It was as if two spaces were squeezing together, and Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye could see something.

If space were compared to bubbles, then a smaller bubble had just merged into a bigger bubble.

The Demigod Forgotten Garden was a secret realm that was created by a Demigod with heaven-defying methods.

“The Demigod Forgotten Garden will open soon.”

The two or three hundred Sacred Land geniuses above the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak raised their heads.

At this moment in time, all they could see was the outline of the Demigod Forgotten Garden and two green doors.

“There’s two entrances to the Demigod Forgotten Garden. One at the front, the other at the back.”

Information regarding the Demigod Forgotten Garden appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind.

The two green doors were guarded by the Mystic True Sacred Clan and the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

Behind them were the stronger two-star sects.

Weng~~ Boom!

Space shook again.

Luckily, the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak’s space was extremely stable, and it had spatial stabilizing arrays.

A corner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden dropped down and

fully landed on the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak.

“A corner of the Forgotten Garden has merged onto the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak.”

“The Demigod Forgotten Garden has been successfully opened.”

Divine Senses from experts of the sects and clans filled the air.

“Let’s enter the Demigod Forgotten Garden.”

Nan Gongsheng charged at the front and turned into a silver streak of light that sped into the green door.

At the same moment, Meng Xi with her extremely long hair flashed by.

Sheng and Meng, the two super prodigies, stood at the peak and entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden with unparalleled speed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The geniuses from the two Sacred Clans sped into the green doors.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, you should meet up with the other disciples of the clan when you enter. That way, you won’t be disadvantaged....”

Dong Wenjian warned as he also leapt into a green door.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and left a purple Wind Lightning afterimage behind as he disappeared.

“So, it’s the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning.”

A cold intent came from Lei Zhen of the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect behind.

Weng~~~

As more and more people entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden, the two green doors started to become unstable. When all two or three hundred disciples went in, the color of the green doors had faded to the limit.

Bang!

The two green doors shut at the same time.

Only a corner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden could be seen on the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak.

Even the Divine Senses of Kings and Emperors found it extremely hard to enter the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's body dropped into an old forest.

A crushing pressure from the Demigod Forgotten Garden instantly descended upon him.

“As expected.”

Zhao Feng's figure paused slightly before starting to walk.

The space of the Demigod Forgotten Garden was much stronger than the Sacred Land. Zhao Feng learned this several days ago.

Around the same point in time, many of the geniuses that entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden stumbled.

“What a strong pressure.”

These geniuses had red faces and found it hard to breathe.

Those with Small Origin Core Realm cultivations couldn't even fly here. Even those at the Great Origin Core Realm could only barely do so.

Apart from that, all types of powers and intents were restricted here.

For example, in the outside world, a wide-area attack from a Great Origin Core Realm could sweep across dozens of miles and destroy a small city, but in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, the same attack would only cover ten or twenty yards. Every other aspect, such as speed, was also restricted.

*Translator Note: Brother Nan is not to be confused with Nan

Gongsheng. The two are different people.

Chapter 638 - Belief of a Loner

Within the Demigod Forgotten Garden, everyone that entered felt a powerful pressure descend upon them and suppress their powers.

Some of the geniuses at the Small Origin Core Realm found it hard to move or even breathe. They needed some time to get used to the pressure here.

Zhao Feng's figure froze for a moment before starting to walk.

Although the pressure here was strong, it was nothing compared to the pressure in the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye inspected every flower and piece of wood in the Demigod Forgotten Garden and felt a weird sensation.

There seemed to be an immortal intent somewhere controlling the power of Heaven and Earth.

“Skeletal Division Leader.”

Zhao Feng tried to connect with the skeletal Division Leader within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl, but he found that the skeletal Division Leader couldn't leave the pearl.

He wasn't surprised. Over the last couple days, he read a lot of information regarding the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

The Demigod Forgotten Garden had its own laws.

Firstly, those that entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden had to rely on their own powers without using any “outside help.”

Under that law, the skeletal Division Leader was suppressed within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl.

Zhao Feng then tried to reach out to the little thieving cat and it ended in success.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder.

This was because the little thieving cat was Zhao Feng's pet. Pets weren't under the restriction, otherwise all the beast tamers wouldn't be able to do anything in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

At the same moment, in another corner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden, a warm youth gazed at a black bracelet on his wrist.

Weng~~

The black bracelet gently shook as a Void God Realm aura surged from within.

"Third Prince, the Demigod intent in the Demigod Forgotten Garden controls Heaven and Earth here. I can't help you."

A voice sounded from the bracelet.

"The Demigod Forgotten Garden is indeed not simple. Let's slowly enjoy this game."

The warm youth Wen Luoan smiled.

Within the Demigod Forgotten Garden, the geniuses that tried to cheat revealed disappointed expressions. All types of outside help were useless here.

Of course, nothing was absolute.

"It succeeded! As expected of Master, a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord who left behind this trick in the Demigod Forgotten Garden a long time ago."

Meng Xi's hand flipped, and a purple unicorn's horn appeared in her hand.

The purple unicorn's horn seemed to be just a simple tool; it didn't contain any kind of stored entity or "outside help." However, with this purple unicorn's horn, Meng Xi smiled with

confidence.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll first go to the Hundred Flower Garden, then toward the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower or maybe the Heart Healing Palace....”

With a plan in mind, Meng Xi’s figure flashed. Even with the Demigod Forgotten Garden’s suppression, her speed was extremely quick.

Although the Demigod Forgotten Garden sounded like a mere garden, it was actually a large secret realm that contained many fortunes and treasures, but there was also an accompanying danger.

Every genius in the Sacred Land knew most of the information about the Demigod Forgotten Garden. The only difference between them was how much they knew.

“En, according to the plan, I should go to the Purple Smoke Lake first. I have the biggest advantage there.”

Zhao Feng had his own plan.

He had studied some information about the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Sou!

Zhao Feng’s figure moved with a purple flash.

The path below him was made from a green jade stone, which is what most of the pathways in the Demigod Forgotten Garden were made of. Everywhere else consisted mainly of grass and wood.

According to the experience of the people that had entered this place in the past, if one went on the pathways of this green jade stone, they were less likely to meet the attacks of powerful beasts.

After all, the entire place was filled with forests and grass, and there were some places that had hidden threats.

Spiritual Sense was also restricted within the Demigod Forgotten

Garden, so people would normally not enter the places outside of the green jade stone.

At a certain moment:

Teng!

Zhao Feng's figure jumped onto a big tree. He opened his God's Spiritual Eye and looked down in order to observe the landscape.

“Luckily, the God's Spiritual Eye can help a lot here.”

Zhao Feng soon figured out where he was.

Although everyone that came into the Demigod Forgotten Garden had information, not many had a complete map.

The Demigod Forgotten Garden only opened once every five hundred years, and the entire True Martial Sacred Land had only scouted out 60-70% of the place. There were still a lot of unknown forbidden places.

Through his God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng could see the landscape and analyze where he was relative to what he knew, which meant that he knew how to get to the Purple Smoke Lake.

Ceng!

Zhao Feng increased his speed, but he didn't fly. It had been a long time since he used such techniques.

On the way, he met some geniuses from the Sacred Land.

When entering the Demigod Forgotten Garden, everyone was sent to a certain position on the green jade stone.

Boom!

The sound of fighting came from the mountain ahead.

A bunch of geniuses had found a rare plant that was extinct in the outside world, and it could help strengthen one's bloodline.

However, next to the rare plant was a beast comparable to the Great Origin Core Realm, so the place was filled with fighting.

A total of four or five geniuses entered the fray.

Zhao Feng looked them over and saw that there was no one from the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

Although the value of the rare plant was great, Zhao Feng was too lazy to go over.

There were plenty of fortunes here. His target was the Purple Smoke Lake.

Zhao Feng continued to go on his journey, avoiding everyone else from the Sacred Land. However, the Demigod Forgotten Garden was huge, and everyone's speed was limited.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng had only passed two-thirds of the distance there.

Right at this moment, a tower that glittered with gold appeared in the forest in front.

Although it was far away, Zhao Feng could feel an air of treasure radiating from that golden tower.

“Hmm? Could that tower in front be the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower?”

Zhao Feng's footsteps paused.

The Ten Thousand Treasures Tower contained the savings of a Demigod. These treasures were all earth-shaking and had unique abilities.

Apparently, there were rumors that any random treasure within could change the destiny of a mortal.

Over the last dozen millennia, the treasures from the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower had created many legends.

A mysterious ring created a Void God Realm King.

A weird token created a two-star super-sect.

A mysterious coin changed the fate of someone normal.

Apart from that, the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower also contained items similar to Void God Protections that could be used within the Demigod Forgotten Garden. Because these items came from the Demigod Forgotten Garden to begin with, they weren't restricted by Heaven and Earth.

All these reasons made the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower an important target of all the geniuses.

As expected, when Zhao Feng reached the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower, there were already many people there – around forty or fifty.

One had to know that this was only the beginning of the Demigod Forgotten Garden opening. Every time it opened, there was only half a month's time.

“There's already so many geniuses gathered here on the first day.”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh.

He had thought about tackling the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower first earlier, but he decided to give up.

The competition here was too fierce, and the tower itself was full of dangerous challenges.

It was hard for a single person alone to accomplish anything, unless they were as strong as Nan Gongsheng or Meng Xi.

Simply put, it was best to create a team.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao.”

A voice sounded from a group of five or six in front of the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower.

The voice belonged to Dong Wenjian.

The leader of Dong Wenjian's group was Brother Nan, who was from the Mystic True Sacred Clan and one of the top ten geniuses.

Zhao Feng stopped.

He currently had two choices:

One, join the Mystic True Sacred Clan's group.

Two, don't.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, why not join our group? The more people we have, the stronger we will be. We can enter the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower together.”

Dong Wenjian said warmly.

Zhao Feng hadn't been with the Mystic True Sacred Clan for long, so the only person he somewhat knew was Dong Wenjian, and that was only because they were both under Emperor Duanmu.

“Hehe, Junior Martial Brother Zhao's strength is not bad. I saw him personally defeat Zuo Hong.”

Some of the others within the group revealed their good intents.

The competition within the Demigod Forgotten Garden was fierce, and there were many forces here. It was best for those from the same force to help each other.

Senior Martial Brother Nan was expressionless, but he didn't decline. The more people they had, the stronger they were. In his eyes, Zhao Feng's strength was average, so at least he wouldn't drag them down.

Zhao Feng was silent. His eyes flashed with decisiveness.

“Senior Martial Brother Dong, I'm very sorry, I have my own plans, so I can't join your group for now.”

Zhao Feng said slightly regretfully.

His first target was the Purple Smoke Lake. The Ten Thousand Treasures Tower wasn't suitable for Zhao Feng.

He only just joined the Mystic True Sacred Clan, so he wasn't

familiar with the other Core disciples yet.

Although Dong Wenjian was also Duanmu Qing's disciple, he still felt slightly jealous and unbalanced.

Zhao Feng knew all of that clearly.

This wasn't the Floating Crest Palace from the Broken Moon Clan. He didn't have any true friends here in the Demigod Forgotten Garden that he could rely on. Therefore, in Brother Nan's group, he would only be used without receiving much in return.

"The Ten Thousand Treasures Tower... isn't currently suitable for me."

Zhao Feng's figure turned into a purple streak as he continued on his way after declining.

He was prepared to be a loner in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and he was confident in himself.

Even if he was a loner, he would fight a path for himself.

"That Zhao Feng doesn't know what's good for him...."

Zhao Feng's rejection made Dong Wenjian's expression slightly ugly. In the bottom of his heart, he didn't like Zhao Feng due to jealousy, but he also didn't dare to offend him. After all, Zhao Feng was favored by Duanmu Qing while he was only an in-name disciple.

"Hmph, let him go alone and perish on his own. Without the strength of one of the top ten prodigies, loners will die."

Brother Nan's expression was ugly. Zhao Feng declining to join his group made him lose face.

Chapter 639 - Zhao Feng's Plan

Four hours later, Zhao Feng safely arrived at a faint purple-colored lake.

The lake was several hundred miles wide. When one looked from afar, it seemed to be a perfect piece of jade.

“This is the largest lake in the Demigod Forgotten Garden – the Purple Smoke Lake.”

Zhao Feng slowed down and became cautious.

At this moment, he had strayed from the path of the green jade stone and was currently approaching the slightly wet mud near the lake.

There was an intent that controlled the laws in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and most beasts didn't dare to enter the green jade stone path. For outsiders, the green jade stone path was relatively safe, but now Zhao Feng had left the path and was about to enter the Purple Smoke Lake area.

“The Purple Smoke Lake is one of the places with the best fortune in the entire Demigod Forgotten Garden. It has many unique treasures and resources.”

Zhao Feng stepped onto the mud and approached the faintly purple-colored lake.

The lake contained a spiritual power within it, which created rare and precious resources but also created powerful water beasts at the same time.

“Purple Scaled Grass!”

Low exclamations came from several geniuses near the shore.

Bam!

A male covered in a layer of water grabbed a weird-looking scaled grass, leapt out of the water, and ran toward the shore.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Dozens of nearby fish bared their teeth and followed.

The weakest of these fish were at the True Lord Rank, and the strongest ones had reached the Origin Core Realm.

The environment of the Demigod Forgotten Garden meant that the growth of anything living inside was at least ten times and up to even a hundred times faster than the outside world.

The Purple Scaled Grass is a grass that can strengthen one's body and help anyone below the Void God Realm.

Information surfaced in Zhao Feng's mind.

The Purple Scaled Grass was almost extinct in the outside world, but there were vast quantities of it in the Purple Smoke Lake.

In the entire Cang Ocean, over 90% of the Purple Scaled Grass came from here, so there was basically no supply for it.

Apart from strengthening the body, the Purple Scaled Grass had another weird effect; if one ate a large amount of Purple Scaled Grass, they might be able to obtain a defensive Water bloodline.

Simply put, it could give someone a Water element bloodline. This sounded incredible, but anything that sounded incredible was normal in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

After all, the owner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden had taken half a step into the realm of the gods.

“Help me...!”

The male screamed as several hundred fish attacked him.

In the Demigod Forgotten Garden, the pressure from Heaven and Earth was extremely strong, and normal Origin Core Realm cultivators weren't even able to fly. Even those at the Great Origin Core Realm could only momentarily travel in the air.

Although the male specialized in Water element techniques, he

was facing the attacks of several hundred fish in the lake.

Most of the fish in the Purple Smoke Lake were carnivores, and they had a sharp sense of smell toward strangers and would attack them instinctively.

“Quick! Help Junior Martial Brother Zhu!”

There were two disciples on the shore. One of them pulled out a bow while the other used a soul technique that sent mental energy through the air in order to stop the attacks from the fish. However, even with all that, as the man was about to reach the shore, his entire body was covered in blood.

It was at that moment that something unexpected happened.

A chaotic wave surged out from the lake as the giant figure of a dark, scaled creature could be seen.

“Watch out!”

“It’s an ancient crocodile!”

The other two disciples, who were both at the late-stage of the Small Origin Core Realm, unleashed attacks on the crocodile.

However, the crocodile’s scales were extremely tough. It took the attacks of the two Small Origin Core Realms head-on, and there were no signs of obvious damage anywhere.

Boom!

The ancient crocodile’s scales had a faint purple color to them as it leapt toward the male.

“Arghh!”

The male that trained in Water techniques ran as fast as he could but was still bit on the leg.

Crack!

After losing a leg, the male managed to escape the danger zone with the help of the other two disciples.

“The number of beasts in the Purple Smoke Lake and their strength are greater than we imagined.”

The three were shocked.

Although they had gotten one stalk of grass, one of them had lost a leg. While the value of a Purple Scaled Grass was high, the price they paid was too much.

“One needs at least a dozen Purple Scaled Grasses to obtain that defensive Water bloodline.”

The expressions of the three were bitter.

At the same time, the figures of other geniuses started to appear near the Purple Smoke Lake.

Only those at the Great Origin Core Realm would be able to obtain some good stuff without being injured.

The Purple Scaled Grass was only one of the rare treasures in the Purple Smoke Lake.

“The depths of the lake contain more valuable treasures. Apparently, there’s even a mermaid race in the depths of the lake, as well as a secret palace....”

Zhao Feng started to think; he wasn’t in a rush.

As they were unable to fly, even those at the Great Origin Core Realm could only test their luck near the shore.

Zhao Feng’s train of thought became clearer, and he decided what to do.

“Hmm? That brat’s alone. Which sect’s Core disciple is he?”

“He looks pretty new.”

The gazes of the three-man team from before landed on Zhao Feng, who was slowly approaching them.

The three had wary expressions. One of them gripped his bow, another started to circulate his secret soul technique, and the last

male, who trained in the element of Water, put the Purple Scaled Grass away.

Zhao Feng didn't bother with the three. He sat down near where the ancient crocodile had appeared.

"The ancient crocodile is a rare race in the Purple Smoke Lake that can also attack on land."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he sat down in front of the three wary gazes.

The three were secretly stunned. Was this blue-haired youth arrogant or just retarded? An ancient crocodile had just attacked right there and he still dared to sit there?

"The three of us come from the Dark Cloud Sect. May we know which sect you come from?"

The archer spoke.

"Mystic True Sacred Clan, Zhao Feng."

Zhao Feng said nonchalantly with his back toward the three.

Mystic True Sacred Clan.

The three from the Dark Cloud Sect instantly revealed wary expressions. They didn't dare to underestimate him at all.

The two Sacred Clans stood at the peak of the Sacred Land.

Even in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, the disciples of the two-star sects were disadvantaged against those from the three-star Clans.

"Retreat for now."

The three retreated back to the green jade stone path and recovered.

They didn't leave. Instead, they stayed and watched the progress of other geniuses nearby.

Most of the geniuses were chased away by the fish within the

lake. Only a couple Great Origin Core Realms and a female beast tamer got any rewards.

The female beast tamer had tamed more than a dozen fish to gather treasure in the lake.

Zhao Feng's gaze landed on the female beast tamer and he nodded his head.

Right at this moment, a chaotic wave surged toward Zhao Feng.

The ancient crocodile!

The hearts of the three Dark Cloud Sect geniuses jumped.

The battle-power of the ancient crocodile was almost at the peak Small Origin Core Realm, and it could even defend against attacks from Great Origin Core Realms.

“Good!”

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face as he locked on to the crocodile with his God's Spiritual Eye.

Dark Heart Seal!

A cold intent shot out from his left eye and into the crocodile's soul.

The body of the crocodile instantly froze in midair before falling to the ground.

Zhao Feng sat unmoving, and his expression didn't change.

After a breath or two, the ancient crocodile respectfully walked next to Zhao Feng.

“En, this is the first.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head. Although the physical defense of the crocodile was strong, its soul was average.

“This...!”

The expressions of the three from the Dark Cloud Sect changed

dramatically.

“He managed to control an ancient crocodile so easily?”

The genius who specialized in the soul was shocked.

The strength of one's soul usually needed to be at least at the Great Origin Core Realm to control an ancient crocodile, but even a Sovereign Lord who specialized in the soul couldn't control one so easily.

The three then watched as Zhao Feng sat down on the crocodile. The crocodile started to swim around the shore, which was its territory.

Zhao Feng sat on the crocodile, and the other fishes didn't dare to come near it.

A while later, Zhao Feng met a second ancient crocodile.

“Dark Heart Seal!”

Zhao Feng's left eye circulated his soul technique and successfully enslaved the second ancient crocodile.

This meant that Zhao Feng now had two ancient crocodiles already.

The eyes of the three from the Dark Cloud Sect bulged. With two ancient crocodiles, Zhao Feng didn't need to fear anything near the shore. However, Zhao Feng didn't use the crocodiles to gather treasure as they expected.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two ancient crocodiles continued to swim around the shore.

An hour later:

“Three... four... five....”

The number of ancient crocodiles under Zhao Feng's control was increasing.

At this moment, he even caught the female beast tamer's

attention.

“That guy’s eye-bloodline power can control five ancient crocodiles so easily?”

The female beast tamer was stunned.

One had to know that she had spent a very long time and only managed to control one ancient crocodile and more than a dozen fish.

Furthermore, she needed to continue using her secret soul technique or else they would escape her control, whereas Zhao Feng’s Dark Heart Seed fully enslaved the target.

His technique was extremely efficient.

“He’s already controlled five or six ancient crocodiles and can easily gather some of the precious resources near the shore.”

The female beast tamer looked at Zhao Feng with puzzlement. Zhao Feng had already enslaved five or six ancient crocodiles, but there were no signs of him gathering anything.

From that, one could see how ambitious he was. He probably had a bigger goal.

Finally, after enslaving ten ancient crocodiles, Zhao Feng let out a breath and became slightly tired.

“Ten ancient crocodiles. The battle-power of each of them is comparable to the peak Small Origin Core Realm, and their defense can stop attacks from the Great Origin Core Realm.”

The hearts of the three from the Dark Cloud Sect trembled.

The female beast tamer watched Zhao Feng’s every action with envy. She couldn’t help but wonder what this heaven-defying genius that specialized in the soul had in mind.

Chapter 640 - Ruling the Purple Smoke Lake

(1)

After enslaving ten ancient crocodiles, Zhao Feng would be able to dominate the shore of the Purple Smoke Lake with these subordinates alone.

At this moment, all the geniuses nearby, including the two Great Origin Core Realms, were wary of Zhao Feng.

His every action and movement raised attention.

After resting for a while, Zhao Feng ordered the ten ancient crocodiles to slowly swim toward the center.

He didn't dare to go too far in.

There were many beasts in the Purple Smoke Lake. Some fish species numbered in the thousands and tens of thousands. If one was trapped by them, even half-step Void God Realms would need to retreat.

The ancient crocodiles were only at the top of the food chain around the shore of the Purple Smoke Lake.

Right at this moment:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A group of fish numbering up to a hundred appeared in the water ahead. The weakest of them had reached the True Lord Rank, and there were almost ten Origin Core Realm auras.

The fish sensed the auras from the crocodiles and didn't dare to approach.

“Go.”

Zhao Feng sat on a crocodile and ordered the other crocodiles to move closer to the group of fish.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The group of fish instantly panicked.

Without several hundred of them, it would be hard for them to threaten the ten ancient crocodiles.

“Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique – One Thought into Ten.”

Zhao Feng’s mind suddenly split into tens of thoughts, which all used the Dark Heart Seal on the fish.

Since they were panicking and scared, they were easily enslaved by the Dark Heart Seal.

In just one breath, Zhao Feng enslaved eighteen fish with his Dark Heart Seal.

All of the fish were at least at the True Lord Rank, but the Dark Heart Seal used by Zhao Feng’s Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was still able to control them.

Whoosh~~

The enslaved fishes swam up to the ancient crocodiles respectfully.

“He managed to control that many fish with just one thought?”

The female beast tamer couldn’t believe it. Her eyes were full of admiration.

She trained in mental energy as well, so she knew that Zhao Feng’s mastery had reached an extremely high level.

Splitting one’s mind into ten or twenty different thoughts and using a soul technique at the same time through each individual thought... to her, this was already a grandmaster.

However, enslaving eighteen fishes was just Zhao Feng’s first wave.

The second wave came as Zhao Feng’s mind split once again and enslaved ten or twenty more fish.

The third wave... the fourth wave... the fifth wave.

After five waves, Zhao Feng already had a hundred fish and ten Origin Core Realm fish leaders.

The female beast tamer was dazed.

“How strong is his soul? Even if he has an eye-bloodline that can reduce the amount of energy spent, it can’t be used infinitely....”

The female beast tamer couldn’t believe her eyes.

She analyzed that Zhao Feng’s soul was at least at the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm or stronger, and he had a Soul-based eye-bloodline that increased his efficiency on top of that.

Zhao Feng now had ten ancient crocodiles and around a hundred fish.

“En, the first step’s about complete.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head. The number of troops he had was now enough to rule the shore of the Purple Smoke Lake.

After resting for an hour to recover his energy, Zhao Feng sent some orders down.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The fishes started to move around the outer edges of the Purple Smoke Lake.

With Zhao Feng’s command, the fishes formed groups and started to gather resources around the Purple Smoke Lake.

“The Purple Smoke Lake has many rare and precious resources. The efficiency of one person alone is too low, and there are too many threats in the lake anyway.”

Zhao Feng didn’t do anything himself, he simply handed everything off to his subordinates.

The crocodiles were more familiar with the environment here, and they were actually rather intelligent.

The hundred fishes were the main force for gathering resources while the ancient crocodiles were the bodyguards, and Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was responsible for finding the resources in the lake.

“Purple Scaled Grass!”

Zhao Feng's eyes lit up as he found traces of Purple Scaled Grass.

Purple Scaled Grass was a resource that the Purple Smoke Lake created, and it had weird powers. Half the reason the geniuses came was for the Purple Scaled Grass.

“Not bad.”

Zhao Feng held a few stalks of Purple Scaled Grass and confirmed they were genuine.

With such a force under him, he believed he could find more.

To test the effects of the Purple Scaled Grass, Zhao Feng decided to eat one.

A cold aura instantly entered his flesh and blood, which started to burn.

A faint layer of purple flames started to glow around Zhao Feng's body. He revealed a pained expression and struggled slightly.

A normal Origin Core Realm cultivator would need at least half a month to absorb the energy from a single Purple Scaled Grass.

However, Zhao Feng's state of existence wasn't simple after being strengthened by the Ancient Dream Realm aura. His absorption speed couldn't be thought of logically.

“The Purple Scaled Grass does indeed have an effect on my body and state of existence, but the effect for me isn't very strong.”

Zhao Feng felt it clearly because his state of existence and body had reached the limit of the Great Origin Core Realm and were closing in on the Void God Realm.

Even the body and state of existence of a half-step Void God Realm weren't as strong as Zhao Feng's.

Of course, Zhao Feng wanted the Purple Scaled Grass more because of its defensive Water bloodline.

An item that could give someone a bloodline was rare throughout the entire Fan Universe. This was the most valuable aspect of the Purple Scaled Grass.

As time passed, the army that Zhao Feng controlled gathered many resources, placing greater importance on the Purple Scaled Grass.

As they gathered resources, it was unavoidable that there would be losses to the troops, but he was also enslaving more. Half a day later, the number of fishes under Zhao Feng's control had actually increased instead. The number had reached more than two hundred.

As long as a target was enslaved by the Dark Heart Seal, they would obey him from the bottom of their soul, meaning that the energy used to control them afterwards would be extremely small.

"Purple Scaled Grass... Black Water Insect Grass... Water Precious Stone... Guwu Shell...."

Rare treasures and resources of different kinds were sent to Zhao Feng. Furthermore, Zhao Feng only went for treasures and resources that were useful to the Origin Core Realm or extinct in the outside world. Amongst them, his main focus was still the Purple Scaled Grass.

The other resources and treasures were mainly used for either outside help, pill making, weapon forging, or antidotes, whereas the Purple Scaled Grass could directly increase one's strength.

He placed the greatest importance on that type of resource.

The efficiency of two hundred fish was extremely high, and the amount of Purple Scaled Grass in Zhao Feng's hands kept on

increasing.

“Eighteen... nineteen... twenty....”

Zhao Feng's Purple Scaled Grass kept increasing just by ordering his subordinates around, whereas others would use half a day's time to find one or two while facing the pursuit of many beasts in the process.

Every hour or so, Zhao Feng would eat a clump of Purple Scaled Grass. As the amount he ate continued to add up, Zhao Feng's body became stronger, especially in terms of defense.

When he ate ten pieces of Purple Scaled Grass, Zhao Feng felt his bloodline undergo a weird change. There seemed to be a dark purple Water aura within his flesh.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng tried to control this aura in his body.

Weng~~

A layer of dark purple markings appeared on Zhao Feng's skin, which soon turned into scales.

“Success!”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. He now had a new bloodline power in his body.

Zhao Feng could feel that the defense of the scales was strong, similar to the scales on the bodies of the ancient crocodiles.

Ancient crocodiles were all only at the Small Origin Core Realm, and yet their defense could block attacks from the Great Origin Core Realm.

Bloodline powers were usually based on how strong one's body was. Zhao Feng's state of existence and body had both absorbed a lot of the Ancient Dream Realm aura, so the strength of his new defensive bloodline was shockingly powerful.

“This defensive bloodline just increased my overall defense by 30%.”

Zhao Feng’s heart shook, and this was just the beginning. He was still eating more Purple Scaled Grass in order to increase the concentration of the bloodline.

At the same time, Zhao Feng momentarily went into the Ancient Dream Realm to absorb its aura and purify the bloodline.

“Twenty-eight... thirty... thirty-five....”

Zhao Feng’s small army was still expanding, and their efficiency was still increasing.

The beasts were all intelligent to a certain degree, and Zhao Feng sent the image of the Purple Scaled Grass to the minds of the leaders and ordered them to focus on this special grass.

On the second day, the number of Purple Scaled Grass pieces he had on hand had reached about forty.

He was receiving Purple Scaled Grass faster than he could eat it.

At this moment, his new bloodline power had evolved as well. He only needed a single thought to form the dark purple Water markings on his body, and the scales had become more condensed.

“My defense is now two times stronger than before, but this defensive bloodline doesn’t affect my Water bloodline’s defensive barrier.”

Zhao Feng felt that his body, especially in terms of defense, had become stronger.

All of this landed in the eyes of the other geniuses of the Sacred Land.

A day and a half had passed since the opening of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

There were twenty or thirty geniuses currently gathered around the Purple Smoke Lake, and Zhao Feng’s harvests made them all

jealous.

However, Zhao Feng's army was becoming bigger and bigger. It was enough to make most of the other geniuses quite scared of him.

“Twenty ancient crocodiles and four hundred fish....”

The female beast tamer looked at Zhao Feng like she wasn't looking at a human.

At another corner of the lake:

“A measly Small Origin Core Realm's taking over 90% of the Purple Scaled Grass.”

“His army has already taken more than half of all the resources and treasures here. We don't even get any bones to chew on.”

Five or six geniuses gathered together. They looked at the army of water species with anger and unwillingness.

Two of them had reached the Great Origin Core Realm. One of them was a male with a dry and withering face while the other was a youth who cultivated in the Sword Dao.

The male with the withering face specialized in the Dao of Ghost Corpses and had an army of a hundred skeletons. Amongst them, eight had reached the Origin Core Realm, and a golden skeleton had reached the Sovereign Lord Rank.

Chapter 641 - Ruling the Purple Smoke Lake

(2)

“Brother Jiu, you come from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan and specialize in the Dao of the Soul – only you can take care of that brat.”

One of the geniuses from a two-star sect suggested.

Hearing that, all the other geniuses agreed, including the youth who cultivate the Sword Dao.

Zhao Feng came from the three-star Mystic True Sacred Clan, so normal geniuses from two-star sects didn't dare to offend him.

Their gazes landed on Brother Jiu who had a withering face.

“Okay.”

Brother Jiu's eyes flashed.

He was the strongest among their group.

Back in the Purple Smoke Lake, Zhao Feng was sitting on an ancient crocodile, and the army of fish under his control were extremely active within a radius of several miles.

He didn't dare to enter the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake yet, so he only gathered resources from the edges of the lake for now.

“According to the information, there are more powerful beasts in the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake, including mermaids and the mysterious palace at the bottom of the lake.”

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. The first step of his plan was to scavenge everything around the edges of the Purple Smoke Lake.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Large numbers of fish started to gather resources from the water nearby, and the Purple Scaled Grass was still the main target.

Although the other resources and treasures may have been valuable, they couldn't increase his strength very quickly.

“Fifty-eight... sixty... sixty-three....”

Zhao Feng counted the amount of Purple Scaled Grass in his hand.

He had eaten over thirty pieces himself, and when complemented with the Ancient Dream Realm aura, its effect was stunning.

With just a thought, a bunch of scaly, dark purple markings appeared on Zhao Feng's skin like some kind of scaled shirt.

“It increases my defensive power, but there's no offensive effects. However, this bloodline can allow me to easily harmonize with the Purple Smoke Lake.”

Zhao Feng realized, but he found that it was logical. After all, the Purple Scaled Grass originated from the Purple Smoke Lake.

After eating such a large amount of Purple Scaled Grass, Zhao Feng obtained its defensive Water bloodline, which greatly increased his affinity with water, especially the Purple Smoke Lake's water.

If Zhao Feng entered the Purple Smoke Lake right now, he wouldn't be considered an outsider by the other beings within the lake.

The pressure on him had also decreased dramatically.

I'll start heading toward the depths of the lake after I gather a hundred pieces of Purple Scaled Grass.

Zhao Feng thought.

Right as he was thinking:

Whoosh!

On the other side of the shore, a dragon-shaped skeleton with five or six people on top gently moved across the surface on the

water.

“Hmm? Ghost-corpse secret technique?”

Zhao Feng looked over and saw five or six geniuses on the dragon-shaped skeleton. The two leaders were both Sovereign Lords – Brother Jiu and the Sword Dao youth.

The cultivation of the other four had reached the late and peak stages of the Small Origin Core Realm.

The group of people charged over with greed in their eyes.

“Zhe zhe. Brat named Zhao, your ability to gather such a large amount of Purple Scaled Grass and other treasures makes us envy you.”

Brother Jiu said in a weird tone.

“What do you want?”

Zhao Feng’s eyes were as sharp as a knife, and the people aboard the bone dragon felt an invisible coldness.

Given the current level of Zhao Feng’s bloodline and body, his gaze alone could put a lot of pressure on normal Sovereigns.

“We just want to buy some Purple Scaled Grass.”

Brother Jiu wasn’t scared. He had reached the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm and specialized in the Dao of the Soul. He wasn’t scared of a Small Origin Core Realm who also happened to be talented in the Dao of the Soul.

Buy?

Zhao Feng squinted his eyes as he glanced at them.

These people were obviously trying to cause trouble under the guise of “buying.”

The value of the Purple Scaled Grass in the outside world was immeasurable. A single piece alone was close to the value of a mid-tier Earth-Grade weapon, and you needed at least a dozen pieces to

obtain the defensive Water bloodline, with at least twenty to guarantee it.

“How about we pay ten thousand high-grade Primal Crystal Stones for one piece?”

Brother Jiu said.

Ten thousand high-grade Primal Crystal Stones?

The other geniuses watching from the shore choked. Ten thousand high-grade Primal Crystal Stones probably couldn't even buy a single root of the Purple Scaled Grass.

This was obviously extortion.

“Fuck off.”

Zhao Feng was too lazy to bother with them, but Brother Jiu and company obviously came here prepared.

They didn't leave; instead, they started to cause trouble. For example, they would stop the fish from gathering treasures and killed a couple of them as well.

“Hmph!”

Zhao Feng's face became dim, but he laughed instead of getting angry.

Oh well, my goal is to rule the Purple Smoke Lake anyways. These people will be a great example to others.

“Go!”

Zhao Feng ordered the twenty ancient crocodiles to attack Brother Jiu and company.

Each of the twenty ancient crocodiles had battle-power comparable to a peak Small Origin Core Realm, and they all charged at Brother Jiu's group at the same time.

The expressions of Brother Jiu and company changed, and the four geniuses not at the Great Origin Core Realm instantly started

to panic.

The ancient crocodiles had the terrain advantage, and their charge instantly pushed the group apart.

“Kill the leader!”

Brother Jiu roared as he and the Sword Dao youth jumped over the crocodiles and charged toward Zhao Feng.

Even the two Great Origin Core Realms felt a tingle in their scalps at the thought of having to fight twenty ancient crocodiles and hundreds of fish head-on. However, they knew what to do; Zhao Feng was their leader, so as long as they killed him, everything would crumble and they would be able to steal his stuff.

Nothing was simpler than this plan.

The two Great Origin Core Realm Sovereign Lords charged at Zhao Feng from the front and the back at the same time.

The Sword Dao youth's offense was extremely strong, so he was in the front, while Brother Jiu controlled the Sovereign Lord golden skeleton and used secret Soul techniques to try and disturb Zhao Feng's control of the fish from the back.

“Not good...!”

The female beast tamer near the shore revealed an unresigned expression.

Being a beast tamer herself, she knew that those who specialized in controlling others were most worried about being attacked head-on.

In front of two Sovereign Lords from the Sacred Land, how could Zhao Feng come away unharmed?

“Appear.”

Zhao Feng sat motionless as a black flag appeared in his hand.

Shua!

With a wave of the black flag, the hundred cursed ghost-corpses appeared, and dark smoke enveloped everything within dozens of yards.

Sii!

The youth who cultivated in the Sword Dao was instantly attacked by the ghostly smoke when he got near it, and invisible withered white hands started reaching into his body.

Each of the hundred cursed ghost-corpses had now reached the half-step Origin Core Realm and merged with the Ancient Dream Realm aura. Their power was at least one or two times stronger than before.

The Sword Dao youth had just charged in and he already felt his muscles turn cold and his essence and energy get sucked away.

His battle-power instantly decreased by 30-40% and, as time passed, it would only continue to weaken. Once he stayed in the smoke for more than ten breaths, he would most likely turn into a pile of white bones.

“A hundred cursed ghost-corpses? Take a look at mine!”

Brother Jiu laughed as he controlled the golden skeleton and made it charge into the Cursed Ghost Corpse Array.

The golden skeleton wasn't really affected since it was also a ghost-corpse. Furthermore, this golden skeleton had reached the Great Origin Core Realm.

This meant that Zhao Feng still had to face a healthy Sovereign Lord and a weakened Sword Dao Sovereign Lord.

“Everything will be okay as long as we kill him quickly.”

Brother Jiu's heart was clear, but a scream came from the Cursed Ghost Corpse Array the next instant.

“Arghhh!”

The youth who cultivated in the Sword Dao was cut by a dark

purple blade within the dark smoke.

“Blade of Purple Destruction!”

The dark purple blade in Zhao Feng’s hand radiated an aura of Destruction as it sliced into the Sword Dao youth, causing lightning to crackle and winds to roar.

Although the Sword Dao youth had reached the early-stage of the Great Origin Core Realm and his battle-power surpassed other normal Sovereign Lords, his senses and strength were restricted in the array.

“How...?”

The eyes of the youth bulged. He couldn’t understand how Zhao Feng still had the time and energy to attack him while also controlling the array. Furthermore, the attack was extremely powerful.

He obviously didn’t know that Zhao Feng had cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, which meant that it wasn’t hard for him to control the array and attack at the same time.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s figure disappeared. The Sword Dao youth tried to run, but he was constricted by the dark smoke.

The Sword Dao youth’s fate was already sealed – he had been critically injured, and he was now unable to escape. His essence and soul were being sucked out by the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Within the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, Zhao Feng now only needed to face the Sovereign Lord golden skeleton.

“Purple Destruction Wind Lightning Whip!”

A dark purple whip condensed in Zhao Feng’s hand and wrapped itself around the golden skeleton.

The power of lightning countered ghost-corpses dramatically to begin with, but on top of that, Zhao Feng’s Purple Destruction

Wind Lightning contained an aura of Destruction.

The Core Center within his body had almost fully crystallized, and it was almost comparable to a Sovereign Lord. With the help of the Ancient Dream Realm aura, it was even closer to the origin, so its power was fundamentally stronger.

Shu~~~

The golden skeleton started to smoke as it struggled.

“Kneel!”

Zhao Feng roared as he smashed a palm onto the golden skeleton. At this moment, he was like a giant beast.

Zhao Feng’s state of existence was getting close to that of a King’s, but the power of his body exceeded logic with the help of the Ancient Dream Realm aura, heart blood essence, Purple Scaled Grass, and other things.

He radiated a dense, ancient bloodline aura with the thrust of his palm.

Zhhhh~~

The golden skeleton was unable to move as the pressure descending upon it travelled throughout its body and mind.

“Ice Imperial Seal!”

An ice-blue seal condensed on Zhao Feng’s other hand and radiated a freezing cold energy that enveloped the golden skeleton.

Siii!

Frost started to appear on the golden skeleton’s body.

Plop!

The golden skeleton was crushed onto the back of a crocodile by Zhao Feng.

“Don’t even think about it, you brat~~~!”

Brother Jiu's expression changed dramatically as he roared.

At this moment, he no longer cared about the threat of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array as he charged in, hoping to try to save his golden skeleton. This was a Sovereign Lord ghost-corpse, after all.

“Hmph!”

Zhao Feng didn't bother with him. He used the coldness of the Ice Imperial Spear to its fullest extent.

Shua!

The golden skeleton was soon completely sealed in ice.

“Stop!”

Brother Jiu flew over and sent a palm toward Zhao Feng, but the latter stood unmoving.

Weng~

Dark purple scales appeared across his body, and he seemed to become a dragon-scaled warrior.

Bam!

The Great Origin Core Realm Brother Jiu's palm gave off a low thud.

Chapter 642 - Ruling the Purple Smoke Lake

(3)

“What...!?”

Brother Jiu exclaimed. Zhao Feng didn't move at all after being hit.

Even though he specialized in Soul techniques, his close combat battle-power was still comparable to a normal Sovereign Lord.

Weng~~

A layer of dark purple scales appeared on Zhao Feng's body, which increased his defense to a level where even someone at the Great Origin Core Realm would be stunned.

The Purple Scaled Grass allowed Zhao Feng to display the strength of his state of existence to its fullest extent. If it were another Sovereign with a normal state of existence, the effect of the Purple Scaled Grass wouldn't have been so strong.

“Seal!”

Zhao Feng didn't bother with Brother Jiu. He circulated his bloodline power and completely sealed the golden skeleton.

The golden skeleton lost the ability to fight back.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye then released a shocking surge of eye-bloodline power as a divine light of Purple Destruction Wind Lightning flame glinted in his eye.

Shu~~~

Black smoke started to rise from the golden skeleton sealed in ice as fear filled its eyes.

Sii!

Brother Jiu, whose soul was connected to the golden skeleton, couldn't help but groan. The mental energy mark he had left on

the golden skeleton was being burned away by the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning eye-bloodline flame.

“Don’t even think about it!”

Brother Jiu saw what Zhao Feng was trying to do. Dark flames appeared around his body like dragons and snakes, which then shot toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s expression was calm as he continued to completely wipe away the mental energy mark on the golden skeleton.

Within the dimension of his left eye, the size of the lake had already reached 80-90 yards.

Over the last few months, Zhao Feng focused on the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique in order to train his soul, while also absorbing a large amount of the Ancient Dream Realm aura.

His soul had reached a level only below that of a half-step King’s, but the actual strength of his soul might be even stronger than a normal half-step King’s because of the Ancient Dream Realm aura and the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

Therefore, Zhao Feng had the absolute advantage in terms of soul strength.

On top of that, he was using the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning eye-bloodline flame, which suppressed the Ghost Corpse Dao.

Boom!

Brother Jiu’s even-stronger attack landed on Zhao Feng, and the surface of the scales on Zhao Feng’s skin became slightly dented, but they quickly recovered.

One had to remember that Zhao Feng not only had the new defensive Water bloodline, he also had another Water bloodline that excelled in defense and recovery to begin with. Thus, even

though Brother Jiu's attack was strong enough to slightly damage Zhao Feng, the latter could recover very quickly.

20%... 30%... 40%....

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye quickly started to destroy the mental energy mark on the golden skeleton. At the same time, he also started using the Dark Heart Seal to try to enslave the golden skeleton.

"A Sovereign Lord skeleton. That means the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array will soon have a leader."

The skeletal Division Leader within the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl was filled with excitement. It could sense what was happening outside through the connection of the Dark Heart Seed.

"Stop~~!"

Brother Jiu was as angry as thunder. He summoned his weapon and unleashed even more powerful attacks against Zhao Feng.

However, he realized that his offense was becoming weaker. The Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was slowly devouring his energy and essence.

"Arghh!"

The youth who cultivated in the Sword Dao turned into a puddle of blood with a scream.

Brother Jiu felt coldness spread across his body.

The strong sense of danger made his face go white. Even though he was fighting back with his Soul techniques, his battle-power decreased to 60-70% of his maximum.

"If I don't run now, there'll be no hope."

Brother Jiu's scalp tingled as the blue-haired youth in front of him seemed to become a dragon-scaled beast. Although he was a Sovereign Lord, he wasn't able to harm his opponent at all.

60%... 70%... 80%....

Zhao Feng's progress became faster and faster.

Run!

Brother Jiu lost all courage. Once Zhao Feng was free and had the time to attack, Brother Jiu wasn't confident he could avoid following in the Sword Dao youth's footsteps.

This strength of this new Core disciple from the Mystic True Sacred Clan might be comparable to the top ten geniuses.

Boom!

A thick layer of dark smoke from the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array crushed toward Brother Jiu.

80%... 90%... Done!

Zhao Feng's Purple Destruction Wind Lightning eye-bloodline flame managed to completely wipe out the mental energy mark on the golden skeleton, and his Dark Heart Seal was about to enslave the skeleton.

Whoosh!

Brother Jiu used a secret technique that increased his size, and he managed to barely escape out of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array's range.

However, in the next instant, more than a dozen ancient crocodiles and hundreds of fish charged toward him.

Bam! Bam! Boom! Boom!

Brother Jiu did his best to fight his way out.

"Hehe, it's complete."

Zhao Feng successfully managed to enslave the golden skeleton with his Dark Heart Seal. His Dark Heart Seal could also be used on non-living existences such as ghost-corpses.

Hu~~

The golden skeleton charged out of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and toward Brother Jiu from behind.

“Dammit...!”

Brother Jiu gritted his teeth, and his eyes almost exploded from anger. The Sovereign Lord ghost-corpse he had taken care of for more than a dozen years had been stolen by his opponent instantly, leaving a mark in his heart.

At the same moment:

“Arghh! Argh!”

The other four Core disciples who were facing the crocodiles and fish were killed one after another and their bodies were thrown into the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

That scene made Brother Jiu’s body turn cold.

From the beginning, Zhao Feng was fighting on at least three fronts:

One, he controlled the ancient crocodiles and fish to surround the other four Core disciples.

Two, he controlled the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array to suppress the Sword Dao youth.

Three, wiping out the mental energy mark on the golden skeleton while facing Brother Jiu’s attacks.

Of course, the third front was where Zhao Feng spent most of his time and energy.

And now, Zhao Feng was controlling the golden skeleton to charge toward Brother Jiu.

Near the shore, the other Core disciples watched with open mouths and bulging eyes.

“The control of a grandmaster, and his strength is almost comparable to the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land....”

The female beast tamer's eyes were filled with shock.

The other geniuses of the Sacred Land watched as Brother Jiu lost his golden skeleton and was then chased by it.

On a hidden hill near the lake, a few Core disciples were gathered together. If Zhao Feng was here, he would recognize that these Core disciples all came from the Mystic True Sacred Clan, and the leader was one of the top ten geniuses – Chen Yilin.

“Brother Chen, that Zhao Feng's this strong? He defeated Jiu Motai and company single-handedly.”

Jiang Fan said in disbelief.

One had to know that Jiu Motai had reached the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm and had a Sovereign Lord golden skeleton servant. His strength was almost at the level of the top ten geniuses. Apart from that, the Sword Dao youth also came from a strong sect of the Sacred Land that cultivated the Dao of the Sword, and yet such a team had been defeated by Zhao Feng by himself.

“We've underestimated Zhao Feng.”

Chen Yilin had a solemn expression. They had been hiding here to see a good show.

“This means that we can't help him now and gain an advantage when negotiating with him.”

Another early-stage Great Origin Core Realm genius said.

They had watched as Zhao Feng controlled an army of beasts, and they were originally planning to wait until Zhao Feng needed support so they could help him, giving them more of an advantage when negotiating with him. Zhao Feng's army of aquatic beasts would play a big part in their plan to conquer the Purple Smoke Lake and reap all its treasures.

Right at this moment:

“Arghh!”

One of Brother Jiu’s arms was cut off by the golden skeleton in the process of running away.

This was mainly because his strength had decreased to 50-60% after being weakened by the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array, and he was being pestered by the ancient crocodiles and the fish on top of that.

However, Brother Jiu finally managed to escape after paying the price of one arm.

“That Zhao Feng is too strong. He actually managed to kill so many Core disciples.”

“He comes from a three-star superpower and killed them out of self-defense. The two-star sects won’t be able to do anything to him.”

The nearby geniuses were full of wariness and respect toward Zhao Feng. Not only was Zhao Feng strong and decisive, he had the three-star Mystic True Sacred Clan behind his back.

Although Zhao Feng lost a few subordinates in this fight, he had also gained quite a lot.

Adding a Sovereign Lord skeleton to the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array was like adding wings to a tiger.

After resting for an hour, Zhao Feng controlled his army of beasts and replenished some troops.

His army wasn’t just limited to crocodiles and fishes. There were other races as well, such as water snakes.

There were creatures who specialized in offense, defense, detection, assassination... whatever one could think of, it was in the army of beasts.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng’s army numbered seven or eight hundred in total. Over sixty percent of the army was comprised of

fish, and the number of ancient crocodiles was around thirty.

Such a force terrified the nearby geniuses.

“Terrifying!”

“That Zhao Feng probably wants to rule the entire Purple Smoke Lake and reap everything here.”

The geniuses near the Purple Smoke Lake did their best to avoid Zhao Feng. They saw what happened to Brother Jiu and company.

Zhao Feng made his massive army gather resources in an orderly fashion, and the amount of treasures in his possession soon increased.

The amount of treasures he gathered in just half a day had already exceeded the wealth of some half-step Void God Realms.

At the same time, the amount of Purple Scaled Grass he had was still increasing.

“Eighty-one... eighty-three....”

Zhao Feng counted.

He had currently eaten thirty or forty pieces of Purple Scaled Grass, and the effect was becoming weaker and weaker. However, that was to be expected. It was impossible to increase one’s strength limitlessly with outside help, including the Ancient Dream Realm aura.

Ta! Ta! Ta!

Footsteps stepping on water sounded. Che Yilin and three or four other Core disciples started to walk toward Zhao Feng.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao.”

Chen Yilin spoke with a smile.

Zhao Feng controlled the army of beasts and made them open a path so that Chen Yilin and company could get closer.

He wasn’t too wary of the other disciples from the Mystic True

Sacred Clan. Before they even entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden, the Regulations Elder had already given the order that the clan's disciples shouldn't fight with each other.

“Brother Chen, is there something you need?”

Zhao Feng smiled as his eyes glanced over Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan.

Jiang Fan felt slightly awkward but didn't say anything. Life was such; back at the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, neither of them thought that they would one day compete or work with each other in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao,” Chen Yilin remained humble, “although your army of beasts is strong, it's still not enough to gather the true treasures in the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake. You have to know that there are still the legendary mermaids in the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake, and there are even existences at the Void God Realm....”

Chapter 643 - Mermaid Kingdom

“What does Brother Chen have in mind?”

Zhao Feng squinted his eyes. It was obvious that Chen Yilin had seen through his intentions of trying to gather the treasures from the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake.

This also meant that Chen Yilin was ambitious. The depths of the Purple Smoke Lake was a forbidden area in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

There weren't merely a bunch of powerful beasts there. Most importantly, there were mermaids.

Mermaids were a species that only appeared in legends, and their intelligence and talent weren't much weaker than humans.

According to intelligence from the past, there was an extremely large number of mermaids within the lake – enough that they could be considered a small kingdom.

There were even Kings among the mermaids, simply known as Mermaid Kings.

Whenever the Demigod Forgotten Garden opened in the past, there weren't many people that dared to enter the Mermaid Kingdom.

Even those at the Void God Realm would find it hard to fight against the entire Mermaid Kingdom.

“I hope that Brother Zhao will put the greater good first and team up with us to gather resources from the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake. The value of mermaid tears is even higher than the Purple Scaled Grass.”

Chen Yilin said solemnly.

“Mermaid tears? Just that?”

Zhao Feng smiled.

Everyone had information about the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and everyone here came from the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

The value of mermaid tears was indeed higher than the Purple Scaled Grass.

While the Purple Scaled Grass mainly strengthened one's body and bloodline, mermaid tears focused on the soul.

Apparently, mermaid tears took a long time to form, and they had the effect of cleansing the soul and helping one comprehend the Void God Realm.

Just that one point alone was extremely tempting to those below the Void God Realm.

Apart from that though, mermaid tears could also heal soul injuries and get rid of heart demons. It was also a Water elemental treasure that could be used to craft protective soul items.

“Actually,” Chen Yilin gave Zhao Feng a deep glance, “if the time is ripe, it would be best to enter the palace in the depths of the lake.”

Palace in the depths of the lake.

The eyes of the Mystic True Sacred Clan disciples lit up.

According to the information, the palace was a place that the mermaids had guarded for generations.

“Apparently, the palace in the depths of the lake is the winery of the Demigod, and it has the legendary Immortal Springs Wine and the legendary Illusion God Wine. In the past, the mermaids were responsible for making alcohol for the Demigod.”

Chen Yilin paused.

He believed that Zhao Feng already knew all of these rumors as well.

Several thousand years ago, a genius from the Sacred Land entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden and fell in love with the

Mermaid Princess. Then, with the help of the Mermaid Princess, the genius stole some Immortal Springs Wine and some Illusion God Wine.

A couple years after leaving the Demigod Forgotten Garden, the disciple broke through to the Void God Realm, and this genius was now an Emperor.

All of that was because of the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine.

The Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine were both legendary alcohols even throughout the rest of the Fan Universe.

“The Immortal Springs Wine increase one’s state of existence and can increase one’s lifespan by a thousand years. The Illusion God Wine can make one enter a profound state and let those at the Origin Core Realm manage to comprehend the intent of Kings before they actually reach the Void God Realm.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled.

The information Chen Yilin had was about the same as his.

As long as one found the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine, a normal Sovereign would have a high chance of reaching the Void God Realm.

The Immortal Springs Wine could increase lifespan by a thousand years. This was the power of life and time; with so much extra time, coupled with the strengthening in one’s state of existence, there would be nothing to worry about.

In comparison, Zhao Feng wanted the Illusion God Wine more, but it would be best if he could obtain both.

Of course, the danger associated with entering the palace was also extremely great.

Even Kings would find it hard to pass through the Mermaid Kingdom.

The only method was to rely on intelligence and a bit of luck.

“What does Brother Zhao think?”

Chen Yilin smiled.

“There’s no problem with teaming up, but how will we split the resources?”

Zhao Feng wasn’t dumb.

With the help of a top-ten genius, as well as Jiang Fan who had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, this was indeed a powerful team.

“How about Brother Zhao first give us 50 pieces of Purple Scaled Grass to help strengthen Brother Jiang and myself, as well as increase our compatibility with the Purple Smoke Lake. The beasts within the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake are extremely strong. We will split the rewards, including the mermaid tears, 30-70.

“Brother Zhao will get 30% of the cut while the other 70% will be split amongst the remaining five of us, and if we’re able to enter the palace in the depths of the lake, it’ll be every man for themselves.”

Chen Yilin summarized.

“Brother Zhao is only one person and gets 30%, while we have five people and only get 70%.”

Jiang Fan seemed to be dissatisfied.

It seemed that Zhao Feng had the biggest advantage.

“Hahaha. You guys take 70%? And I need to give you all fifty pieces of Purple Scaled Grass on top of that?”

Hearing that suggestion, Zhao Feng laughed.

Putting aside the 30-70 split, it was extremely difficult for normal geniuses to obtain more than a dozen pieces of Purple Scaled Grass, and they needed to put their life on the line just to do so.

Furthermore, Chen Yilin went on to suggest that the rewards in the palace were to be split according to their own abilities.

“Brother Zhao, you’re alone. Don’t try to be too greedy.”

Chen Yilin’s eyebrows furrowed.

“That’s right, there are many powerful beasts and mermaid experts that need to be dealt with.”

The other Core disciples agreed.

Zhao Feng snickered coldly and shook his head.

“Then what does Junior Martial Brother suggest?”

Chen Yilin wasn’t happy, but he needed the help of Zhao Feng’s army. Gathering so much Purple Scaled Grass by themselves would not only be a waste of time, it would be extremely difficult and dangerous as well.

“You need to give me treasures of equivalent value for the Purple Scaled Grass, the treasures we find will be split according to our own abilities, and all the treasures that my army gives me shall be mine alone.”

Zhao Feng said decisively.

Chen Yilin and company were obviously unwilling. After all, Zhao Feng had a large number of beasts under his control, so he would definitely obtain more than 90% of the treasures.

On the surface of the Purple Smoke Lake, Zhao Feng and Chen Yilin discussed together for a while, but they came to no result.

“Ridiculous!”

Chen Yilin waved his hand and left with the other Core disciples.

The nearby disciples from other forces were surprised. It was obvious that the cooperation had failed.

Zhao Feng was emotionless. He controlled his army and slowly pushed toward the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake.

The number of Purple Scaled Grass stalks in his possession was still increasing.

A couple hours later, the amount of Purple Scaled Grass he had obtained in total had reached a hundred pieces. Subtracting the forty pieces that he had already eaten, there were still sixty pieces left, but the Purple Scaled Grass no longer had much effect on Zhao Feng, and it couldn't strengthen his defensive Water bloodline any further.

At this moment, Zhao Feng placed more importance on trying to attack the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake.

The deeper he went, the stronger the beasts in the lake.

Zhao Feng was losing some of the weaker beasts in his army, but some of the stronger ones went into action. However, Zhao Feng's progress was somewhat slow since the resistance was quite strong.

The deeper he went in the Purple Smoke Lake, the more beasts there were. The strength of the beasts that Zhao Feng faced was stronger than his own army, and his Dark Heart Seal couldn't be used indefinitely.

Half a day later, a powerful aura surged from in front.

Boom!

A water monster appeared. It was the size of a small mountain and had countless tentacles, and it opened its mouth and crushed toward Zhao Feng.

“Water monster!”

Zhao Feng was surprised.

The water monster was extremely big, and its battle-power was close to a half-step King.

Under normal situations, his army would be crushed by this enormous water monster.

“Eye of Ice Soul!”

Zhao Feng couldn't hide his strength anymore. He opened his eye-bloodline, and a chilling coldness enveloped the water monster's soul, making it slow down.

“Dark Heart Seal!”

Zhao Feng's blue hair blew around as a powerful source of eye-bloodline Soul power was released from his left eye and passed into the water monster's soul.

Amongst the waves, the enormous water monster froze, then it started to struggle.

“The strength of this water monster is similar to the limitless ocean whale from back then. If I fight it head-on, my losses will be big.”

Zhao Feng couldn't retreat, so he had to try to control it.

However, the state of existence of the water monster was extremely strong, so Zhao Feng's Dark Heart Seal met strong resistance.

A couple breaths later, Zhao Feng's Dark Heart Seal ended in failure, but he didn't give up. He used a second eye-bloodline technique.

“Eye of Illusion!”

The consciousness of the water monster was transported. A couple breaths later, the water monster's resistance became weaker.

Within the Eye of Illusion, Zhao Feng had tortured it for several days and nights.

“Dark Heart Seal!”

Zhao Feng then used his eye-bloodline Soul technique once more.

This time, the water monster didn't fight back much. It was easily enslaved by Zhao Feng.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a breath. This tentacled water monster was now the strongest beast he controlled.

Under normal situations, it would be hard for several Sovereign Lords to even defeat this water monster, let alone control it.

With this water monster in his army, Zhao Feng's speed increased slightly. Normal beasts would retreat when they saw the water monster.

Of course, Zhao Feng usually made the tentacled water monster hide in the bottom of the lake so it could act as a trump card.

After pushing forward for another couple dozen miles, Zhao Feng managed to enslave two large water snakes that had ancient bloodlines.

The battle-power of the two water snakes was at least comparable to the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm – more or less comparable to Brother Jiu from before.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's army had become much stronger.

“One tentacled water monster, two water snakes, dozens of ancient crocodiles...”

Zhao Feng estimated.

The number of beasts he had in his army now exceeded one thousand.

Six-or seven-hundred of them were Yao fish whose battle-power was comparable to the half-step Origin Core Realm.

Apart from the ancient crocodiles, there were also a few other creatures with unique abilities and strong battle-power.

“I can try to go toward the Mermaid Kingdom now.”

Zhao Feng's second part of the plan was complete.

Apart from the Mermaid Kingdom, his army wasn't scared of

anything else.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of stepping on water sounded from ten miles behind the army.

More than a dozen Sacred Land geniuses appeared, most of whom had evil and wicked auras. The one-armed Brother Jiu was amongst them.

“Brother Tu, that brat’s army is ahead.”

Brother Jiu gritted his teeth and said with hatred.

The leader was a bald male with black-colored scales. He looked like a demon who had killed many people.

Chapter 644 – Battling One of the Top Ten Geniuses

“Brother Tu, that brat’s army is ahead.”

There were more than a dozen people in this group, and the geniuses from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan were the leaders.

The one-armed Brother Jiu was amongst them.

The gaze of the people nearby landed on the large giant with black scales.

“Tu Jiuseng, one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land.”

More than a dozen miles away, the expressions of Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and the other disciples of the Mystic True Sacred Clan changed.

Tu Jiuseng came from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, and his cultivation had reached the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm.

He was one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land. In addition, his father was the Void God Realm King Tu Wanli.

“Hmm? Jiu Motai found reinforcements so quickly?”

A Core disciple of the Mystic True Sacred Clan snickered coldly.

Tu Jiuseng and his group were chasing Zhao Feng from behind. It was obvious they didn’t have good intentions.

“If my guess is right, Tu Jiuseng will definitely try to kill Zhao Feng.”

Chen Yilin’s eyes twinkled.

Several months ago, Tu Jiuseng’s father, Tu Wanli, lost face in front of Emperor Duanmu’s Void God Projection, all because of Zhao Feng. Now, Zhao Feng had injured a disciple from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, and he had many treasures in his

possession.

“Brother Tu, that Zhao Feng probably has more than a hundred stalks of Purple Scaled Grass and a bunch of other precious treasures.”

Brother Jiu licked his lips.

“I’ll go over and capture him. I’ll take control of his army as well.”

A cruel smile appeared on Tu Jiuseng’s face.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng seemed to sense something and turned around.

He had unique beasts in his army that were responsible for scouting.

In the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Spiritual Sense was heavily restricted, and normal Great Origin Core Realms could only detect things up to a hundred yards. The Purple Smoke Lake suppressed one’s senses even more.

Tu Jiuseng and company were detected by Zhao Feng as soon as they got within ten miles of him.

“Tu Jiuseng... one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land. He’s extremely dominating and deadly....”

Zhao Feng murmured.

Dong Wenjian had introduced the top ten geniuses as well as the quasi top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land to him before the Demigod Forgotten Garden opened.

“Get ready to fight!”

Zhao Feng laughed coldly. His thoughts split into twenty or thirty and gave orders to the entire army.

On the surface of the water, under the water, and in the depths of

the water, Zhao Feng's army was spread around, awaiting Tu Jiuseng and company's arrival. Amongst them, a third of his troops appeared on the surface, while the stronger ones hid below.

“Brat named Zhao, give me a hundred pieces of Purple Scaled Grass.”

Tu Jiuseng's dominating voice sounded as an ancient demonic aura swept through the area.

Zhao Feng's Yao fishes started to tremble.

“What a terrifying Demonic Dao bloodline. This Tu Jiuseng's mental energy is not weaker than someone at the half-step Void God Realm.”

Zhao Feng felt pressured.

This was the first opponent who could give him such an obvious pressure.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Tu Jiuseng charged from in front of the more than a dozen geniuses. Three of them had reached the Sovereign Lord rank.

“Divine Chaotic Technique!”

A Sovereign Lord genius who specialized in the Dao of the Soul screeched, sending a piercing howl into the soul-dimension.

Gods and demons seemed to howl within the soul-dimension, and Zhao Feng's troops in the water panicked. The minds of some Yao fishes even shattered.

“Not good!”

Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically. There was someone in Tu Jiuseng's group who specialized in the soul.

At this moment, Zhao Feng lost 70% of his control over his army.

Apart from that, Brother Jiu and another genius controlled their ghost-corpse skeletons and some flying beasts that numbered one

or two hundred and made them charge toward Zhao Feng's army.

“Hehe, that Tu Jiuseng's not only deadly, he's also extremely cunning.”

Chen Yilin and company followed quietly from behind.

“We just need to wait until Zhao Feng's forced into a desperate situation and begs us to help. At that time, we'll have the initiative in the negotiation.”

Jiang Fan's face was cold. All they needed to do right now was wait for Zhao Feng's defeat.

Tu Jiuseng's group unleashed lightning-quick attacks that made Zhao Feng's army break out into chaos while Tu Jiuseng himself charged from the front toward Zhao Feng.

Capture the leader first.

Tu Jiuseng's tactic was the same as Brother Jiu's earlier, but his strength was much greater. The other members of the group were also extremely strong as they stalled Zhao Feng's army.

“You better kneel to me right now!”

Tu Jiuseng roared as a thick demonic aura spread throughout a hundred yards.

Boom!

The faint figure of a flaming demonic dragon could be seen with the thrusting of his palm. The mere remnants of its power killed some nearby beasts. Even two ancient crocodiles were slain despite their extremely strong defenses.

“Break!”

Zhao Feng jumped into the air and thrust out a palm. Lightning crackled and wind howled as a dragon of purple Wind Lightning appeared in the air and radiated an aura of Destruction.

Bam!

The two attacks clashed in the air. Demonic flames spewed everywhere while wind and lightning exploded.

The chaotic shockwave turned all the living beings nearby into powder.

“Luckily, I chose to fight in the air.”

Zhao Feng’s figure flashed as he retreated. Dark purple scales appeared on his skin, and he was unharmed.

On the other hand, Tu Jiuseng stood stone-still.

Although Tu Jiuseng had the slight advantage, Zhao Feng wasn’t injured either.

“Brat, your strength isn’t too bad. You can actually block 60% of my full strength.”

Tu Jiuseng smiled. As soon as he finished his sentence, his demonic figure crushed over.

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped. Tu Jiuseng’s battle-power was enough to handle one or two normal Death Guards.

“Come!”

Seeing Tu Jiuseng approach, Zhao Feng charged forward instead of retreating.

Weng~

The Purple Destruction True Yuan in Zhao Feng’s Crystal Core was circulated to the limit, and his body released an ancient aura. It was as if he had become a desolate beast as he faced Tu Jiuseng.

Boom!

Explosions sounded in the air and created enormous shockwaves.

The shockwaves from Zhao Feng’s and Tu Jiuseng’s attacks made Brother Jiu and company unable to approach

“So, this is that brat’s true strength?”

Brother Jiu was shocked. Even he didn't have the strength to clash head-on with Tu Jiuseng.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Zhao Feng and Tu Jiuseng fought with their bodies amidst roaring waves as they exchanged more than a dozen palms.

With a loud explosion, the two figures separated.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's figure was pushed back dozens of yards, and part of his dark purple scales were broken, but a dark blue ripple of water quickly healed him.

On the other side:

Teng! Teng! Teng!

Tu Jiuseng's figure was forced back, and he suppressed the blood in his body. There were a couple scorch marks on his body.

"The strength of this Zhao Feng's body is terrifying, and it's extremely hard to break through his defense."

Tu Jiuseng's expression finally changed.

His body and bloodline specialized in close combat, but he was somehow at a disadvantage.

In terms of offense, he was stronger than Zhao Feng, but the latter's defense was stronger than his.

On top of that, his recovery speed wasn't as fast as Zhao Feng's. The injuries created by Zhao Feng's Purple Destruction Wind Lightning were extremely difficult to heal, whereas Zhao Feng's Water bloodline's recovery speed was extremely quick.

"Arghh!"

"Arghhh!"

Screams came from the group.

Boom! Boom!

Powerful beasts one after another emerged from the bottom of the lake. Amongst them, two large water snakes opened their mouths and gulped down one genius each.

Zhao Feng's true subordinates had been hiding in the depths of the lake.

"Fighting Tu Jiuseng and controlling his army at the same time...."

Brother Jiu and the other Soul Dao genius were both stunned.

However, what happened next made the others shout out in shock.

Booom!

With a large crashing wave, a gigantic tentacled monster appeared from a whirlpool.

"What!?"

Tentacles slapped toward Tu Jiuseng, who had only just managed to stabilize himself.

Pa! Pa! Pa!

Tu Jiuseng immediately spat out a mouthful of blood as his body wavered amidst the water monster's attacks.

"Hmph!"

Zhao Feng snickered coldly, but he didn't enter the battle. Instead, he summoned the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and controlled the army to reap the lives of the rest of the geniuses.

Tu Jiuseng's group had transformed from predator to prey in an instant as they were surrounded by the army.

Being one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land, Tu Jiuseng's battle-power was extremely strong, so he still managed to fight out a path in his current state as he beat the tentacled

water monster until it started to bleed and scream in pain.

“As expected of a top-ten genius of the Sacred Land.”

Seeing that, Zhao Feng condensed his eye-bloodline power into the form of a sharp spike.

“Mental Energy Spike!”

A cold, ice-blue spike pierced into Tu Jiuseng’s soul.

“Arghh!”

Tu Jiuseng screamed out in pain as cold sweat appeared on his forehead. His face was twisted in agony, and his eyes went red.

Mental Energy Spike was a pure Soul attack that Zhao Feng had comprehended not long ago.

When the soul-strength of two people were similar, the one who had more mastery over the soul had the advantage when using the Mental Energy Spike. If one’s soul-strength was stronger than the other’s, the damage caused would be extremely devastating.

Tu Jiuseng didn’t expect this, and his soul was instantly injured by the Mental Energy Spike.

“Retreat!”

Tu Jiuseng suppressed the pain in his soul as he retreated with seven or eight remaining geniuses.

Almost half of the group had died.

“That Tu Jiuseng’s battle-power is too great. Even the tentacled water monster can’t take him down.”

Zhao Feng slowly gathered his army.

He lost two or three hundred beasts in this fight, but most of them were just Yao fishes, who were extremely weak.

Almost half of them had died because of Tu Jiuseng. From this, one could see how strong one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land was. Furthermore, Tu Jiuseng’s strength wasn’t even ranked

highly amongst the top ten.

Elsewhere around the Purple Smoke Lake, only a small number of geniuses were able to witness the fight because the area where they fought was close to the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake.

“Even Tu Jiuseng lost to him!?”

A few disciples from the Mystic True Sacred Clan exclaimed in disbelief.

They didn’t expect Zhao Feng to be such a huge dark horse.

“This Zhao Feng’s soul-strength and mastery of the Soul Dao has already exceeded most of the top ten geniuses. Tu Jiuseng and I could most likely win against him in a one-on-one situation, but in this environment, most likely not.”

Chen Yilin took a deep breath as his expression was replaced with wariness and solemnness.

The strength that Zhao Feng displayed was completely comparable to the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Clan, and this environment was perfect for him.

Chapter 645 - Mermaid Tears

Zhao Feng reorganized his troops since he lost so many in the fight just now.

The total number of his forces had fallen under a thousand, but Zhao Feng wasn't very concerned about that, so he wasn't in a rush to replenish them.

The deeper he went in the Purple Smoke Lake, the more powerful beasts he would face.

“The next step is to head toward the Mermaid Kingdom. No matter how many troops I have, it won't be enough to fight against the Mermaid Kingdom, so I can only choose the path of elites.”

Zhao Feng's expression was calm.

Instead of increasing the number of his troops, he replenished his army with stronger beasts.

Zhao Feng wanted to contain his troops within three to five hundred or even less. The more troops he had, the more likely it was he would raise the attention of the Mermaid Kingdom's upper echelon.

Just as Zhao Feng was slowly progressing:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of urgent footsteps came from behind.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao!”

The voice of Chen Yilin came from several miles away.

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised. He halted the army.

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and a few others arrived in front of Zhao Feng.

“Senior Martial Brother Chen, Senior Martial Brothers and Sisters, is there something you need?”

Zhao Feng asked.

He had already noticed them a long time ago.

“Brother Zhao, we should work together toward the Mermaid Kingdom. We’ll split everything before the palace 70-30; you get 70% and we get 30%.”

Chen Yilin spoke. This time, his tone was honest.

“Okay, but I have a requirement.”

Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head.

With Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company’s help, Zhao Feng’s speed would be much faster.

He didn’t dare to underestimate the strength of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land.

Jiang Fan had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, so he was also not to be looked down on.

“Brother Zhao, you can say what your requirement is.”

Chen Yilin’s face was calm, and none of other disciples from the Mystic True Sacred Clan showed any signs of dissatisfaction. After all, just a moment ago, Zhao Feng had defeated more than a dozen people, including Tu Jiuseng. His strength shook the hearts of others.

That battle had caused Zhao Feng’s name to spread.

On top of his own strength, Zhao Feng also had his army of water beasts.

“All of you need to listen to me before we reach the palace.”

Zhao Feng said, and the other six Core disciples looked at each other when they heard that.

Zhao Feng wanted the power to order the other Core disciples around.

If this was in the past, this would definitely not happen because

the Core disciples of the Mystic True Sacred Clan had a lot of strength and pride.

“Okay.”

Chen Yilin’s eyes twinkled as he gave Zhao Feng a deep glance.

Zhao Feng had gone straight for the Purple Smoke Lake the moment he entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden and had, step by step, come to rule the Purple Smoke Lake.

And now, he was closing in on the Mermaid Kingdom.

From that, one could see he had a plan from the start, and maybe even some sort of method to obtain resources from the Mermaid Kingdom.

“Let’s go.”

Zhao Feng controlled the army and headed toward the depths of the Purple Smoke Lake with Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company.

With their help, Zhao Feng’s speed increased dramatically.

On the way, there were some powerful beasts, but they were easily finished off by Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan. Zhao Feng didn’t even need to do anything.

Chen Yilin’s strength was probably on par with Tu Jiuseng’s. He could kill some Sovereign Lord beasts in just one move.

Jiang Fan was even more unique. When he released the bloodline aura of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, some beasts didn’t even dare to resist.

Just the aura of the legendary Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline could make beasts run away.

Therefore, the journey was extremely smooth, and Zhao Feng used this chance to have the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array devour many Sovereign and Sovereign Lord beasts.

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company listened to Zhao Feng’s

command, and the latter didn't use them for free. He gave out ten pieces of Purple Scaled Grass and made their auras more compatible with the Purple Smoke Lake.

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan both wanted more Purple Scaled Grass, but Zhao Feng required them to give items of equivalent value.

Zhao Feng's army didn't stop gathering the nearby resources and treasures either, and everything was split 70-30. Zhao Feng alone took up 70% of the treasures while the other six split the remaining 30%.

Half a day later, some of the scouts in Zhao Feng's army finally found traces of mermaids.

"They've appeared."

Zhao Feng's eyes lit up. He could share vision with anything controlled by his Dark Heart Seal.

Mermaids were the same as the legends. Their upper body and head were the same as a human, but their lower half was a fish tail.

The female mermaids were extremely pretty.

"Scatter."

Zhao Feng ordered his army to scatter throughout an area of ten miles so that it wouldn't raise much attention.

"Brother Zhao, we're at the Mermaid Kingdom now. Let's try to gather some mermaid tears, then scout out the situation before heading toward the palace."

Chen Yilin suggested. They needed to listen to Zhao Feng before they reached the palace.

"My thoughts are the exact same as Brother Chen's."

Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

After all, the palace had been guarded by the mermaids for generations, so they would definitely raise the attention of the

mermaid upper echelon if they tried anything. However, they could gather mermaid tears stealthily.

“Go.”

Zhao Feng’s mind split into a couple dozen thoughts and controlled many small beasts that entered the Mermaid Kingdom.

The beasts he sent specialized in stealth, camouflage, and disguise.

Boom! Boom!

The sound of battle came from ahead.

“Mermaids!”

Chen Yilin’s senses were extremely strong, so he noticed that some mermaids were fighting with Zhao Feng’s subordinates.

This was the first time many of the Core disciples had ever seen mermaids.

Zhao Feng raised his hand and stopped them.

“Dark Heart Seal!”

Zhao Feng used a soul technique from miles away, and the battle ahead instantly stopped.

A few mermaids soon arrived in front of them and bowed at Zhao Feng’s feet.

The cultivation of these mermaids had reached the half-step Origin Core Realm.

Chen Yilin and company inspected them and started to talk.

“Mermaids are extremely intelligent and have a certain talent in souls. The Dark Heart Seal is much harder to use on them.”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped.

He had gathered a lot of information about mermaids.

Zhao Feng then interacted with these mermaids through the

Dark Heart Seal.

Normal mermaids didn't know how to speak to humans, but apparently, some upper echelon mermaids could.

Some time later:

“Head northwest.”

Zhao Feng suddenly said.

The eyes of Chen Yilin and company lit up. Zhao Feng must have found where the mermaid tears were located.

The group headed toward the depths of the Mermaid Kingdom. In order to not attract attention, Zhao Feng scattered the army – mainly the bigger ones – across the edges of the Mermaid Kingdom and only took some of the smaller beasts that specialized in detection and stealth with him.

They met some mermaids on the way, but they were either slain by Chen Yilin and company or enslaved by Zhao Feng.

At this point, Zhao Feng had enslaved dozens of mermaids. Four of them were at the Origin Core Realm while the rest were at the True Spirit Realm.

They finally found some mermaid tears in front of some coral more than a dozen miles away.

The dark depths of the lake glittered with pure mermaid tears of different sizes.

In the darkness, the mermaid tears stood out.

Zhao Feng could sense a pure source of Soul aura and love from extremely far away.

“So, those are mermaid tears? Apparently, they come from the tears of mermaids who are full of love, and the tears contain their purest love intent. That power can cleanse the soul and help one comprehend the intent of the Void God Realm.”

“A single drop of mermaid tears needs five hundred years to form.”

The group sighed and watched silently.

Ancient records stated that the love of a mermaid never faded.

The genius of the Sacred Land several thousand years ago had first been captured by mermaids before falling in love with the Mermaid Princess and obtaining a chance to enter the palace.

“Let’s start.”

Zhao Feng made some mermaids gather the mermaid tears.

Although these mermaids had been enslaved by Zhao Feng, they started to instinctively cry with sadness.

Chen Yilin and company watched silently without moving.

Firstly, the treasures were to be given mainly to Zhao Feng anyway, and secondly, there was a mysterious mental energy in the mermaid tears that radiated a pure and innocent love. Under this aura, their souls seemed to be cleaned, and the desire to kill within their souls became weaker.

“Mermaids are a species that have a certain amount of talent in the Dao of the Soul, and the upper echelon of the mermaids are mainly female. Therefore, the mental energy in their tears have an incredible effect.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The amount of power contained within a single mermaid tear wasn’t very much. It wasn’t even more than a high-grade Primal Crystal Stone, but it wasn’t precious because of the amount of power – it was precious because of its ability to cleanse the soul, and coincidentally, this type of power was something that most cultivators didn’t have.

The handful of mermaid tears was soon gathered, and Zhao Feng immediately went to the next place.

The mermaids within ten miles were either killed or enslaved by Zhao Feng, and suddenly, part of the forbidden area that was the Mermaid Kingdom seemed to become Zhao Feng's territory.

In such a situation, Zhao Feng easily gathered dozens of mermaid tears.

This number had already exceeded the total amount gathered in the past four or five openings of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

In the past, only a very small number of people had been able to gather mermaid tears.

Most of the geniuses set their targets on the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower, the Hundred Flower Garden, the Demigod Grave, and other places.

In terms of the number of treasures, the Purple Smoke Lake didn't have as much as the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower. In terms of precious resources, the Hundred Flower Garden was bigger.

Furthermore, the Mermaid Kingdom was extremely strong.

"We've gathered about enough mermaid tears."

Zhao Feng stopped finding more.

He had enslaved many mermaids, and Chen Yilin and company had killed a few as well. The upper echelon of the Mermaid Kingdom would soon catch on.

Zhao Feng gave Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan two drops of mermaid tears each, the others received one each, and he kept about twenty himself.

The others had no suggestions about that, and some of them even tried using the mermaid tears immediately.

Chapter 646 - Honey Trap

“I wonder... how’s the effect of a mermaid tear?”

Zhao Feng found that two of the Core disciples had entered a profound state, radiating an aura of mental energy.

The mermaid tears in their hands glowed with a light that covered their bodies.

A while later, the two Core disciples opened their eyes – they were pure and clear. Their soul had been cleansed, and their auras had changed slightly.

Although their cultivation didn’t change, Zhao Feng knew that their souls had strengthened.

One had to know that comprehending the intent of the Void God Realm relied on the soul. This was why mermaid tears helped one understand the Void God Realm.

Of course, that effect didn’t mean the chances of being able to break through would definitely increase. Only the Illusion God Wine had such an effect. However, for those under the half-step Void God Realm, mermaid tears were quite useful.

“As one’s soul strengthens, one’s total power will also increase in the future.”

Zhao Feng sighed as he suddenly remembered someone – Xin Wuheng.

Amongst all the geniuses he had ever seen, Xin Wuheng had the lowest talent, and yet Xin Wuheng’s intent and soul had reached an unfathomable level.

Even now, Zhao Feng couldn’t see through Xin Wuheng’s intent.

“Let’s try it.”

Zhao Feng took out a few mermaid tears and slowly closed his eyes.

The music of the ancient mermaids seemed to sound in his ears.

There was a mixture of sweetness, bitterness, sourness, spice, and pain. All of it was extremely pure as it appeared in Zhao Feng's heart.

Zhao Feng's heart seemed to undergo the passage of time.

Pain, sadness, love, and beauty washed Zhao Feng's soul.

Mermaids were a mysterious ancient species that rarely cried. Only those with unparalleled love did so.

Each and every mermaid tear represented a mermaid's love.

Under such pure mental energy, Zhao Feng's soul became clearer.

A memory suddenly flashed through his mind.

When he was young, an elegant young girl in purple with clear eyes appeared.

It was a purple figure who always watched from behind.

After seeing her again, the two hugged. They were as close as neighbors.

Shua!

The scene changed once more.

Ridiculous scenes flashed through Zhao Feng's mind. Helplessness, sadness, disappointment.

A quiet girl dressed in white suddenly appeared in his mind. She seemed to be a goddess from a painting.

"So... I once had it too."

Zhao Feng's soul became purer, and the lake in his left eye's dimension glittered. Each and every drop of water was extremely clear.

In just a short while, Zhao Feng's soul was cleansed.

Although his soul didn't become stronger, it became clearer.

The appearance of his soul even appeared in his mind.

"This is me?"

Zhao Feng had a better understanding of himself. Then, he returned to reality.

An hour later, Zhao Feng had used almost ten drops of mermaid tears.

By the end, his heart was as calm as water.

"Brother Zhao, the situation's not good; the Mermaid Kingdom seems to have found our tracks."

Chen Yilin's voice sounded.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes. A faint multicolored light in his eyes quickly faded, and his eyes became as clear as crystal.

"Being found was just a matter of time."

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised. He figured out the situation by using his subordinates that were scattered around nearby.

They had killed and enslaved many mermaids. The Mermaid Kingdom would've found out sooner or later regardless.

"We need to move before the upper echelon of the Mermaid Kingdom catches on."

Chen Yilin's voice was urgent, but the expression of the blue-haired youth in front of him didn't change. His eyes were still clear.

"They've only lost track of a couple mermaids; the upper echelon isn't going to do anything right away. According to what I know, the Mermaid King has been in seclusion for the past ten years."

Zhao Feng said slowly.

Right now, there were two options in front of them: One; retreat. They had already gained a lot. Especially Zhao Feng – he had

gathered a massive amount of treasures and resources.

Two; try to enter the palace.

The second choice was extremely dangerous. They might face the pursuit of the entire Mermaid Kingdom, or even a King.

“Zhao Feng, do you have any methods at all?”

Jiang Fan couldn't help but ask.

Chen Yilin's eyes twinkled. Their progress so far had been extremely smooth. Everything seemed to be in Zhao Feng's control.

“It's really easy. Just think about what happened with the person who successfully entered the palace back then.”

Zhao Feng smiled.

Back then?

Of course, they all knew. Several thousand years ago, that Sacred Land genius fell in love with the Mermaid Princess and entered the palace with her help.

“According to what I know, the current princess is extremely beautiful, and most importantly, she hasn't found a lover yet.”

Zhao Feng said.

“Zhao Feng, you're not suggesting we repeat what happened back then, right?”

Chen Yilin rolled his eyes.

“Mermaids are intelligent. How could the same trick possibly work again?”

“Last time, it only happened out of luck. It would be hard to replicate.”

“Furthermore, who amongst us is the Mermaid Princess supposed to fall for? How much of a risk will they have to undergo?”

Everyone shook their heads.

Mermaids weren't retarded. They wouldn't be fooled the same way twice.

"Hehe, who said that it won't work again? We have someone amongst us who can do it."

Zhao Feng laughed lightly and spoke confidently.

"Who? Who has the ability to make the Mermaid Princess instantly fall in love?"

Everyone looked at each other. None of them were extremely handsome.

"That person is you."

Zhao Feng smiled as his gaze landed on Jiang Fan.

"Ahhh!"

Jiang Fan tripped and almost started to curse.

This was just horrendous.

"Brother Zhao, this isn't a game. What do you have in mind?"

Chen Yilin said.

In terms of looks, Jiang Fan was extremely normal. He was even worse than Zhao Feng.

"It's like this," Zhao Feng paused for a moment before explaining, "mermaids like those who are strong, and they very much admire those with noble bloodlines. Brother Jiang has a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, and according to the enslaved mermaids, the current princess is extremely arrogant; she doesn't even put the bloodline geniuses of the same species in her eyes...."

"En... simply put, this princess likes people who are strong and have noble bloodlines."

Zhao Feng summarized.

Hearing that, the other Core disciples revealed understanding expressions.

“No... no, no, no!”

Jiang Fan resisted. This method didn't sound very promising.

Chen Yilin's eyebrows furrowed. This method was a bit tricky.

Firstly, the risk was too big.

Secondly, the princess falling in love still relied on coincidence and luck.

“Listen to my plan...”

Zhao Feng's voice suddenly lowered.

Suddenly, Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan heard Zhao Feng's voice in their minds.

“You're really that confident?”

Chen Yilin asked, and Jiang Fan's expression became a bit calmer.

“There's a 90% success rate. If you guys don't agree, then let's just go back.”

Zhao Feng said decisively.

“Okay.”

Jiang Fan decided to give it his all.

If he didn't agree, they would lose the chance to enter the palace at the bottom of the lake.

A while later, Jiang Fan was “captured” by several mermaids.

Four Origin Core Realm mermaids guarded Jiang Fan, and there were several other mermaids nearby, including a pretty female mermaid.

“How dare this outsider call the Mermaid Princess names!? Send him to the Mermaid Princess's palace.”

Zhao Feng ordered through one of the enslaved mermaids.

The pretty female mermaid knew the Mermaid Princess and promised to send the spoils-of-war Jiang Fan into the Mermaid Kingdom.

All of this was in Zhao Feng's calculations.

Jiang Fan was sent to the Mermaid Princess's palace.

On the way, a large number of mermaids watched curiously, but nothing happened.

In their eyes, humans were rare spoils of war, and they had nothing against sending spoils of war to the Mermaid Princess's palace. After all, nothing unusual had been reported to the upper echelon yet.

Through the enslaved mermaids, Zhao Feng could see and hear what was happening, but the other Mystic True Sacred Clan disciples couldn't see or hear anything.

In the Mermaid Princess's palace:

"Human? Spoils of war?"

A stunning beauty lay lazily on the bed, and her eyes flashed with interest when she heard that.

Indeed, in their eyes, humans were rare. Even the Mermaid Princess was curious.

"Send him over to me."

The Mermaid Princess was full of curiosity.

The human-and-mermaid love story from several thousand years ago had become a forbidden topic, but the more forbidden something was, the more curious she was.

Jiang Fan was bound, and he was soon sent to the Mermaid Princess.

"You are a human?"

The Mermaid Princess touched Jiang Fan's body from top to bottom, and when she touched a certain part of his lower body, Jiang Fan's body froze. His face went red as he cursed Zhao Feng in his heart.

However, he was also slightly hopeful. It wouldn't be too bad to have a romantic relationship with this gorgeous mermaid. After all, ever since his bloodline had been discovered, he had been cultivating non-stop. Although he was already twenty-something years old, he was still a virgin who never had a relationship.

Thinking up to there, he released a slight aura of his bloodline.

“Hmm? Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline?”

The Mermaid Princess felt her bloodline tremble and was shocked. Her pair of eyes was filled with respect and twinkling stars.

Jiang Fan couldn't help but feel smug. A bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races was indeed different.

Mermaid princess? Easy peasy.

However, what the Mermaid Princess said next made him fall into the abyss: “Haha, you must be a spy from the humans here to seduce me.

“Hmph, you want to use the same trick again? What kind of retard thought of this plan?”

Jiang Fan almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 647 - Mermaid King

The Mermaid Princess saw straight through Jiang Fan's honey trap, and her eyes were full of smugness and playfulness.

“What kind of retard thought of this plan?”

Jiang Fan was so angry that he almost spat out a mouthful of blood. He cursed Zhao Feng thousands of times in his heart.

Before they left, Zhao Feng had confidently said that Jiang Fan had a high chance of winning her love with his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

“Hehe, Zhao Feng?”

A cunning expression appeared on the Mermaid Princess's gorgeous face.

“How... how do you know that!?”

Jiang Fan exclaimed.

How did this Mermaid Princess know Zhao Feng?

“Could it be...?”

Jiang Fan's heart skipped a beat.

He thought of a possibility. Could it be that Zhao Feng and the Mermaid Princess had planned this together?

If that was true, then everything made sense. How else could the Mermaid Princess see past his honey trap right away?

“Zhao Feng!”

Jiang Fan gritted his teeth as flames of anger burned through his heart.

Weng~~

A thick layer of black skin appeared on Jiang Fan's body. It seemed to be scale-like and shell-like, and it made him seem like a

desolate beast.

Crack!

Jiang Fan spread his arms, and his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline destroyed the chains binding him.

“As expected of a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races....”

The Mermaid Princess, who had reached the Great Origin Core Realm, felt a heavy pressure on her bloodline and instinctively trembled.

It was as if she was a tiny fish facing a desolate beast.

“I’ll take you down first.”

Jiang Fan raised his hand and leapt toward the Mermaid Princess.

However, it was as if the Mermaid Princess knew what he was going to do. She flicked her tail before Jiang Fan could do anything.

Whoosh!

The Mermaid Princess easily dodged Jiang Fan’s grab.

“Where do you think you’re running?”

Jiang Fan leapt toward her once more.

With his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, even though the princess had a middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm cultivation, she couldn’t win.

However, he had forgotten one thing – the environment.

This was the Mermaid Kingdom, which was underwater.

In the water, his speed was heavily restricted. Besides, Jiang Fan’s bloodline specialized in defense, not offense or speed.

“Hehehe, you can’t hit me~~. Ayayayaya, help~~.”

The Mermaid Princess was extremely childish.

In the Purple Smoke Lake, she had the advantage in speed. Even if the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land entered the Purple Smoke Lake, they wouldn't be as fast or as agile as her.

“Dammit!”

Jiang Fan was starting to feel despair now. He could sense the mermaid experts gathering.

“Run!”

Seeing that he was unable to take care of the Mermaid Princess, he tried to escape.

Whoosh!

The Mermaid Princess gently pushed out her hand, and a wave of dark blue sword-light smoothly shot toward Jiang Fan.

Bam!

A small bloody gash appeared on Jiang Fan's skin, but it quickly healed.

What strong defense!

The Mermaid Princess was slightly dazed. Her all-out attack couldn't even threaten Jiang Fan.

Zhao Feng, you bastard. I'm going to cut you into ten thousand pieces.

Jiang Fan cursed Zhao Feng as he ran.

“Zhao Feng? The retard who thought of using a honey trap?”

The Mermaid Princess was slightly surprised, and she seemed to be extremely interested. This Zhao Feng had actually managed to order someone with a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline around. He shouldn't be simple.

“Hmm?”

Jiang Fan felt that something was wrong. How could the Mermaid Princess know what he was thinking?

“Heart-reading technique?”

A murmur sounded.

“Hmph, retard. The mermaid imperials are all talented in the Dao of the Soul. Every Mermaid Princess has the ability to read what others are thinking.”

The Mermaid Princess said proudly.

Read what others are thinking?

Jiang Fan’s heart shook. How come there was no information about this?

If that’s the case, how did that genius from the Sacred Land win the previous Mermaid Princess’s heart?

“The reason why that genius succeeded last time was because he had a true heart. How else do you think he won the heart of the previous Mermaid Princess?”

The mockery on the Mermaid Princess’s face became bigger.

“So that’s how it is.”

A murmur sounded in the soul-dimension, and the flow of water seemed to do nothing.

“Who-who’s there!?”

The body of the Mermaid Princess froze as she sensed that there was a third person.

At the same moment, Jiang Fan looked up and exclaimed in shock, “That’s...!”

The Mermaid Princess instinctively raised her head.

In the water above, an ice-blue eye coldly gazed down. It seemed to be one with Heaven, Earth, and the lake itself.

“Zhao... Zhao Feng!”

Jiang Fan felt as if he was being choked.

This eye was Zhao Feng’s specialty.

“Dark Heart Seal!”

Mockery appeared in the eye as a forbidden cold intent travelled toward the Mermaid Princess.

“Not good!”

The Mermaid Princess wiggled her tail as she tried to struggle.

Being a Mermaid Princess, she was extremely talented in the Dao of the Soul. She had an ability like the heart reading technique the moment she was born.

Even though Zhao Feng’s Dark Heart Seal was used in his current state and became much stronger because of it, there was still a lot of resistance.

If she struggled too much, the Mermaid Princess’s soul could crumble.

This Zhao Feng has a terrifying Soul eye-bloodline. He’s actually able to attack me from afar.

The Mermaid Princess felt the huge difference between herself and this person attacking her. In terms of Soul talent, the mysterious person attacking her was definitely more talented.

“Princess!”

“Help the princess!”

Cries came from nearby as many Sovereign Lord rank experts arrived.

“What are you staying still for?”

Zhao Feng’s voice sounded in the soul-dimension.

Jiang Fan’s figure flashed as he grabbed the Mermaid Princess by

the throat.

“Release the princess!”

The mermaid experts froze. They looked at Jiang Fan with angry expressions.

The Mermaid Princess, whose throat was grasped by Jiang Fan, started to struggle less.

A breath or two later, the Mermaid Princess stopped struggling altogether and revealed utter obedience from her eyes.

Jiang Fan was extremely familiar with these changes.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven above disappeared.

“Don’t go!”

Jiang Fan felt uneasy, but the Mermaid Princess gave a cold order the next instant, “Make everyone leave.”

“Princess!”

The nearby mermaid experts were shocked and puzzled, but the princess was in the hands of the enemy, and the order came from the princess herself. They had to obey.

Under the Mermaid Princess’s orders, everyone opened a path for them.

“I’ll commit suicide if anyone attacks.”

A dagger appeared in the Mermaid Princess’s hand with a numb expression on her face.

The hearts of the mermaid experts went cold. No one dared to stop them.

Jiang Fan was overjoyed as he left the Mermaid Princess’s palace smoothly.

“Quick! Go tell the king!”

The experts started to discuss. A half-step Void God Realm King could tell that the Mermaid Princess had been taken control of. At this moment, she was just puppet that someone else was controlling.

At the same time, in a certain corner of the Mermaid Kingdom: “Zhao Feng, how’s the situation?”

Chen Yilin couldn’t hide the worry in his eyes.

“Did Brother Jiang’s honey trap succeed?”

Everyone could feel that the Mermaid Kingdom had broken out into chaos, and the auras of the mermaid experts made them feel uneasy.

“Hehe, who said I was going to use a honey trap? The Mermaid Princess has been successfully kidnapped.”

Zhao Feng laughed lightly.

Kidnap the Mermaid Princess?

The Core disciples were stunned. They couldn’t help but take in a cold breath.

Zhao Feng was just too daring. He dared to hold the Mermaid Princess hostage?

Gulu~~

The sound of water flowing came from ahead.

Jiang Fan and the Mermaid Princess swam over, and Chen Yilin let out a breath before giving Zhao Feng a deep glance.

Zhao Feng’s plan was the same as the genius of the Sacred Land from several thousand years ago – they both chose to use the Mermaid Princess as the breakthrough point.

Although the details were slightly different, the result was the same.

Several thousand years ago, the Sacred Land genius had won the

Mermaid Princess's heart and was thus able to enter the palace at the depths of the lake, whereas Zhao Feng used his Soul technique to enslave the princess.

“Let's head toward the palace.”

Zhao Feng ordered, and the group went straight into the depths of the Mermaid Kingdom.

On the way, the Mermaid Princess revealed absolute obedience. The experts of the Mermaid Kingdom didn't dare to stop them; they could only watch.

Half the time it took to make tea later, the group arrived at a palace at the bottom of the lake that was surrounded in dazzling green light.

“Open the door.”

Zhao Feng said.

The Mermaid Princess came to the front gate of the palace and started to sing an ancient song of mermaids.

The song contained a mysterious Soul signal that connected with the palace.

“The Mermaid Princess has a unique status in the Mermaid Kingdom. The Mermaid Princess doesn't have to be the actual daughter of the king, but the person who has the most unique Soul talent among the imperials.”

Zhao Feng learnt many secrets from the Mermaid Princess.

To a certain degree, the Mermaid Princess was like a Sacred Daughter of certain tribes. They were extremely important.

At the same time, the Mermaid Princess had a certain fate, which was related to her Soul talent and her inheritance.

“The fate of the Mermaid Princess is to connect with the Mermaid Divine Palace.”

Zhao Feng's thoughts became clearer.

No wonder the genius from the Sacred Land back then could easily enter the Divine Palace with the help of the Mermaid Princess and obtain the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine.

Weng~~

The door to the Mermaid Divine Palace slowly opened and released an ancient aura.

“Enter.”

Zhao Feng made the Mermaid Princess lead the way.

As Zhao Feng and company were about to step into the Mermaid Divine Palace: “Humans, give up.”

The dominating voice of a King sounded in the soul-dimension. The souls and even the thoughts of the Mystic True Sacred Clan Core disciples froze.

The owner of the voice was the Mermaid King.

How could the Mermaid King do nothing while the Mermaid Princess was captured?

Of course, the Mermaid King was still in his palace; this was only his Void God intent.

“Mermaid King, your Void God intent can't kill me in one thought, but one thought of mine can kill the Mermaid Princess.”

Zhao Feng remained calm. He wasn't as uneasy as Jiang Fan and company.

In his plan, he had obviously thought about the Mermaid King.

Chapter 648 - Demigod Winery

The Void God intent froze the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby, and some of the Mystic True Sacred Clan Core disciples felt their thoughts freeze. They couldn't even think about fighting back.

Even Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan felt uneasy.

It was hard to imagine how Zhao Feng, who was facing the Void God intent head-on, could be so calm.

“Human, you're courting death.”

Shaking appeared in the soul-dimension as a Magnificent Power seemed to squeeze the space that Zhao Feng was in.

Zhao Feng's face was slightly red, and his body and bones started to screech. His knees were almost bent as he was almost forced to bow to the King.

However, Zhao Feng forcefully stopped himself.

In terms of state of existence, he was extremely close to a true King, and his body had been strengthened by the Ancient Dream Realm aura, the heart blood essence, and the Purple Scaled Grass.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had withstood the pressure from the Ancient Dream Realm many times, and his body contained an ancient aura. Even Jiang Fan's bloodline aura wasn't able to suppress Zhao Feng's.

In a palace far away:

“This brat's soul has condensed to a level even stronger than normal half-step Kings....”

The expression of the Mermaid King became solemn.

A measly Small Origin Core Realm ant was actually able to withstand his King intent.

Zhao Feng's mastery in the Dao of the Soul was also extremely

strong.

He had cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, which helped create a solid foundation for his breakthrough to the Void God Realm later on.

“Lord Father, please don’t stop Master.”

The Mermaid Princess cried and begged.

She obeyed Zhao Feng from the bottom of her heart due to the Dark Heart Seal. Although she still had emotions, her master was greater than everything else.

This was the most terrifying part about the Dark Heart Seal – it could enslave someone even in their heart and mind.

“Fucking human...!”

The Mermaid King clenched his fists and roared.

Being a Void God Realm King, when had he ever taken orders from a human ant?

Everyone below Kings were ants. This sentence had been recorded in ancient records.

Normal Origin Core Realms couldn’t even block the intent of a Void God Realm King.

“‘Everyone below Kings are ants...’ is useless against me.”

Zhao Feng snickered as he ordered the Mermaid Princess to lead the way.

The minds of Chen Yilin and company shook, and they followed behind like zombies.

“This Zhao Feng doesn’t even have a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, and yet he’s so strong. How is that possible?”

Jiang Fan felt defeated. The image of the Eye of Heaven descending appeared in his mind. The aura from that eye made even his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline feel uneasy.

“Human, if anything happens to my daughter, I will not forgive you!”

The Mermaid King roared.

“Mermaid King,” Zhao Feng spoke, “as long as I achieve my goal, I will remove the soul restriction on her, but if you do anything, I can’t guarantee it.”

The Divine Sense of the Mermaid King scanned across the palace for a long time before stopping.

“That brat’s eye-bloodline is not simple. Even someone with a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline listens to him.”

The Mermaid King regained his calm.

From beginning till end, Zhao Feng didn’t panic. It was obvious that this youth was prepared.

He didn’t dare to stop them anymore. He watched with open eyes as Zhao Feng and company entered the Mermaid Divine Palace.

The Mermaid Divine Palace was a forbidden area for mermaids.

In the past, only Mermaid Princesses who had received the Divine Palace’s inheritance could enter or else they would be killed by the intent of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Even Kings would be slain since this intent was the god of this realm, lording over everything.

“There seems to be signs of other humans near the kingdom.”

A mermaid expert reported.

Hmm?

The Mermaid King’s face became grim as his Divine Sense instantly scanned across the entire Mermaid Kingdom.

As expected, he saw a group of people with wicked auras.

“Stop.”

Tu Jiuseng at the very front suddenly waved his hand.

Even after being defeated, Tu Jiuseng didn't give up on the Purple Smoke Lake, especially after analyzing that Zhao Feng was probably thinking about obtaining treasures from the Mermaid Kingdom.

Therefore, Tu Jiuseng gathered many geniuses, including a bunch of beast tamers.

One of them was a Sovereign Lord rank genius who specialized in the Dao of the Soul, and after controlling a bunch of fish, he found traces of Zhao Feng and company, as well as what was happening within the Mermaid Kingdom.

“Brother Tu, what's happened?”

“That Zhao Feng's opening the path for us. Isn't this great?”

Everyone was moved.

After all, Zhao Feng was doing everything while all they did was gather treasures from behind. The risk was much lower.

Of course, they didn't know that the Mermaid King had already exited seclusion. After all, the Mermaid King had only used his Void God intent to clash with Zhao Feng and company. He didn't physically appear.

“It's probably just me. Let's continue.”

Tu Jiuseng nodded his head.

A moment ago, his bloodline felt a pressure. It was as if someone was spying on him, but that sensation soon faded.

“These geniuses aren't simple.”

The eyes of the Mermaid King twinkled.

From their conversation, it wasn't hard to tell that they weren't on Zhao Feng's side. On the contrary, they were enemies.

A plan soon formed. Why not let the two groups fight in the

Divine Palace?

He wasn't too worried about the Mermaid Princess's safety. Not only would Zhao Feng not harm the Mermaid Princess, he would need to protect her. The Mermaid King was certain of that.

Furthermore, the Mermaid Princess was used to the Purple Smoke Lake, and her bloodline inheritance power gave her enough strength to fend for herself. Even though she was being controlled, it wasn't as if she was weak.

"Everyone, retreat more than twenty miles away from the Divine Palace."

The Mermaid King ordered.

Although he had seen Tu Jiuseng and company, he didn't really care.

On the way, Tu Jiuseng and company did their best to go around the heavily guarded areas as they headed toward the palace at the bottom of the lake.

"There's less resistance than I thought."

"Looks like that Zhao Feng is stalling most of the mermaids."

Tu Jiuseng and company felt slightly weird.

What was even more incredible was that the gate of the palace was wide open.

What happened to the Mermaid Kingdom?

Tu Jiuseng and company didn't understand, but since they were already at this step, they wouldn't retreat.

"That Zhao Feng didn't take his troops into the palace. That means that even if we meet, we can fight back."

A group of around ten people entered the palace.

The Mermaid King snickered coldly as he watched Tu Jiuseng and company enter the palace. If he didn't allow it, how could Tu

Jiuseng and company be able to arrive here so easily?

“Hmm? There’s another person? His strength isn’t bad.”

The Mermaid King’s Divine Sense extended to the edges of the Mermaid Kingdom and found a figure.

The newcomer was the warm youth who had reached the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm.

“Looks like Zhao Feng’s entered the Mermaid Kingdom.”

The warm youth could feel which direction Zhao Feng was in by sensing the intent of Death.

Suddenly, the expression of the warm youth changed, “King intent?”

His senses were much sharper than Tu Jiuseng. The King within the Mermaid Kingdom made the warm youth wary.

“That should be the Mermaid King.”

The warm youth stood still and didn’t make any rash movements.

It seemed that the King intent didn’t have any signs of enmity toward him and was only inspecting him.

“Zhao Feng, I’ll let you live for a little longer.”

The warm youth was motionless as he started to wait.

Back in the Mermaid Kingdom, Zhao Feng entered the legendary Mermaid Divine Palace with the Mermaid Princess’s guidance.

The Mermaid Divine Palace was unexpectedly empty.

Apart from a few items of decoration, there was almost nothing else. However, as they went further in, they smelt a faint whiff of alcohol.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng’s shoulder, and its

eyes spun as it glanced toward the front.

Seeing that, Zhao Feng couldn't help but feel slightly expectant.

The little thieving cat's sense for treasure – especially spiritual wine – was extremely strong.

Miao!

The little thieving cat jumped onto the Mermaid Princess's shoulder and crossed its front legs, as if telling her who was boss.

“This cat...”

The Mermaid Princess couldn't help but look at the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and pointed downward with a harrumph.

“You actually know that the alcohol is below?”

The Mermaid Princess was extremely surprised, and Chen Yilin and company gave the little thieving cat a couple more glances.

As expected, the Mermaid Princess took them to the underground wine cellar.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had already inspected the first level and confirmed there wasn't much apart from a few things relating to the mermaids' inheritance, which were useless for humans.

The smell of alcohol in the underground cellar was extremely enticing, and a few of the disciples felt their heads spin.

Looking closely, Zhao Feng saw that this underground cellar was even bigger than the first floor of the Divine Palace, and there was a large fountain in the middle of the cellar.

The fountain spanned twenty yards, and at the very middle of it was a crystal carving of a stunning female mermaid.

There were several hundred holes on the mermaid carving, and there was liquid coming out of them.

“Hmm?”

Everyone found that the female mermaid carving looked slightly similar to the Mermaid Princess, and Zhao Feng couldn't help but start to ponder.

The fountain had a rather unique construction, with pipes running throughout the entire underground cellar.

There were rows and rows of equipment in corners of the cellar. Some were made from metal, others from wood, porcelain, crystal, and other materials.

The cups and bottles were all seventy percent full, and the alcohol within would be re-made after a certain amount of time to make sure it was fresh and had its own uniqueness.

Of course, all of these cups and bottles were sealed within crystal cabinets.

“The entire underground cellar is a winery, with the mermaid at the center that keeps on making fresh alcohol.”

The people from the Mystic True Sacred Clan couldn't help but click their tongues.

The entire underground cellar was a single entity that created more than a hundred rare types of alcohol.

“This is the private cellar of the Demigod?”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and suppressed the excitement in his heart.

Chapter 649 - Illusion God Wine

In the underground cellar of the Mermaid Divine Palace, the group from the Mystic True Sacred Clan was overfilled with joy. They suppressed their excitement as they looked at the mermaid fountain and the alcohol stored within the crystal cabinets.

“Are the legendary Immortal Springs Wine and Illusion God Wine here?”

Zhao Feng asked the Mermaid Princess.

The Mermaid Divine Palace was a forbidden area in the Mermaid Kingdom, so normal mermaids weren't allowed in. Only the Mermaid Princess of each era, who was talented in the Dao of the Soul and had the Mermaid Divine Palace's inheritance, could enter.

“Yes.”

The Mermaid Princess replied confidently.

Hearing that, the hearts of everyone shook.

Thinking back to the past, the genius who had obtained the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine was able to break through to the Void God Realm within a couple years.

The Immortal Springs Wine could increase one's lifespan by a thousand years, and it could increase one's state of existence and cultivation. A thousand years was plenty of time for a normal Sovereign to comprehend the path to the Void God Realm.

The Illusion God Wine's effect was even more mysterious – it allowed one to enter a profound state and comprehend a higher intent.

With the Immortal Springs Wine, one had at least a 50% chance to reach the Void God Realm, but if they also had the Illusion God Wine, there was a 70% to reach the Void God Realm in the future.

If I obtain the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine, reaching the Void God Realm will be easy.

Thinking up to there, their breathing rates quickened.

Right at this moment, the Mermaid Princess spoke, “The Immortal Springs Wine is in the mermaid fountain, but not all of the liquid is Immortal Springs Wine.”

The Mermaid Princess paused.

Everyone saw that the mermaid carving had hundreds of holes.

“Only the liquid from the ‘bottom part’ is the true Immortal Springs Wine.”

Speaking up to there, the Mermaid Princess’s face went red, and everyone became slightly awkward. One of the female disciples also lowered her head with embarrassment.

Zhao Feng looked closely and indeed saw that there was a stream of liquid different from the others shooting out from the part where the torso and tail connected.

“That’s the Immortal Springs Wine?”

Two Core disciples couldn’t contain their greed and closed in on the fountain.

“Wait!”

The Mermaid Princess’s warning was too late.

When the two Core disciples reached the mermaid fountain, their bodies started to sway, as if they were drunk.

“What a weird power. The fountain is a winery, and the air of alcohol will directly enter one’s body and soul even if one doesn’t breathe it in.”

Zhao Feng clicked his tongue.

Such a strong alcohol was indeed worthy of being the Demigod’s alcohol.

One had to know that the body and state of existence of a Demigod was countless times stronger than Sovereigns and Kings.

If a mortal drank a bottle, they would die, but if a large beast drank it, it wouldn't matter much.

Similarly, the body and alcohol tolerance of a Demigod had exceeded the limit of mortals.

“Even a Demigod will get drunk if they drink too much. Normal cultivators are unable to get close to the fountain. Even if they can, their consciousness will become drunk, so they won't be able to gather the alcohol.”

The Mermaid Princess said.

Hearing that, the expressions of the people present started to become solemn.

The two Core disciples that had tried to get close were pulled back by Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan.

“Then what about the alcohol in the cabinets?”

Zhao Feng's eyes zoned in on the crystal cabinets.

The alcohol was stored within some pottery in the cabinets.

“The cabinets are sealed, so the smell of alcohol is weaker, but the cabinets are made from a unique material. Anyone below the Void God Realm will find it difficult to damage them, and it's extremely difficult to open their doors.”

The Mermaid Princess replied.

The group fell into silence after hearing that.

Without a doubt, the Illusion God Wine was in the cabinets.

Zhao Feng tried controlling a ghost-corpse to close in on the fountain, but the sense of alcohol still extended into his soul.

“The power of the alcohol can enter the mental energy dimension.”

Zhao Feng felt extremely troubled.

Even a robot-like ghost-corpse with no consciousness couldn't complete the task, which was because the ghost-corpse and owner were connected.

“Then how did that genius obtain the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine?”

Chen Yilin asked.

“It's hard to find out what happened several thousand years ago, but the Mermaid Princess from back then fell into a deep sleep and died a couple years after the incident, losing a soul inheritance sacred treasure of the mermaids....”

The Mermaid Princess sighed and said.

The hearts of the group dropped.

It was obvious that the genius only succeeded last time because of luck.

It was already a miracle that they could reach this step themselves.

The group then tried everything they could think of.

No one could enter within twenty yards of the crystal fountain.

In the Demigod Forgotten Garden, the longest range of an attack from a peak Great Origin Core Realm was only twenty yards, and this distance was reduced by one-third in the depths of the lake. This meant that no one could use their True Yuan to grab the alcohol.

On the other side, it was even harder to try to open the cabinets.

Apart from Zhao Feng, everyone tried something and failed.

Zhao Feng didn't do anything. Instead, he looked at the alcohol within the cabinets with twinkling eyes.

Chen Yilin and company started to think.

They finally thought of an idea; throw someone across with a rope tied to them, then pull them back after they gathered some alcohol. The person obtaining the alcohol would face a smaller amount of time trapped within the air of alcohol.

“We can only send people over. If we use items, they’ll just be washed away by the lake water.”

Chen Yilin confirmed.

After all, they were underwater, and the crystal fountain and the cabinets were separate domains that could ignore the environment.

“That method is indeed possible. If you put all your soul-defending items onto the rope, that’ll help increase the person’s defense against the sense of alcohol. Since it’ll only be for a second, they won’t actually face that much of the alcohol domain.

Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head.

Teamwork was needed to obtain the Immortal Springs Wine and the other alcohols.

“Hehe, according to our deal before, we’ll split all the rewards before the palace 70-30, but after entering the palace, it’ll depend on our own abilities.”

Chen Yilin suddenly smiled, and Zhao Feng didn’t reject. The rewards they had gathered earlier relied mostly on his army, but his army couldn’t be used in here.

Whoosh!

A Core disciple was thrown into the crystal fountain.

The person responsible for throwing was Jiang Fan since his body was the strongest aside from Zhao Feng.

On their first try, the Core disciple was thrown below the mermaid carving, but it wasn’t precise enough, so they only managed to obtain a tiny amount of liquid before being pulled

back.

“Wu....”

That disciple couldn't stand properly, so they were unable to go a second time.

“En, I'll throw it better the second time.”

Jiang Fan was confident.

“Let me try.”

Chen Yilin smiled. His cultivation was the highest here, and his bloodline and body weren't simple.

Whoosh!

Chen Yilin was thrown below the private part of the mermaid carving.

In that instant, as he was inundated by the air of alcohol, Chen Yilin used a bottle and managed to gather a mouthful of Immortal Springs Wine.

“Hehe.”

Chen Yilin was pulled back and put the bottle away.

The amount he had taken just now wasn't much.

“I need to rest. Use someone else.”

Even Chen Yilin felt somewhat drunk, and his mind wasn't as clear as usual.

In reality, he could've gone again, but out of cautiousness, Chen Yilin decided to keep a clear head in case something happened.

“Brother Zhao, if you work with the Mermaid Princess, you can also try.”

Chen Yilin glanced at Zhao Feng and felt it was strange that Zhao Feng wasn't doing anything.

It also put him slightly on guard.

“Master.”

The Mermaid Princess uneasily awaited orders.

As long as Zhao Feng said so, she was willing to cooperate and help obtain the Immortal Springs Wine.

“Let’s get the Illusion God Wine first.”

Zhao Feng said after a while.

His state of existence and body were already extremely close to the King level; thus, it was more important to acquire the intent of a King.

His first goal was the Illusion God Wine, then the Immortal Springs Wine.

Illusion God Wine?

Chen Yilin cracked a smile. That alcohol was stored within the cabinets, and it wasn’t easy to open them. Even if he did manage to open them, the air of alcohol could possibly make him fall into an eternal sleep.

“Master, the Illusion God Wine is in the purple-colored cup in the very center.”

The Mermaid Princess said.

No one knew more about the Mermaid Divine Palace than her.

“En.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Thinking up to there, his left eye locked on to the purple-colored cup.

At this moment, Chen Yilin and company had gathered another mouthful of Immortal Springs Wine.

Jiang Fan and company all looked curiously toward Zhao Feng. What kind of method would Zhao Feng use to obtain the Illusion God Wine?

Weng~

A stealthy whirlpool of eye-bloodline power covered the purple-colored cup.

Hmm?

The hearts of Chen Yilin and company jumped.

“Is that a spatial eye-bloodline technique?”

The Core disciples present were all extremely knowledgeable.

Zhao Feng’s heart suddenly shook as a crushing pressure descended upon his soul.

The cabinet contained a magnificent intent, which made Zhao Feng’s attempt end in failure.

I used Spatial Movement, but it wasn’t able to transport the target.

Zhao Feng knew that it was because the cabinet and the cup itself contained the intent of a Demigod.

The Demigod intent also enveloped the entire Demigod Forgotten Garden. It was the lord of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

“Zhe zhe, as expected of the Demigod Forgotten Garden; that crystal cabinet has the ability to stop spatial techniques.”

“The Demigod Forgotten Garden has existed for such a long time, and there have been many geniuses over the years that specialized in spatial laws, such as Nan Gongsheng.”

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company weren’t surprised. They were gloating instead.

“Let’s try again.”

Zhao Feng didn’t give up so easily. He started to think. The intent just now seemed to have come directly from the cabinet and the cup.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat stood on his shoulder and waved its cat paws.

“Okay.”

Zhao Feng understood the little thieving cat’s meaning.

“Spatial Movement!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye locked on to the little thieving cat.

A stealthy whirlpool instantly covered the little thieving cat.

Shua!

The little thieving cat disappeared, and the eyes of Chen Yilin and company bulged.

In the next instant:

Miao!

The little thieving cat appeared in the cabinet, right next to the Illusion God Wine, and gulped it down in one mouthful.

Chapter 650 - Reserving Power

The little thieving cat opened its mouth and gulped down the Illusion God Wine, including the cup.

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company were stunned.

The Illusion God Wine that so many of them couldn't obtain had been obtained by a cat so easily.

Miao miao!

After gulping down the Illusion God Wine, drunkenness appeared in its eyes. Then, it gulped down a red wooden cup and a green-bronze flask.

After completing all of that, it started to sway, and its consciousness became blurry.

“That cat's alcohol tolerance is so high....”

The Mermaid Princess was awed.

Even Chen Yilin and company wouldn't be able to last so long in the air of alcohol.

As the little thieving cat was about to go to its fourth target: “Spatial Movement!”

A wisp of eye-bloodline power engulfed the little thieving cat.

Zhao Feng decided to play it safe.

Miao miao miao!

The drunk little thieving cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder and jumped around.

Everyone was stunned, and they looked at the little thieving cat with fiery gazes.

Not only did the little thieving cat have a high capacity for alcohol, it was also extremely quick and intelligent. If they were correct, the little thieving cat had the ability to store things within

its body.

“Little thieving cat.”

Zhao Feng’s left eye released a cold sensation that washed over the little thieving cat.

Miao!

The little thieving cat’s drunkenness faded a bit.

“The Eye of Ice Soul has an effect that can slightly counter alcohol.”

Zhao Feng secretly nodded his head.

Because he and the little thieving cat were connected through their souls, Zhao Feng was also affected when the little thieving cat faced the air of alcohol.

That detail was momentarily ignored by Chen Yilin and company.

Although Zhao Feng faced half the air of alcohol and it was only limited to the soul, there was no sign of drunkenness on his face.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye was extremely resilient against mental energy, including the air of alcohol.

Of course, Zhao Feng didn’t want to try with his own body. Although his state of existence and body were close to a King’s, their resilience toward the air of alcohol was definitely not as high as the God’s Spiritual Eye.

The aura of Death was somewhere in the Purple Smoke Lake, and if Zhao Feng was correct, the warm youth was here.

“Brother Zhao, did you obtain the Illusion God Wine?”

The gazes of Chen Yilin and company were impatient.

Zhao Feng also glanced at the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat opened its mouth and spat out a purple-colored crystal cup that was 70% full. A dreamy alcohol within released a dazzling drunken aura.

“That’s right, this is the Illusion God Wine.”

Zhao Feng said confidently as he put it in his metal ring.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat also jumped into the ancient metal ring.

“Get out!”

Zhao Feng laughed and grabbed the little thieving cat by its tail.

Miao!

The little thieving cat unwillingly spat out a red wooden cup and a green-bronze flask.

What a fiery hot energy!

Everyone felt as if their souls were being burnt.

“Dragon Flame Wine!”

The Mermaid Princess exclaimed.

The aura and power of the Dragon Flame Wine were even stronger than the Illusion God Wine. Of course, that was just the raw energy contained within it.

On the other hand, the green-bronze flask gave off a slightly numb sensation.

“Lightning Cloud Wine!”

The Mermaid Princess’s voice started to tremble.

Shua! Shua!

With a wave of his hand, Zhao Feng put the Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine away.

The Dragon Flame Wine was of the fire element, so it wasn’t of much use to Zhao Feng currently, but the Lightning Cloud Wine

was related to lightning and should benefit him greatly.

However, the auras from the two wines were too strong, so Zhao Feng didn't dare to test them in his current environment.

“The rankings of the Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine are probably not much lower than the Illusion God Wine.”

The expressions of Chen Yilin and company flickered, and one of the drunk Core disciples looked at Zhao Feng with ill intent, but at the end, all of them suppressed the urge to attack Zhao Feng.

They knew how terrifying he was. There was also the Mermaid Princess, as well as a cat with unknown abilities, whereas the Core disciples on Chen Yilin's side were drunk and had less battle-power.

Only Jiang Fan and Chen Yilin had relatively clear minds at the moment.

Jiang Fan took a small sip of Immortal Springs Wine and then sat down as his True Yuan and aura of life started to surge.

“As expected of the Immortal Springs Wine.”

Zhao Feng looked closely and found that Jiang Fan's state of existence, his body, and his cultivation had all become stronger.

If things continued and Jiang Fan kept using the Immortal Springs Wine, it was possible for him to break through another small stage in a couple days' time.

“Master, it shouldn't be hard for you to obtain some Immortal Springs Wine with your strength.”

The Mermaid Princess's eyes were filled with admiration.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat asked to help.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and took out a rope, then wrapped it

around the little thieving cat before throwing it toward the crystal fountain.

His control over his power was better than Jiang Fan's, and the little thieving cat was thrown directly to the mermaid carving's private part.

Miao!

The little thieving cat opened its mouth right below the position and sucked in for a complete three breaths.

The Immortal Springs Wine that the little thieving cat obtained was more than ten times the total amount Chen Yilin and company had obtained.

“Come back!”

Zhao Feng pulled the little thieving cat back, and the expressions of Chen Yilin and company were slightly ugly. They had decided before that the rewards they obtained in the palace depended on their own skill, and they originally had the advantage in numbers, but Zhao Feng's rewards were much richer than theirs.

Suddenly:

“This Zhao Feng... has no signs of any drunkenness at all!”

Chen Yilin realized, and his entire heart shook.

Since Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat were connected through their souls, the air of alcohol would affect the owner as well, and the little thieving cat had already gone out twice, but Zhao Feng didn't have any signs of drunkenness at all. What did this mean?

“He hasn't used all his strength yet.”

Chen Yilin concluded and was shocked by what he thought.

Zhao Feng had still reserved some strength.

Why? Is he wary of us?

Chen Yilin sighed in his heart. Zhao Feng was unexpectedly wary.

Of course, he didn't know that Zhao Feng wasn't wary of them.

Tu Jiuseng and company managed to enter the Mermaid Divine Palace too, and that warm youth Wen Luoan is also near the Mermaid Kingdom.

Zhao Feng's thoughts were far away at the moment. After all, he still had many troops scattered around the Mermaid Kingdom.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of water flowing came from the steps.

"Hahaha...! We found it!"

Tu Jiuseng and more than ten others arrived at the underground cellar.

How is this possible!?

Disbelief appeared on the faces of the disciples from the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

The only reason they could enter the Mermaid Divine Palace was because they had kidnapped the Mermaid Princess. How were Tu Jiuseng and company able to enter?

There's only one possibility.

Zhao Feng snickered coldly in his heart.

Without the Mermaid King allowing them, Tu Jiuseng and company wouldn't be able to easily enter.

The atmosphere in the underground cellar instantly tensed up.

Tu Jiuseng's side had the advantage in numbers, and a couple Core disciples from the Mystic True Sacred Clan were somewhat drunk, so their battle-powers had been reduced by 20-30%. In addition, Tu Jiuseng also had several Sovereign Lords, beast tamers, and cultivators who trained in the Soul Dao, Sword Dao,

and Ghost Corpse Dao.

The combination of this group was extremely strong.

Chapter 651 - Keep Them All Behind

The sudden appearance of Tu Jiuseng and his group caught the disciples of the Mystic True Sacred Clan off guard.

Chen Yilin exchanged glances with Zhao Feng warily.

Tu Jiuseng's group had obviously come prepared, and they were extremely strong, whereas Chen Yilin and company were somewhat drunk. Two or three Core disciples couldn't even see clearly.

“Zhe zhe zhe, everyone that's here will get a share of the Demigod's cellar.”

Tu Jiuseng laughed.

Although he had the advantage in numbers, Tu Jiuseng didn't attack.

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan were both amongst the top tier of geniuses in the Sacred Land, and Chen Yilin was even one of the top ten prodigies.

Tu Jiuseng also knew how troublesome Zhao Feng was.

Apart from that, Jiang Fan had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races and was pretty close to the top ten geniuses' level.

Seeing this, Chen Yilin let out a slight breath. It seemed like Tu Jiuseng had no intentions of attacking.

The two groups both had their respective advantages, and fighting each other didn't benefit either side.

The atmosphere calmed down a bit.

Tu Jiuseng and company also saw the layout of the underground cellar and prepared to obtain the alcohol.

“Wait.”

An emotionless voice tensed the atmosphere once more.

The speaker was a blue-haired youth with sharp eyes.

“Zhao Feng, do you want to stop me?”

Tu Jiuseng’s face fell.

He was extremely wary of Zhao Feng. More than a dozen people led by him had been single-handedly defeated by Zhao Feng, and Tu Jiuseng’s own injury had only just recovered.

Although Zhao Feng currently had no beasts around him, his strength and mastery of the Dao of the Soul was extremely high.

“Keep them all behind!”

Zhao Feng’s face was filled with cold killing intent.

The blue-haired figure’s bloodline released an ancient and original aura.

“What a powerful ancient aura!”

Jiang Fan’s heart shook. The ancient aura from Zhao Feng’s bloodline was much stronger than what he remembered seeing at the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

A cold Soul pressure descended onto this underwater world.

Apart from Tu Jiuseng, everyone else felt a pressure on their body and soul.

“Zhao Feng, are you really thinking of starting a battle? Or are you just trying to scare Tu Jiuseng?”

Chen Yilin was shocked and asked Zhao Feng through Spiritual Sense.

In reality, he didn’t want to fight with Tu Jiuseng’s group since he wasn’t very confident. After all, everyone could obtain alcohol here if they had the ability to do so.

Zhao Feng used his actions to reply to Chen Yilin.

Shua!

He waved his hand, and a Sovereign Lord golden skeleton appeared in the air.

“Master.”

The Mermaid Princess wiggled her tail as she swam next to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng now had two Sovereign Lords next to him, and the Mermaid Princess had a big advantage in water.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared as well while holding a black flag, and when it waved the flag, a stunning power of Ghost Corpse energy covered everything within thirty yards.

“Get ready to fight!”

Tu Jiuseng’s expression changed. Zhao Feng’s methods had exceeded his expectations.

At this moment, many people were confused. Why was Zhao Feng so bent on making Tu Jiuseng his enemy?

“Brother Zhao, are you sure you want to do this? A fight to the death won’t benefit us at all.”

Chen Yilin said solemnly.

“Ten pieces of Purple Scaled Grass. Even if you don’t help, I’m going to attack.”

Zhao Feng said emotionlessly without explaining.

As of right now, Tu Jiuseng wasn’t much of a threat on his own, but there was a much larger threat at the edge of the Mermaid Kingdom. If Tu Jiuseng teamed up with the warm youth Wen Luoan, the danger they would pose would be huge.

Luckily, Wen Luoan, the disciple of the Emperor of Death, hadn’t entered the Mermaid Divine Palace yet.

“Fine.”

Chen Yilin agreed helplessly.

If Zhao Feng wanted to forcefully attack, they had to help. It was better to just choose the ten pieces of Purple Scaled Grass and team up with Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, how confident are you?”

Jiang Fan asked.

“If it was just me alone, 90%, but with all your help, 100%.”

Hearing that, Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan almost choked.

Whoosh!

As soon as he finished saying that, Zhao Feng’s figure flashed like a fish underwater.

In the world of water, Zhao Feng used his Water bloodline.

At the same time, the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array covered Zhao Feng’s figure and crushed toward Tu Jiuseng’s group.

The Mermaid Princess and the golden skeleton also charged.

“You’re courting death!”

Tu Jiuseng’s cold roar resounded across the underground cellar. Two demonic flaming dragons started to form behind him and repelled the ghost-corpse aura.

This time, Tu Jiuseng didn’t underestimate Zhao Feng at all and immediately used a battle skill from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

Shu!

Dark purple scales appeared on Zhao Feng’s skin. In the Purple Smoke Lake, his Water bloodline and his defensive bloodline became much stronger.

The two geniuses clashed at full power.

Bam!

Tu Jiuseng was forced back several yards with one punch, and his blood boiled.

The ripple around Zhao Feng faded by a bit as his figure turned into a blue light and streaked past.

It was obvious that Zhao Feng's bloodline power had the advantage underwater.

"Your opponent... is me!"

Beams of silver-white light shot over just as Tu Jiuseng stabilized himself.

Chen Yilin!

Tu Jiuseng didn't dare to underestimate him either. He clashed with Chen Yilin as the figures of his demonic flaming dragons expanded.

Right at this moment:

"Arghh!"

"Argh!"

Screams came from the demonic group as the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array swept over them.

Zhao Feng, the Mermaid Princess, and the golden skeleton used the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array to hide themselves.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved the black flag, and dark clouds formed snakes that swept toward the enemy.

"Hehe."

Zhao Feng retreated to the steps after killing one or two people.

The hearts of Tu Jiuseng and company went cold when they saw that out of the corner of their eyes.

It seemed as if Zhao Feng wanted to finish all of them off at once.

“Hahaha... Tu Jiuseng, take this punch!”

Jiang Fan’s ancient bloodline was released as he charged in from the side.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Blood dripped from Tu Jiuseng’s mouth as he fought the two.

The Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline obviously showed signs of suppressing his Demonic Dao bloodline.

Two or three people went to handle Jiang Fan, but they weren’t his match.

What Tu Jiuseng worried about most was Zhao Feng, and what he was scared of soon came.

“Eye of Illusion – Maze City!”

Zhao Feng’s left eye seemed to contain a critical attractiveness.

Shua!

The hearts of the people present felt their heart shake.

In the next instant, the underground cellar turned into a cold, desolate city.

The old city was enveloped by white mist, and the landscape was extremely complex like a maze.

“Not good! An illusion!”

A Soul Dao genius from the Demonic Dao group exclaimed.

However, Zhao Feng had comprehended the Dark Eye Secret Manual and the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, and the Maze City illusion could envelop the targets’ consciousness.

At the same time, the sound of a mysterious and ancient mermaid song appeared, which made them become lost in the beautiful music.

The Mermaid Princess had cooperated with Zhao Feng and used

her Soul talent skill – the Song of Mermaids.

The Song of Mermaids was a legendary type of skill in terms of the Soul Entertainment Dao.

Female mermaids specialized in seduction.

“This Mermaid Princess’s mastery of illusion Soul techniques isn’t weaker than mine. The power of seduction contained within is even purer.”

Zhao Feng was secretly surprised.

The combination of the Maze City illusion and the Song of Mermaids worked the power of illusions to its peak.

Anyone below the half-step King level would probably be unable to escape.

“Arghhh!”

Screams of the Demonic Dao geniuses came from around the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

“Quick, quick, quick! Retreat!”

Tu Jiuseng exclaimed and took in a cold breath.

The hearts of Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan shook.

What Zhao Feng said earlier wasn’t a lie. Even without their help, Zhao Feng was 90% confident in defeating Tu Jiuseng and company.

“Where do you think you’re going?”

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan teamed up and chased after Tu Jiuseng.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng was still smiling and waiting at the entrance.

“Demonic Sky Body!”

In this desperate situation, Tu Jiuseng roared, and his body started to expand into a demonic figure that seemed to be

connected to Heaven and Earth.

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan were instantly pushed away by a dominating demonic aura.

After using this technique, Tu Jiuseng's battle-power doubled.

Even normal half-step Kings wouldn't be his match right now.

"All of you, die!"

Tu Jiuseng's aura covered the battlefield.

At this moment, Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and even Zhao Feng couldn't clash with him head-on. All they could do was save themselves.

"Die!"

Tu Jiuseng laughed gruesomely and charged at Zhao Feng.

He hated Zhao Feng the most, and Zhao Feng was blocking the entrance.

"Divine Light of Destruction!"

A beam of dazzling light shot through the underwater world and glittered with a sharp light.

Zhao Feng's left eye seemed to turn into the moon.

Boom!

The demonic flames around Tu Jiuseng's body and his demonic figure instantly started to fade.

The Divine Light of Destruction allegedly had the ability to destroy every technique and disperse everything.

Zhao Feng's Divine Light of Destruction was copied from the Golden Sun Family, and although it wasn't the purest, his mastery of Soul Dao eye-bloodline techniques was now extremely high compared to back then.

"Zhao Feng even knows a dispersal eye-bloodline technique?"

Chen Yilin and company were shocked.

A single beam of the Divine Light of Destruction managed to weaken Tu Jiuseng's Demonic Sky Body by 20-30%.

As one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land, his bloodline battle techniques surpass those from the outside world by far.

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

If it was a normal secret technique, Zhao Feng's Divine Light of Destruction might've been able to disperse it in an instant.

“Ice Soul Shooting Line!”

Tu Jiuseng's body trembled slightly and slowed down.

At the same moment, Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan both used their killing moves, landing their attacks on Tu Jiuseng's back.

Wah!

Tu Jiuseng spat out a mouthful of blood as he roared and flashed toward Zhao Feng at the entrance.

Chapter 652 - King Intent

Tu Jiuseng charged toward Zhao Feng with an injured body.

“Brother Zhao, watch out!”

Chen Yilin and company sweated coldly.

In his Demonic Sky Body state, Tu Jiuseng’s battle-power was almost unparalleled against those below the Void God Realm, and that was even with the fact that his attack had been weakened by 30% from the Divine Light of Destruction.

One had to admit that each of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land were prodigies that could stand at the top of an entire island zone.

Zhao Feng stood still and didn’t panic. Instead, a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Although Tu Jiuseng’s battle-power was great, it wasn’t hard for Zhao Feng to protect himself. If he used the Void Space Eye Slash, he had a high chance of instantly killing Tu Jiuseng, but he wasn’t Zhao Feng’s true enemy. He needed to carefully consider his battle-strength in order to face the danger that would follow.

“Wind Lightning Hundred Changes!”

Brilliant flashes of purple-colored Wind Lightning appeared around Zhao Feng.

Shua! Shua! Shua~~~~

The flashes of purple Wind Lightning split into two, then into four.

In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen images of Zhao Feng were spread out around the entrance, covering a span of twenty yards.

Whoosh!

Tu Jiuseng's attack missed.

Incredibly, not only could Zhao Feng's images attack, they had the same exact auras. It was hard to distinguish which one was real and which were the fakes.

After cultivating the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Hundred Changes had reached a new peak, and each image was agile and cunning.

"Divine Light of Destruction!"

A second beam of light travelled through the underwater world and glittered with a cold sharpness.

Boom!

Tu Jiuseng's Demonic Sky Body was weakened by another 20-30% and started to become unstable.

"Wings of Wind and Lightning!"

A pair of purple Wind Lightning wings extended across Zhao Feng's back and caused the power of his Wind Lightning intent to increase dramatically. He was like an ancient demon surrounded by wind and lightning.

Boom!

A terrifying aura of Destruction descended across a radius of twenty yards.

"Break!"

A dragon of Destruction seemed to appear with a thrust of Zhao Feng's palm, and it roared in the chaotic storm.

With the Wings of Wind and Lightning, Zhao Feng's speed, offense, and Wind Lightning intent had reached the peak. On the other hand, after being hit by two beams of Divine Light of Destruction, Tu Jiuseng's battle-power had been weakened, and he was severely injured.

Bam!

The two destructive forces clashed, evaporating the water nearby.

“Blade of Purple Destruction!”

The wings on Zhao Feng’s back fluttered as a thin, dark purple blade started to condense in his hand.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Bam! Boom!

The two figures exchanged blows more than a dozen times near the entrance.

When Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan had arrived, there were already several bloody scorch marks on Tu Jiuseng’s body.

“Run!”

Tu Jiuseng was scared and started panicking.

With the Wings of Wind and Lightning, Zhao Feng was much faster than most people. On top of that, his defense was too strong. He couldn’t lose in this underwater world.

“Pursue him!”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and followed Tu Jiuseng to the first level of the Mermaid Divine Palace.

In a moment:

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng’s Wings of Wind and Lightning fluttered as they seemed to break through space. With a flash, Zhao Feng had closed in on Tu Jiuseng.

Shuu~~~~

The Blade of Purple Destruction chopped off one of Tu Jiuseng’s arms.

“Arghh!”

Tu Jiuseng screamed, and he started to burn his True Yuan, turning him into a flaming demonic light that sped out of the Mermaid Divine Palace.

“My Wings of Wind and Lightning seemed to barely touch the edge of space.”

Zhao Feng started to comprehend the feeling of breaking through space just now.

In the end, he still hadn't comprehended the true essence of the Wings of Wind and Lightning. The true Wings of Wind and Lightning had powerful wing-based Wind Lightning battle techniques and other incredible powers, such as travelling ten thousand miles in an instant.

“Tu Jiuseng won't be a threat for at least ten days.”

Zhao Feng sent Tu Jiuseng away with his eyes.

He didn't have any trustworthy friends in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and he still needed to conserve his strength.

Whoosh!

Tu Jiuseng burned his True Yuan and sped out of the Mermaid Kingdom.

“So fast!”

The Mermaid King was surprised.

His King-level Divine Sense couldn't enter the Mermaid Divine Palace, but from the looks of it, Tu Jiuseng's group almost perished entirely. The escaping Tu Jiuseng was severely injured and missing an arm.

That Zhao Feng is extremely terrifying. Looks like I need to ask Meng Xi for help, but she's in the Hundred Flower Garden right now, obtaining countless resources and treasures.

Tu Jiuseng thought.

Meng Xi was extremely arrogant and had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Her master was also a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord.

“Brother Tu.”

A warm voice sounded from above.

Who’s there!?

Tu Jiuseng jumped up in fright, but before he could even react, a white hand pressed down on his shoulder.

“It’s you...!”

A warm youth full of smiles appeared next to Tu Jiuseng.

Sii!

Tu Jiuseng’s body contorted in pain as all his power, including his bloodline and True Yuan, was restricted.

“How... how is this possible!?”

Tu Jiuseng couldn’t believe it. They were both at the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm, but the warm youth sealed him with just one hand.

He couldn’t do anything at all.

Tu Jiuseng’s soul and bloodline trembled in fear.

“Brother Wen, this is what happened...”

Tu Jiuseng then respectfully told him what had happened in the Mermaid Divine Palace.

He didn’t dare to resist the warm youth. He obeyed from the bottom of his heart. After all, the difference in strength was just too big.

At the same time, the Mermaid King’s Divine Sense scanned through the air and was surprised.

That innocent warm youth was actually so strong?

Suddenly, the warm youth glanced above, “My King, you’ve been watching for a long time now. What is the meaning of this?”

Weng~

The Divine Sense of a King released a Magnificent Power.

“King...!? Could it be...?”

Tu Jiuseng exclaimed while the warm youth looked up with an expressionless face.

“Human, we might have the chance to work together....”

The Mermaid King’s voice sounded next to the warm youth’s ear.

“What can’t a King do? Why should I believe you?”

The warm youth asked.

In the underground cellar of the Mermaid Divine Palace, Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company were still trying to obtain the Immortal Springs Wine and the other alcohol in the cabinets.

“I’ve already obtained the Immortal Springs Wine, the Illusion God Wine, the Dragon Flame Wine, and the Lightning Cloud Wine.”

Zhao Feng stopped. He still needed to conserve energy in order to face the Pursuit of Death. The feeling of danger within his soul didn’t fade.

Zhao Feng found a corner and sat down, while the Mermaid Princess and golden skeleton stood on his left and right.

The slightly drunk little thieving cat sat on his shoulder and occasionally hiccupped from the alcohol.

Zhao Feng first took a small sip of the Immortal Springs Wine, which instantly merged into his flesh and blood.

Zhao Feng’s True Yuan instantly started to move around, and his lifeforce increased. Even more incredibly, this energy was extremely calm, as if it was from the mother of life.

A mortal could also drink a sip of the Immortal Springs Wine, and they would have a thousand more years of life.

Zhao Feng could feel his cultivation increase steadily.

“If a mortal drinks a sip, not only would their lifespan increase by a thousand years, they would instantly reach the True Spirit Realm at the least.”

Zhao Feng knew how heaven-defying this Immortal Springs Wine was.

In the cultivation world, every rank was extremely hard to break through, but for Demigods at the peak of the Fan Universe, it was extremely easy for them to increase someone else's rank. However, Zhao Feng believed that obtaining power yourself was the most reliable and had the greatest potential.

In just a short while, Zhao Feng had taken three sips of Immortal Springs Wine.

His True Yuan and cultivation were increasing by leaps and bounds, and he was closing in on the peak Small Origin Core Realm. After all, Zhao Feng had already formed the Crystal Core, so he could absorb the Immortal Springs Wine to its fullest effect.

“After completely absorbing this Immortal Springs Wine, my state of existence will not be weaker than a King's, and my cultivation will be extremely close to the Great Origin Core Realm.”

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and felt the change in his state of existence.

The sensation wasn't very strong. Zhao Feng's state of existence had already been strengthened by the Ancient Dream Realm aura, the heart blood essence, and the Purple Scaled Grass, so it was already close to a King's.

The Immortal Springs Wine was only useful to those below the Void God Realm. It didn't have much value to a true King.

Furthermore, the Immortal Springs Wine's thousand-year increase in lifespan could only be used once.

Zhao Feng took a few sips and waited for his body to fully absorb it. Drinking more would do nothing.

We're both using the Immortal Springs Wine; why is the effect on Zhao Feng better than on me?

Jiang Fan looked at the changes to Zhao Feng, but he obviously wouldn't know that Zhao Feng already had a Crystal Core.

There was no bottleneck to the Great Origin Core Realm for Zhao Feng. All he needed was to gather energy and wait, and the Immortal Springs Wine increased this speed by thousands and tens of thousands of times.

“Let's try the Illusion God Wine.”

Zhao Feng glanced at Chen Yilin and company. They were all resting and starting to become solemn.

They had no intentions of leaving for a while. They had kidnapped the Mermaid Princess in order to enter the cellar of a Demigod. It was an extremely rare chance.

Instead of fighting outside like the other geniuses, it was better to just stay here.

Gulu~

Zhao Feng drank a sip of Illusion God Wine.

In an instant, a strong sense of drunkenness spread throughout Zhao Feng's soul and consciousness.

The Illusion God Wine was different from other alcohol – it only affected the soul.

Although it seemed as if Zhao Feng “drank” the Illusion God Wine, it was actually just absorbed by his soul.

A breath later, Zhao Feng's consciousness and mind entered a

profound state.

He felt as if his consciousness was trying to leave his physical body and enter the broad world outside.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

The God's Spiritual Eye started to thump, releasing a cold sensation that allowed Zhao Feng to maintain a certain amount of calmness while comprehending this state. This meant that the effect of the Illusion God Wine was even better for Zhao Feng.

Waves of drunkenness enveloped Zhao Feng's soul.

He felt his soul and consciousness become lighter and lighter, as if they could be blown away by the wind.

The God's Spiritual Eye could only allow him to be 50% clear-minded.

Three breaths later, the Illusion God Wine's effect had reached its maximum.

Shua!

Zhao Feng felt as if his consciousness had broken out of his physical body and merged with nature.

In this state, he felt that his every action and thought seemed to represent Heaven and Earth. It was as if he was one with the world.

In the Demigod's underground wine cellar, the water surrounding Zhao Feng was suddenly pushed away by a Magnificent Power as an invisible intent momentarily connected with the Heaven and Earth.

“King intent...!”

Chen Yilin exclaimed. His heart shook as he glanced at the blue-haired youth in the corner, who currently had his eyes closed.

Chapter 653 - Mermaid King, Thank You

The Illusion God Wine was indeed worthy of being one of the Fan Universe's most legendary types of alcohol. In just a short while, Zhao Feng had entered a profound state that allowed him to comprehend King intent before actually breaking through.

Of course, the effect of the Illusion God Wine was momentary. He hadn't truly reached the level of a King.

Everything depended on one's ability of understanding and how long the Illusion God Wine's effect lasted, and Zhao Feng was different from others who had used the Illusion God Wine.

Normally, people would have a blurry consciousness from the alcohol, but Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye allowed him to be half-awake. This meant that he had a clearer ability to comprehend during the wine's effect.

Furthermore, the God's Spiritual Eye had powerful inspection and comprehension abilities to begin with, allowing Zhao Feng to touch the edges of the Void God Realm.

His consciousness had left his physical body and merged with nature.

Zhao Feng suppressed the drunkenness and used every moment to gain understanding.

He realized that, after his consciousness left his body, his compatibility with Heaven and Earth reached a new high.

Zhao Feng's consciousness could see his own body below, as well as Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company's expressions.

With just one thought, Zhao Feng could gather utmost power, and he could use more Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. This was the Magnificent Power that only a King had.

However, Zhao Feng hadn't condensed a full Void God intent,

and the Magnificent Power was just in its early stages. However, in his current state, Zhao Feng could absorb Heaven Earth Yuan Qi thousands of times faster.

Weng~

Under Zhao Feng's guidance, the limitless Heaven Earth Yuan Qi entered his Crystal Core, and the Immortal Springs Wine was quickly absorbed.

Zhao Feng's state of existence and cultivation increased rapidly.

“Peak Small Origin Core Realm!”

Zhao Feng's King intent allowed him to absorb the Immortal Springs Wine to its maximum and breakthrough. In just an instant, his cultivation had reached the peak Small Origin Core Realm.

“My Core Center has already long crystallized, so the Great Origin Core Realm poses no challenge to me.”

Zhao Feng felt that the Great Origin Core Realm was within grasp.

However, at this moment, the effect of the Illusion God Wine started to fade. The mystic state was starting to blur.

Everything was like the calm and clear water of a pond that was about to be disturbed.

Gulu~

Zhao Feng immediately drank another gulp or two of Illusion God Wine.

Shua!

The profound state started to become clearer, and the feeling of King intent once again spread across Zhao Feng's body.

“I've completely absorbed the power of the Immortal Springs Wine. My state of existence is around the same as a King.”

Zhao Feng felt that his state of existence had reached another level.

One had to know that he drank three gulps of Immortal Springs Wine. Normal people would need a year or even longer to completely absorb all the Immortal Springs Wine, but Zhao Feng had done it in an instant.

At this moment in time, he was like a true king, and all the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi was bowing to him.

His every thought and action caused Magnificent Power to move, and the Crystal Core in Zhao Feng's body was slowly expanding.

"I already have a Crystal Core, so breaking through to the Great Origin Core Realm won't increase my strength by much."

Zhao Feng's main focus wasn't cultivation. The most precious thing was still the comprehension of King intent.

With the first sip a moment ago, Zhao Feng had barely comprehended the edges of it.

The second time, Zhao Feng took another two sips of the Illusion God Wine so the effect would be stronger.

"This feeling of leaving my physical body is similar to my Eye of Heaven."

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered something.

The Eye of Heaven was similar to King intent.

When thinking up to there, Zhao Feng started to circulate his God's Spiritual Eye.

Shua!

In that instant, Zhao Feng's consciousness and senses expanded by countless times, and his King intent's range also expanded dramatically.

"The Mermaid Divine Palace!"

A transparent blue eye appeared in the underwater world and gazed down at the Mermaid Divine Palace.

Zhao Feng's heart shook. Who knew what would happen when the Eye of Heaven and the King intent combined? However, one thing was for sure – his understanding of King intent would become deeper, and the range would expand.

Weng~

His King intent appeared among Heaven and Earth.

“Whose King intent is this?”

Another Divine Sense of a King flew through the air, and the Magnificent Power of a King shook the soul-dimension.

The owner of this Divine Sense was obviously the Mermaid King.

“It's you!?”

The Mermaid King looked at the Eye of Heaven and confirmed that it was Zhao Feng's left eye. This made his heart shake.

This brat actually had King intent? Is this the effect of the Illusion God Wine?

The Mermaid King's Magnificent Power was extremely strong, and he seemed to be a God.

The two King intents clashed, and Zhao Feng's intent was instantly suppressed and almost shattered, but luckily, the Eye of Heaven was a very unique technique that allowed his intent to consolidate itself.

His intent started to reform after being shattered, which allowed Zhao Feng's understanding and control to increase even more.

“The Mermaid King's condensed his King intent a lot, so his every action and every breath are one with Heaven and Earth.”

Zhao Feng started to inspect the Mermaid King's King intent and found the critical point – the will of a Void God Realm King.

“Condensing this intent to the maximum and combining it with his will until they become one – that is King intent.”

Zhao Feng understood, but at the end of the day, theory was just theory. Completing that step required one’s soul and mental energy to reach a very high level.

Zhao Feng’s mental energy had already reached that step with the help of the Illusion God Wine and the Eye of Heaven.

As for his soul, Zhao Feng had barely managed to meet that step since he had cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

Thinking up to there, Zhao Feng started to circulate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique as well, condensing his mental energy over and over.

This was a hard step, but it wasn’t too hard for Zhao Feng since his God’s Spiritual Eye had the power of “copying.”

Boom!

The Mermaid King’s Magnificent Power shook the soul-dimension.

“Hmph, without the intent of a King, it doesn’t matter if you are able to enter this state. You won’t be able to last long.”

The Mermaid King snickered coldly, but right at that moment:

Weng~

A Magnificent Power of a King formed around the Eye of Heaven.

“What!!!? How!!!?”

The Mermaid King couldn’t help but exclaim.

Although the King intent was extremely weak, it was agile and light, as if it had been refined by dozens of separate intents.

“Hehe. Mermaid King, thank you.”

A new Divine Sense scanned from around the Eye of Heaven.

Without the Mermaid King, a “real teacher teaching him,” it would’ve been hard for Zhao Feng to condense his King intent.

As expected, after refining his King intent, Zhao Feng’s every thought and action could easily reach the level of a King. His will had been imprinted onto the King intent, and even though the effect of the Illusion God Wine started to fade, Zhao Feng’s mind only became clearer and clearer. His new King intent didn’t fade away.

“Fucking human~~~!”

The Mermaid King’s angry roar resounded across Heaven and Earth.

The Magnificent Power of a King caused the water to freeze, and the minds of living beings nearby were unable to move.

“There’s no use.”

The newly-formed King intent released a Magnificent Power that passed through the soul.

The Mermaid King’s Magnificent Power wasn’t able to stop Zhao Feng. All it could do was suppress him.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven suddenly disappeared from above the Mermaid Divine Palace.

In the underground wine cellar, Zhao Feng opened his eyes, and a smile appeared on his face as he put away the remaining Illusion God Wine.

With just a thought, he could enter the “one with Heaven and Earth” state, and his intent could pass through both the physical and the mental energy worlds.

However, after exiting from the Eye of Heaven state, Zhao Feng’s King intent would be weaker.

...but even if that’s the case, I now have a half-step King intent

that's even greater than other half-step Kings'.

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised. After all, the main reason why he could form King intent just now was because of the Eye of Heaven, so it would only be at the half-step King level without the Eye of Heaven.

“Half-step King intent...!”

Chen Yilin and company felt a magnificent force that pressured them.

Apart from Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan, the minds of everyone else were unable to even go against Zhao Feng's thoughts.

“This isn't just a normal half-step King intent!”

Chen Yilin's heart shook.

Zhao Feng's half-step King intent contained the intent of a true Void God Realm King and was extremely strong, whereas normal half-step Kings couldn't form Magnificent Power.

“My intent is also suppressed by the Demigod intent of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.”

Zhao Feng murmured.

After reaching his current level, he knew how terrifying the Demigod intent truly was.

If his own intent was a pond, then the Demigod intent was an ocean.

“The effect of the Illusion God Wine is so strong?”

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company were respectful yet envious.

They didn't know that Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye and Eye of Heaven allowed the Illusion God Wine to be absorbed to its absolute limit. Furthermore, the Mermaid King had “demonstrated” for him.

If it were any other genius that drank the same amount of

Illusion God Wine, the effect wouldn't reach even one-tenth of Zhao Feng's in the same amount of time.

In my normal state, my intent is only at the half-step King level. Let's try the Eye of Heaven.

Zhao Feng thought.

Shua!

His intent left his body and gazed down on the Mermaid Divine Kingdom.

The Eye of Heaven's range of vision was becoming bigger and bigger.

Weng~

A transparent blue eye merged into the sky of the Purple Smoke Lake, and a Magnificent Power appeared around the Eye of Heaven that seemed to freeze Heaven and Earth.

Zhao Feng's intent had reached the beginning stages of a King.

"As expected, only in the Eye of Heaven state will I have a true King intent."

Zhao Feng felt extremely good. It was as if he was a king looking down at the world.

The thought of a King intent could easily kill normal Sovereigns and Sovereign Lords.

Chapter 654 - Overlooking the Garden

On the surface of the Purple Smoke Lake, the warm youth floated above the water and suddenly raised his head.

“King intent?”

Wen Luoan’s face started to turn solemn.

The Eye of Heaven in the sky overlooked the entire Purple Smoke Lake, and the nearby beings all felt a pressure on their souls.

“That Zhao Feng should have momentarily obtained the ability to maintain his King intent, but neither his soul nor his cultivation have reached the level of a King.”

The warm youth became calm once more. As long as Zhao Feng didn’t truly become a King, Wen Luoan didn’t put him in his eyes. If it weren’t for the Mermaid King, he would have already charged into the Mermaid Divine Palace.

“Human, if you had worked with me earlier, that Zhao Feng wouldn’t have comprehended King intent!”

The Mermaid King’s roar sounded, but the warm youth remained unmoved. He didn’t believe anyone in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, let alone a King of another species.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven disappeared from the sky above the Purple Smoke Lake.

“Why not use this chance to see the situation of the entire Demigod Forgotten Garden?”

Zhao Feng murmured.

The Eye of Heaven’s ability was to pass through space, but even then, that ability was restricted heavily in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. However, with the assistance of his newly-formed King intent, the pressure from the Demigod Forgotten Garden was

much weaker.

In the next instant, elsewhere in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, on the seventh floor of the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower, more than a dozen dazzling treasures floated in mid-air. The air of treasure radiating from them was enough to entice even a King.

“Who dares to stop me!?”

Nan Gongsheng was unmoving as silver light radiated around him. A King intent released a Magnificent Power that pushed aside nearby geniuses and caused their souls to shake.

There were seventy or eighty people here competing, and yet Nan Gongsheng fought with them all easily on his own.

“We can’t let Nan Gongsheng get the Qiankun Sword. If he gets it, which genius would be able to stop him in the Sacred Land?”

“Qiankun Sword, Sky Locking Bow, Ten Thousand-Sided Seal... all of these are legendary weapons that are very close to the Heaven-Grade. Any one of them can affect the situation of the entire Sacred Land.”

There were many geniuses on the seventh floor of the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower. Those that dared to compete here were all elite geniuses from the Sacred Land. They were much stronger than the geniuses around the Purple Smoke Lake.

However, the treasures above were extremely hard to obtain. One not only had to have sufficient strength to do so, they also needed to try to connect with these weapons.

Even with Nan Gongsheng’s strength, he could only barely connect with the Qiankun Sword.

Shua!

Right at this moment, a transparent blue eye appeared on the seventh floor of the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower.

“King intent?”

Nan Gongsheng immediately sensed it, and a shocking King intent surged from him.

In terms of cultivation, he had reached the half-step King, and he had a King intent of his own.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's King intent shook slightly and was instantly suppressed. After all, his King intent was condensed in a rush, and it was weaker than Nan Gongsheng's to begin with.

Just as Zhao Feng was about to leave:

Weng~~

Amongst the treasures, an ancient bow hummed faintly, and the light around it suddenly faded.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng formed a mysterious connection with the ancient bow.

“Sky Locking Bow!”

The nearby geniuses exclaimed.

These treasures and weapons were held down by the Demigod intent, and they were unable to be taken by force. From the looks of it, the Sky Locking Bow wanted to escape the Demigod intent's restriction.

“If you're willing, come with me.”

A surge of eye-bloodline power came from the giant eye as a whirlpool engulfed the Sky Locking Bow.

Shua!

On the seventh floor of the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower, one of the sacred weapons, the Sky Locking Bow, suddenly disappeared.

“Who just took away the Sky Locking Bow through the air?”

The geniuses present all clicked their tongues.

The Ten Thousand Treasures Tower had a total of nine floors, and each floor was extremely hard to break past.

The highest record in history was seven floors, and they had reached that level in record time. This was all because of Nan Gongsheng, who had heaven-defying battle-power.

“Ridiculous!”

Nan Gongsheng had his hands behind his back, and he felt angry about the unfairness. He had tried for a long time and didn’t even obtain the Qiankun Sword, but some random genius suddenly came and easily obtained the Sky Locking Bow.

“That eye looks like...”

Brother Nan, Dong Wenjian, and company in the crowd looked at each other.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven disappeared from the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower.

Nan Gongsheng’s battle-power made Zhao Feng wary.

In reality, Zhao Feng hadn’t even thought about participating in the competition of the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower. He had only just formed his half-step King intent, and apart from his state of existence, all his other aspects were still far-off from a real King.

Elsewhere, there was a large area of the Demigod Forgotten Garden that was filled with forests and grass, as well as many beasts and other species. At the same time, this was the place that contained the most treasures.

“Hundred Flower Garden.”

The Eye of Heaven floated in the air above the garden.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but sigh. The number of treasures here

was several times the amount of the Purple Smoke Lake.

Of course, the danger here was also far greater.

Zhao Feng could sense several King auras below.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng was extremely surprised when he looked at a certain spot.

The Magnificent Power of a King spread across half a mile in a certain place of the Hundred Flower Garden.

A unicorn with purple scales radiated flaming lightning as it easily slaughtered a group of beasts nearby. The strength of the beast group was comparable to Zhao Feng’s army.

It was hard to imagine that this small, normal-horse-sized purple-scaled unicorn was a King.

However, that wasn’t the main point. What was even more incredible was that a girl with long hair sat on the purple-scaled unicorn’s back.

The girl was extremely clean, and her face was like jade. Her eyes were like a pair of stars out of a dream.

“Meng Xi!!”

Zhao Feng’s heart shook.

The girl was the prodigy of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, Meng Xi.

Meng Xi had a purple-scaled horn in her hand as she controlled the King below her.

“How did she manage to control a King beast?”

Zhao Feng couldn’t believe it. He thought that Nan Gongsheng’s strength was already monstrous; he didn’t expect Meng Xi to have such a killing move.

Meng Xi’s own strength was already amongst the peak of the top

ten geniuses of the Sacred Land – only below that of Nan Gongsheng’s – and now, she had a unicorn that could sweep across the entire Hundred Flower Garden and gather limitless treasures.

“Hmmm? King intent?”

Meng Xi sensed something. She had a mysterious Soul-based bloodline that came from the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

She wasn’t scared to face a King intent.

Meng Xi and the unicorn both looked up at the sky, but the Eye of Heaven had disappeared the instant it appeared.

Just a short moment after it disappeared:

Boom!

The sky shook as a horn of purple lightning pierced through the spot where the Eye of Heaven was just at.

“That reaction was pretty fast.”

Meng Xi snickered coldly as her starry eyes twinkled. She now had a faint impression of the Eye of Heaven.

Zhao Feng let out a breath as his gaze left the Hundred Flower Garden.

Although he had formed half-step King intent, the difference between him and Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi was still quite big.

The Ten Thousand Treasures Tower and the Hundred Flower Garden will soon be ruled by Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi respectively. Then those two will soon go to other areas of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Zhao Feng thought.

Shua!

His gaze shifted once more and descended upon a quiet palace.

“Heart Healing Palace.”

Zhao Feng murmured to himself.

The Heart Healing Palace was the place of healing and seclusion for the owner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

In terms of precious treasures, the Heart Healing Palace couldn't be compared to the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower or the Hundred Flower Garden. It didn't even have as much as the Purple Smoke Lake.

However, no one would dare to underestimate it.

According to the ancient records, the Heart Healing Palace had only ever released a few fortunes in the past, but these few fortunes it gave were heaven-defying.

In one of them, a genius sat on an old tree next to the Heart Healing Palace and entered a mystic state that was far better than the Illusion God Wine. After that, the genius comprehended a Heaven ranked skill and managed to condense a unique King intent that made him unparalleled against those in the same generation. A couple years later, he became a true King.

Within the Heart Healing Palace, five or six geniuses gathered together next to a small lake.

“What a terrifying aura. What is-?”

These geniuses were staring at a slightly smelly pond covered by rotting leaves.

The pond was extremely deep, and there was a pressure emanating from the pond that made their states of existence and bloodlines tremble.

These geniuses started to move toward it, but they faced a powerful pressure with each step.

“What is it?”

When the geniuses entered within ten yards of the pond, they became unstable.

Weng~

A glow of golden blood suddenly lit up within the pond.

Plop! Plop!

The two nearest geniuses felt their legs buckle as they fell to their knees.

“That’s...!!!”

All the geniuses had bright red faces, and they felt as if their hearts were about to explode.

A flaming, golden drop blood started to appear on the surface of the pond.

“A drop of blood!”

The five or six geniuses present were unable to withstand the pressure. They all knelt down as if they were kneeling to a god.

Wah! Wah!

Two of them spat out blood and died.

“Could it be... blood from the Demigod?”

“A Demigod’s blood!”

The small drop of blood contained a power that exceeded a King.

Crack!

The heart of another genius exploded.

“Re-retreat!”

“Even though the owner of the drop of blood has already died, the power contained within is still enough to kill anyone.”

Blood leaked out from the remaining geniuses’ ears, mouths, and eyes as they scrambled and ran away.

“Heart Healing Palace... Demigod’s blood?”

The Eye of Heaven appeared in the air above the pond, but even

the Eye of Heaven that contained King intent shook when it looked at the Demigod's blood.

“Run!”

The Eye of Heaven disappeared from the air above the Heart Healing Palace.

In the underground cellar of the Demigod:

Shua!

Zhao Feng let out a long breath with a relieved expression.

With his current soul-strength and King intent, he could manage to use the Eye of Heaven for quite a long time.

In just ten or twenty breaths Zhao Feng's gaze had travelled across the most important areas of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

However, he didn't realize that there were a few faint purple hairs amongst his blue hair.

Chapter 655 - Leader

In the Demigod's underground wine cellar, Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company looked at Zhao Feng with complex feelings.

In just a short amount of time, they witnessed Zhao Feng form half-step King intent even though he wasn't even at the Great Origin Core Realm yet, and he already showed signs of forming the Magnificent Power of a King.

In addition, the miracle of that genius from several thousand years ago had been replicated by Zhao Feng.

From the Purple Scaled Grass to the mermaid tears, then to the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine, Zhao Feng had grasped every fortune of the Purple Smoke Lake.

More importantly, he didn't rely on luck.

Back then, the genius had relied on luck to obtain the Illusion God Wine and the Immortal Springs Wine. However, Zhao Feng had planned everything out and kept everything under his control.

"I've succeeded in conquering the Purple Smoke Lake."

Zhao Feng was extremely satisfied.

He had read through the Demigod Forgotten Garden's information before, so he knew that the Purple Smoke Lake was the most suitable for him.

It could be said that over ninety percent of the most important fortunes of the lake had been obtained by Zhao Feng.

If I didn't have the mermaid tears cleansing my soul and purifying it, I wouldn't have been able to comprehend King intent so quickly.

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart. A lot of factors had contributed to his success, including: the mermaid tears, the Illusion God Wine, the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, and the God's

Spiritual Eye.

From that, one could see that the birth of any King relied on fortune.

In the dimension of his left eye, the lake had expanded to ninety-six yards, and it was approaching the hundred-yard mark.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng suddenly realized that there was a faint purple in the center of his left eye, and this shook his heart.

Instinct told him that, as long as the lake expanded past a hundred yards, his God’s Spiritual Eye would evolve again.

“Once the God’s Spiritual Eye evolves, I might fall asleep like in the past.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled.

That meant that it wasn’t good for him to strengthen his soul right now.

The Demigod Forgotten Garden was filled with danger, and it was only open for half a month.

Comprehending the King intent and maintaining it in conjunction with the Eye of Heaven had strengthened his soul.

Thinking up to there, Zhao Feng started to circulate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s Divine Sense split into seventy or eighty thoughts. It was starting to approach the One Thought into a Hundred level.

After sitting down for a while, Zhao Feng suddenly remembered something. An ancient bow suddenly appeared in his hand.

The bow was dark silver, and it had mysterious carvings on it that glittered with a cold metallic light.

The instant it appeared, a shocking pressure emanated from it

that filled the air with sharpness.

The hearts of all the Core disciples present shook, and their weapons started to tremble in fear of this weapon.

“That bow...!”

Chen Yilin and company weren’t even able to look at the bow directly, and they felt as if there was a large pressure on them.

Even Zhao Feng felt that the bow was heavy. His half-step King intent also shook slightly.

“Sky Locking Bow!” Chen Yilin couldn’t help but exclaim. “Isn’t that one of the sacred weapons from the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower!?”

Jiang Fan and company were stunned speechless.

The Sky Locking Bow was an extremely famous inheritance sacred weapon even amongst the entire Cang Ocean.

In this world, almost every inheritance sacred weapon had been refined by a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord.

“Normal inheritance sacred weapons are at least at the peak Earth-Grade, and they might even be at the Heaven-Grade.”

Waves roared through Chen Yilin and company’s hearts. Zhao Feng had always stayed in the Demigod’s wine cellar. How could he have obtained the Sky Locking Bow?

Shua!

Zhao Feng quickly put the Sky Locking Bow away.

His current strength was probably not enough to use the Sky Locking Bow. Besides, he hadn’t fully obtained the Sky Locking Bow’s approval yet, nor had he refined it.

“Brother Chen, you seem to know this bow?”

Zhao Feng looked over.

Chen Yilin let out a light breath and tried to maintain his

calmness, “Apparently, the Sky Locking Bow is a divine bow that has the ability to break through space and even lock on to one’s soul. The legends say that, when one is locked on to by the Sky Locking Bow, merging into Heaven and Earth or hiding in space will do nothing.”

Hearing that, Zhao Feng couldn’t help but take a cold breath.

“When one is locked on to by the Sky Locking Bow, it can’t be dodged?”

That sounded absolutely stunning.

“...but apparently, one of the requirements is that the user must have a strong Soul talent and be talented in the laws of Space or have a unique eye-bloodline.”

Chen Yilin continued.

Hearing up to there, Zhao Feng started to think.

The Sky Locking Bow must have had its reasons to choose him.

Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline was mostly Soul-based, and it had abilities like Spatial Movement and the Eye of Heaven. It was indeed suitable for the Sky Locking Bow.

Of course, it would be hard for Zhao Feng to control this inheritance sacred weapon right away. He needed to inspect it further after exiting the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Half the time it took to make tea later, Zhao Feng’s soul power was slowly recovering.

After comprehending King intent, his soul power and recovery speed were much faster.

“Everyone, I shall be leaving the Purple Smoke Lake now.”

Zhao Feng stood up and said.

He had used the Eye of Heaven earlier to gaze down upon the entire Demigod Forgotten Garden, and he had understood much.

The next target will be the Heart Healing Palace.

Zhao Feng thought.

The blood of a Demigod had appeared in the Heart Healing Palace.

One had to know that the owner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden had half a foot stepped into the domain of Gods. A drop of a Demigod's blood contained immeasurable divine power, and it was better than any resource. Even Kings and Emperors would want it.

“Brother Zhao, why are you leaving in such a rush?”

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan's expression changed.

They didn't want to leave the Demigod's underground wine cellar. The Illusion God Wine was too attractive, and they couldn't leave Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's controlling the Mermaid Princess. Once he leaves, we won't be able to stay either.

Their hearts were clear.

“Brother Zhao, you've already comprehended the basis of King intent and formed half-step King intent. Is it possible for you to help us obtain some Illusion God Wine?”

Chen Yilin asked.

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed as he started to think.

The cup containing the Illusion God Wine in the cabinet had disappeared, but there would be the occasional bit of Illusion God Wine flowing elsewhere.

Zhao Feng finally spoke as Chen Yilin and company looked at him nervously, “I can help, but you also need to help me with something.”

“Brother Zhao, what is it?”

Chen Yilin and company perked up. They were only scared that Zhao Feng wouldn't agree.

“You need to help me fight a strong foe together after leaving the Mermaid Divine Palace.”

Zhao Feng said.

Strong foe?

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan looked at each other with surprise. Who could it be for Zhao Feng, who had comprehended King intent, to call a strong foe?

Could it be the Mermaid King?

“It's not the Mermaid King.”

Zhao Feng immediately said.

Shua!

With just a thought, Zhao Feng made the faint image of a warm youth appear.

“It's him.”

Chen Yilin and company had a slight impression of Wen Luoan. After all, he had reached the Great Origin Core Realm, and people already guessed that his strength was at the level of the top ten geniuses before the Demigod Forgotten Garden even opened.

“We come from the same clan; fighting a strong foe together is our duty.”

“That's right, we'll give it our all.”

Everyone nodded their heads.

“That's good.”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly. If Chen Yilin and company were willing to help him, then giving them a bit of Illusion God Wine to increase their strength was reasonable.

With Zhao Feng's help, the group obtained three more cups' worth of Illusion God Wine. Zhao Feng left one for himself while giving the other two cups to the others.

The Demigod's cellar could only create a certain amount of Illusion God Wine every day, and when the limit was reached, one would need to wait another day.

“Thank you, Brother Zhao.”

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan expressed their gratitude, and they were extremely excited.

The two sighed as they thought about the past. Thinking back to when they first met Zhao Feng, they thought that they wouldn't ever interact with him in the future, and now Zhao Feng was helping them obtain the Illusion God Wine.

To a certain extent, the Illusion God Wine could change their fate within a hundred years.

Chen Yilin and Jiang Fan shared one cup while the rest shared the one other cup.

A cup had around three or four gulps.

Zhao Feng was also watching as they drank the Illusion God Wine. He wanted to see how much of an effect the Illusion God Wine had on them.

Zhao Feng guessed that, since Chen Yilin's soul and intent were stronger, his chances of comprehending King intent were high. Chen Yilin also had the highest cultivation.

As expected, a King intent soon surged from Chen Yilin.

Of course, the effect of the Illusion God Wine was much weaker than when Zhao Feng used it. Chen Yilin had to take two sips to comprehend King intent.

A half-step King intent started to condense on Chen Yilin's body, but it wasn't even half as strong as Zhao Feng's.

“Congratulations, Brother Chen.”

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised as he congratulated.

“I've only barely managed to touch King intent over the past year. I didn't expect to form half-step King intent today.”

Chen Yilin's face was filled with joy and gratitude.

If he didn't have the Illusion God Wine, it would've taken him more than ten years to form half-step King intent. However, after using the mermaid tears and the Illusion God Wine on his foundation, he was luckily able to condense half-step King intent.

Apart from Chen Yilin, all the remaining Core disciples had managed to barely comprehend King intent, but they couldn't form it yet.

Amongst them, Jiang Fan's mental energy level had reached the Great Origin Core Realm, but he was still a bit far away from half-step King intent.

Their attributes all rose, and Zhao Feng nodded his head. The strength of this group had increased.

Jiang Fan's strength was probably enough to step into the list of top ten geniuses, and Chen Yilin's ranking amongst the top ten should probably go up a bit.

“Brother Zhao, we shall follow you.”

Chen Yilin said solemnly.

Chapter 656 - Demigod's Blood

At this moment, Zhao Feng's strength and methods had won everyone's respect and gratitude. If there was no Zhao Feng, they wouldn't have been able to enter the Mermaid Kingdom and obtain so many rewards.

“Let's go.”

Zhao Feng made the Mermaid Princess lead the way at the front.

After returning to the first floor of the Mermaid Divine Palace, Zhao Feng inspected himself, and he saw that his cultivation had reached the peak Small Origin Core Realm. He was almost at the Sovereign Lord rank, which was mainly due to the Immortal Springs Wine and the King intent's effect.

Jiang Fan's cultivation had also increased, and he was almost at the peak Small Origin Core Realm.

“Human!”

A Magnificent Power condensed near the entrance of the Mermaid Divine Palace.

Everyone apart from Zhao Feng, Chen Yilin, and Jiang Fan felt as if they had been restricted, and they were unable to move.

“Mermaid King, I won't take your daughter away, but you need to ensure our safety before we exit the territory of the Mermaid Kingdom.”

Zhao Feng said as he ordered the Mermaid Princess to stay near the Mermaid Divine Palace.

“Master....”

The Mermaid Princess's eyes were filled with love and unwillingness. This was no longer just the effect of the Dark Heart Seal, but a type of love. Females always admired experts, and this was especially so for the Mermaid Princess.

“Lord Father, please let me leave with Master.”

The Mermaid Princess begged. There was no male in the Mermaid Kingdom that caught her eye.

“You...!”

The Mermaid King floated above the Divine Palace, and he was extremely furious.

He glared at Zhao Feng with a complex and helpless expression.

This human had enslaved the Mermaid Princess in both body and heart.

At this instant, even if Zhao Feng dissolved the Dark Heart Seal, it might not be able to remove the Mermaid Princess’s love.

Unfortunately, he’s a human.

The Mermaid King extremely admired Zhao Feng’s talent, strength, and abilities.

Zhao Feng looked at the Mermaid Princess and shook his head, “I can’t take you. I will dissolve the Dark Heart Seal when I leave the Purple Smoke Lake.”

“Why!!?” The Mermaid Princess was extremely sad, “In terms of looks, I’m not below the peerless beauties of the human race. My Soul talent complements yours, and once a mermaid becomes a King, they can create the body of a human.”

“I already have a wife.”

Zhao Feng said before leaving with Chen Yilin and company.

Hearing that, the Mermaid Princess’s heart trembled. She could do nothing about Zhao Feng already having a wife.

“Fei’er.”

The Mermaid King sighed as he put a hand on his daughter’s shoulder.

“Hmph, once I break through that soul-restricting technique, I’ll

capture that brat and make him your toy.”

The Mermaid King snickered coldly.

Mermaids all specialized in the soul, especially the imperial Mermaids. Furthermore, the Mermaid King was a Void God Realm King.

However, when his Divine Sense entered his daughter’s heart, his expression changed dramatically. Even he, a Void God Realm, could do nothing about the Dark Heart Seal that Zhao Feng had set without spending a great deal of time and effort.

The Dark Heart Seal came from the Emperor of Death’s Dark Eye Secret Manual. Normal Kings could only look up to it.

On the surface of the lake:

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng’s army around the edges of the Mermaid Kingdom started to gather.

Tentacled water monsters, ancient crocodiles... powerful beasts one after another pushed forward.

Chen Yilin and company stood on the back of these beasts, and every other beast that saw them moved away.

Zhao Feng and Chen Yilin had both formed half-step King intent, which was already enough to scare most beasts away.

Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back as he gazed into the distance.

More than a dozen miles away, the expression of a warm youth standing on the surface changed slightly.

As Zhao Feng’s army approached:

“The strength of Zhao Feng and the group from the Mystic True Sacred Clan has greatly increased, and one of them is even someone with a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.”

Wen Luoan's expression started to become slightly solemn.

He originally thought that, even if Zhao Feng and company could leave the Mermaid Kingdom, they would have heavy casualties and become weaker. However, on the contrary, their strength was even greater than before.

Apart from that, the Mermaid King's Divine Sense was also scanning through the air.

"If I want to kill Zhao Feng, I would need to face an entire army, and there's still a King hiding in the back."

Wen Luoan's eyes twinkled.

Even if the Mermaid King did nothing, he wasn't absolutely confident.

"There's only a 70% chance... now isn't the best time to kill him. If one or two people escape, the entire upper echelon of the Mystic True Sacred Clan will pursue me after the Demigod Forgotten Garden closes."

The warm youth sighed after deep analysis.

Whoosh!

With a flash, he flew into the air. Due to many reasons, he decided to give up this time.

"So fast! That Wen Luoan can actually fly in here!?"

Zhao Feng was shocked.

The speed that Wen Luoan displayed easily surpassed Zhao Feng's basic speed.

Even Chen Yilin wasn't able to truly fly in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

"Wen Luoan's not going to attack. He's probably wary of the Mermaid King, Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and the army."

Zhao Feng let out a breath. Instinct told him that Wen Luoan was

a powerful foe that would bring great danger to him.

An hour later, Zhao Feng and company left the Purple Smoke Lake.

“Dissolve.”

With a thought, Zhao Feng used the God’s Spiritual Eye and dissolved the Dark Heart Seal on the Mermaid Princess.

At the same time, the Mermaid Princess in front of the Mermaid Divine Palace reacted and looked toward a certain direction with puzzlement and unwillingness.

“At least that human keeps his promises.”

The Mermaid King let out a breath.

He didn’t go and pursue Zhao Feng. Instead, he had stayed behind to check on his daughter.

Furthermore, mermaids were only used to the water of the Purple Smoke Lake, and they weren’t allowed to enter other areas of the Demigod Forgotten Garden or else they would face the suppression of the Demigod intent.

At the shores of the Purple Smoke Lake:

“Brother Zhao, where are we going next?”

A Core disciple said somewhat energetically.

Zhao Feng’s strength and methods made them willing to obey. They believed that, if they followed Zhao Feng, there would be some good rewards.

“Heart Healing Palace.”

Zhao Feng said.

Heart Healing Palace?

Chen Yilin and company were slightly surprised. They originally thought that Zhao Feng would go to the Hundred Flower Garden or the Ten Thousand Treasures Palace. After all, the strength that

Zhao Feng displayed was enough on its own, and he could control powerful beasts on top of that.

He didn't have much of an advantage in the Heart Healing Palace.

"You can choose to follow me or leave. What you get afterwards depends on your ability."

Zhao Feng looked toward the group.

He had already obtained enough rewards in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. What attracted him most right now was the Demigod's blood.

Chen Yilin and company thought for a while.

If they followed Zhao Feng, what they would get would depend on their ability, and it was extremely hard to obtain anything from the Heart Healing Palace.

In the end, they decided to go to the Ten Thousand Treasures Palace and fight for some treasures.

There were a few precious and rare treasures in the Ten Thousand Treasures Palace that could change one's destiny, which might be worth even more than the Illusion God Wine.

"I wish you all the best."

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised. He said goodbye to Chen Yilin and company.

Ever since he had entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden, he had the intention of being a loner.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng's figure started to speed toward the Heart Healing Palace.

The pressure from the Demigod Forgotten Garden was extremely strong, so his speed was greatly reduced.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng started to close in on the Heart

Healing Palace.

On the way, he saw a few ruffled figures.

Zhao Feng sat on a two-headed flaming horse, and behind him were two slim and agile “dragonfly-humans” who were floating in the air.

The two-headed flaming horse and the two dragonflymen were newly enslaved by Zhao Feng.

The strength of the three creatures was close to the half-step King level, and they weren’t big in size. They were also extremely agile and quick.

When other geniuses saw Zhao Feng’s steed and the two dragonflymen slaves, they all took a detour out of fear.

“Heart Healing Palace.”

When Zhao Feng arrived, he realized that quite a few people had gathered here.

Plop!

A ruffled genius with a pale face rolled out of the Heart Healing Palace.

“The power of the Demigod’s blood is way too terrifying.”

“No one’s been able to enter a radius of ten yards of the blood.”

Groups of geniuses outside the Heart Healing Palace discussed.

Several powerful auras suddenly appeared and made them all go quiet.

“Who’s that person? He’s managed to enslave the rare dragonflymen.”

“Dragonflymen are extremely agile and quick. They have the elements of Wind and Poison.”

Many geniuses were instantly wary.

“So, it’s him.”

There was a few who recognized Zhao Feng’s identity since there were disciples of the Mystic True Sacred Clan here.

Everyone silently created a path, and Zhao Feng headed straight into the Heart Healing Palace toward the pond as if he already knew the way.

Zhao Feng soon reached the pond where the Demigod’s blood was located.

Several powerful geniuses stood around the pond.

These geniuses of the Sacred Land were able to withstand the pressure of the Demigod’s blood and were slowly closing in on it.

Demigod’s blood!

Zhao Feng’s gaze locked on to the drop of transparent golden blood that was about the size of a pinky nail.

As expected, when Zhao Feng got closer, his body started to feel an immeasurable pressure.

This pressure had exceeded the Void God Realm. The power radiating from this drop of blood could crush living things into powder.

Just a drop of blood is already so strong? If I can refine it, it’ll be of great help to my bloodline, body, and cultivation.

Zhao Feng was secretly stunned. Even Kings and Emperors wouldn’t be able to withstand the Demigod’s blood.

How can I obtain it?

Zhao Feng started to think.

Using Spatial Movement was impossible.

Not only did this drop of Demigod’s blood contain a strong pressure, it also had a mysterious connection with the Demigod intent.

The Demigod's blood contained the power of a Demigod, which repelled other forces like the laws of Space.

Zhao Feng was sure that obtaining this drop of blood was ten times or even a hundred times harder than getting the Illusion God Wine.

When Zhao Feng was almost at the ten-yard mark, his every step became extremely slow as he had to face the pressure of the Demigod's blood.

The closer he was, the more divine power he could feel from the Demigod's blood.

Suddenly, a scream came from nearby.

“Argh!”

The body of a peak Small Origin Core Realm male with an unusual bloodline exploded from the Demigod's blood when he stepped within ten yards.

Boom!

The large shockwave sent blood and flesh flying everywhere. The nearby geniuses' hearts went cold and their faces turned pale.

Chapter 657 - Number One Genius of the Lightning Dao

The horrible death of that genius made the nearby people go cold.

“Inside ten yards is the forbidden zone. Once someone enters that range, the pressure from the Demigod’s blood will increase by several times.”

Zhao Feng murmured.

The other geniuses had also realized that.

Normal geniuses were able to withstand the pressure outside ten yards. Everyone that died did so mainly because they had entered within ten yards.

“If the pressure within ten yards is already so strong, then the pressure at five yards, three yards, one yard, and right next to the Demigod’s blood would be...”

Zhao Feng couldn’t imagine how powerful the pressure would become.

He started to think as he communicated with the little thieving cat on his shoulder.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws, signaling that it could do nothing, then jumped into the ancient metal ring.

Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised. Even Kings probably wouldn’t be able to withstand such huge pressure from the Demigod’s blood.

“Demigod’s blood, I’m coming.”

A cold voice sounded from far away.

Shua!

A dark-skinned male with a pair of black wings behind his back flashed through the air.

“Mo Tianyu!”

The people around the Heart Healing Palace gave way.

The dark-skinned male’s cultivation had reached the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm, and he had a pair of extremely unique demonic bloodline that gave him a pair of wings. As he approached, there was an air of evil that made the people nearby unable to breathe.

Mo Tianyu, one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land. He comes from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

Information regarding the newcomer appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind.

There were almost three hundred geniuses that entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden, but everyone knew about the top ten geniuses.

“Wasn’t Mo Tianyu at the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm? It’s only been a couple days, and yet his bloodline and cultivation have already increased dramatically.”

The nearby geniuses revealed respectful expressions, whereas those from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan revealed looks of joy.

The Demigod Forgotten Garden was full of fortune, and Mo Tianyu’s unique demonic wing bloodline gave him the ability to fly, thus he was able to obtain more.

Shua!

The black wings fluttered gently above the heads of Zhao Feng and the other geniuses as Mo Tianyu landed near the pond.

“The ten-yard forbidden zone!”

Many geniuses held their breaths, and their hearts skipped a

beat.

Mo Tianyu just jumped directly into the radius of ten yards and was still unharmed.

As expected of one of the top ten geniuses; each of them have unusual bloodlines, and they are extremely strong.

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

Mo Tianyu's strength had increased dramatically after entering the Demigod Forgotten Garden. One or two normal half-step Kings wouldn't be able to defeat him.

“Hahaha... Demigod's blood! Luckily, I came quickly!”

Mo Tianyu's expression was smug.

None of the other top ten geniuses were present, and he had signs of suppressing everyone here.

At this moment, the news of the Demigod's blood was still spreading across the entire Demigod Forgotten Garden but many were still on their way.

Mo Tianyu's unique bloodline power gave him extremely quick speed even amongst the top ten geniuses.

Currently, the only one to have entered the ten-yard boundary was him.

His gaze swept across the area, and he didn't find any strong people.

“Hmm?”

Mo Tianyu paused slightly as his eyes landed on the two dragonflymen behind Zhao Feng.

Dragonflymen were quick and agile. Mo Tianyu knew how troublesome they were. He didn't expect someone to be able to enslave two of them.

“Hmph, his cultivation isn't even at the Great Origin Core Realm.

One needs to rely on their bloodline and cultivation to resist the pressure from the Demigod's blood, mental energy isn't useful here."

Mo Tianyu took back his gaze. He didn't put Zhao Feng in his eyes. There was no one worthy of being his opponent in the Heart Healing Palace yet.

"I'll take the Demigod's blood before Nan Gongsheng, Meng Xi, and the other troublesome people that aren't here yet."

Mo Tianyu's eyes twinkled.

He took a deep breath and started to circulate his power in order to strengthen his body and defense.

Grrrrr!

Mo Tianyu started to step forward slowly as he moved further toward the pond.

The pressure he faced would increase with every step, and even he felt it was troublesome.

"Mo Tianyu is the first person to enter the ten-yard boundary safely."

The geniuses surrounding the pond were envious and unresigned. The closer they were to the Demigod's blood, the higher their chance of obtaining it.

"I need to increase my speed. The Demigod's blood shall be mine!"

Mo Tianyu was extremely excited.

The blood of a Demigod was blood that was nearly divine. It would change the life of even experts. Even Kings and Emperors would go crazy for it.

"Ten yards!"

At this moment, a blue-haired youth entered the ten-yard

forbidden zone.

“It’s him...!”

When the people saw who it was, they were extremely surprised.

The second person to enter within ten yards was Zhao Feng.

The closer one is to the Demigod’s blood, the stronger the pressure. Furthermore, who knows what kind of offensive capabilities it might have.

Zhao Feng didn’t dare to go too far out of caution. In reality, the power from the ten-yard zone wasn’t that strong. The pressure in the Ancient Dream Realm was far more powerful.

“That brat....”

Mo Tianyu’s expression changed when he noticed Zhao Feng.

He didn’t expect a brat at the peak Small Origin Core Realm to enter the ten-yard zone, and it seemed as if Zhao Feng wasn’t even finding the pressure very strong.

Bloodline, body, and cultivation were the three factors determining how far one could move here.

If one had a superior bloodline, they had an advantage, and if one’s body was strong enough, they could also withstand it. On the other hand, those with higher cultivation were simply able to withstand more force. For example, if it were Emperor Duanmu here, he would be able to obtain the Demigod’s blood easily.

“Fuck off, brat!”

Mo Tianyu licked his lips and glared at Zhao Feng. He tried to use his strength and fame to suppress Zhao Feng, but how would Zhao Feng fall for that?

He acted as if he didn’t see anything at all as he maintained a certain distance with Mo Tianyu.

Mo Tianyu was on the opposite side. One’s attack would be

heavily restricted due to the pressure from the Demigod's blood, and who knew what kind of reaction the Demigod's blood might have?

“Brother Mo, that brat named Zhao controlled an army in the Purple Smoke Lake and defeated Brother Tu....”

A disciple of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan warned.

The Demigod Forgotten Garden was a big place, but news had started to spread.

“What? He defeated Brother Tu?”

Hearing that, Mo Tianyu was in disbelief. Before he entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden, his own strength was slightly weaker than Tu Jiuseng's, although he might be stronger now that he had obtained some fortune.

At this moment:

Whoosh!

A five-colored figure flew through the air.

“What a weird power of Lightning.”

Zhao Feng felt his Wind Lightning True Yuan stirring. Without even looking, he knew the newcomer's identity.

“Lei Zhen, one of the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land!”

“This is going to get rowdy now. Another expert of the top ten geniuses has appeared.”

“Lei Zhen comes from the Ten Thousand Lightning Clan. He's the number one genius of the Lightning Dao.”

The geniuses all looked over.

There were many people in the Heart Healing Palace watching and hoping to obtain the Demigod's blood by luck. After all, a small number of geniuses in the past had obtained heaven-defying fortunes even if they weren't very strong, so luck was definitely a

factor.

Shua!

Lei Zhen landed near the pond between eight and nine yards, even closer than Mo Tianyu.

“Demigod’s blood! This is probably the Demigod’s blood essence or else it wouldn’t have been able to last this long and still contain so much force.”

Lei Zhen’s face went slightly red when he landed. He immediately circulated his five-colored lightning and seemed like a God of Lightning.

“Demigod’s blood essence?”

The eyes of the nearby geniuses became even more fiery.

A drop of blood essence contained the Demigod’s life essence, and it was more than a hundred times better than a normal drop of blood.

“If I can absorb this Demigod’s blood essence, my state of existence will improve dramatically and obtain the potential to reach the level of a King or an Emperor.”

Everyone’s hearts sped up.

The blood essence of a Demigod was definitely a great item for Kings and Emperors. It would probably even benefit normal Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

Within the ten-yard forbidden zone:

Ta! Ta! Ta!

Mo Tianyu, Lei Zhen, and Zhao Feng slowly walked forward. Zhao Feng was slightly behind the other two.

No one knows what will happen if someone truly gets close to the blood essence.

Zhao Feng was extremely cautious.

If the blood essence of the Demigod unleashed an attack, even true Kings wouldn't be able to retreat unharmed.

"It's that brat."

Lei Zhen saw Zhao Feng from the corner of his eye.

Zhao Feng was far away from Mo Tianyu, but closer to Lei Zhen.

"Piss off!"

Lei Zhen snickered coldly. How could he feel safe having his back open to a competitor?

Pa!

Lei Zhen sent a five-colored claw of lightning toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng obviously wouldn't do nothing. He sent an ancient purple lightning claw toward the five-colored lightning claw.

Purple Destruction Wind Lightning Claw!

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded, and shockwaves spread across more than a dozen yards. Even the demonic black wings around Mo Tianyu were weakened.

Bam!

Zhao Feng's figure shook slightly as a faint five-colored lightning extended into his body.

Shu!

Zhao Feng circulated his defensive bloodline, and dark purple scales appeared on his body until the five-colored lightning faded.

However, he still felt numb. His defensive Water bloodline was obviously related to the element of Water, which conducted lightning.

On the other hand, when the arcs of Purple Destruction Wind Lightning landed on Lei Zhen, he didn't even evade.

“Hahaha, your strength isn’t bad....”

Lei Zhen took the blow of lightning head-on and easily absorbed it.

“He’s absorbing the lightning!”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed. He realized that his Wind Lightning inheritance had met its nemesis.

Lei Zhen had an ancient Lightning spiritual bloodline, and he was the number one genius of the Lightning Dao. His Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique was the Cang Ocean’s oldest Lightning technique.

Even the Wind Lightning Emperor’s talent in Lightning wasn’t as high as Lei Zhen’s, and he wasn’t able to cultivate the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, forcing him to create his own Dao and comprehend the Wind Lightning Dao.

Chapter 658 - Beast King

“Brat, your mastery of the Wind Lightning Emperor’s inheritance will only tickle me.”

Lei Zhen acted as if victory was already his.

He had an ancient Lightning spiritual bloodline that was extremely resilient toward Lightning attacks, and it could even absorb them. The Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique was like adding wings to a tiger.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng’s defensive Water bloodline wasn’t very effective against Lightning attacks.

“Heaven Earth Lightning Quake!”

Ancient arcs of lightning extended from Lei Zhen’s feet toward Zhao Feng.

His Lightning attacks can not only flow into water, they can also be directed through the air.

Zhao Feng felt a numbing sensation before the attack even arrived.

“Purple Wind Lightning Ring!”

Waves of shining purple Wind Lightning surged from Zhao Feng and clashed with Lei Zhen’s attack Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two forces of Lightning interacted.

Zhao Feng’s Wind Lightning attack was extremely fast, whereas Lei Zhen’s lightning contained the five elements, allowing it to attack and defend at the same time.

The Heaven Earth Lightning Quake was like Mount Tai; it was extremely stable, and it seemed to become one with the earth.

Even though Lei Zhen hadn’t comprehended King intent yet, the intent in his attacks had already reached such a level to a certain

degree.

Bam!

Zhao Feng's figure paused slightly, and his feet became numb as he blocked Lei Zhen's attack. Lei Zhen was unharmed, and he easily absorbed Zhao Feng's attacks with a pleasurable expression.

"It's my turn now."

Zhao Feng snickered as a faint scarlet aura appeared in his purple-colored lightning.

Go!

Zhao Feng waved his hand, and the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning containing a wisp of scarlet shot out.

Boom!

The five-colored lightning around Lei Zhen's body took the hit head-on.

Lei Zhen wasn't as casual this time. The scarlet-colored Wind Lightning contained a flaming power of Destruction that continued to erode his body.

"You actually managed to comprehend a wisp of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning...."

Lei Zhen's expression changed slightly.

Not only did the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning increase the power of Destruction, it also contained a flaming effect that lasted for quite a while.

Simply put, after getting hit by the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, one would be continuously damaged for some time.

"Five Elements Water Lightning!"

The lightning around Lei Zhen suddenly turned deep blue and countered the burning sensation.

At this moment, the expressions of both Lightning Dao geniuses

were slightly solemn.

Lei Zhen obviously didn't expect Zhao Feng to comprehend a bit of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

I've only just managed to comprehend a bit of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning. I can't take him down yet....

Zhao Feng's face was cold, but his eyes glittered.

"That brat's battle-power is pretty strong. He hasn't lost even after facing Lei Zhen."

The geniuses nearby started to discuss.

Lei Zhen's expression turned back to normal as mockery appeared on his face, "Brat, I haven't even used the full power of the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique yet."

Although he was acting as if victory was already his, Lei Zhen was still wary.

The Wings of Wind and Lightning from the Wind Lightning inheritance were extremely troublesome.

His Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique was about the balance between offense and defense, whereas Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Inheritance was about extreme speed and offense.

"Hehe. Is that so?"

Zhao Feng snickered coldly as his expression went dim.

Boom!

A powerful intent descended within the soul-dimension and showed signs of forming a Magnificent Power.

"What!?"

Lei Zhen's body froze as his consciousness was suppressed by that intent.

"Half-step King intent!"

“Magnificent power of a King! How is that possible!?”

Even Mo Tianyu cried out in shock.

Bam!

Wind howled and thunder boomed in the air above, and the souls of the people nearby began to tremble uneasily.

The half-step King intent seemed to become one with Heaven and Earth, and the power radiating from it made Lei Zhen's body heavy. It was as if he was under a mountain, and he was unable to breathe.

“This isn't just normal half-step King intent....”

Lei Zhen's face went red.

Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning attacks became far stronger when he used his half-step King intent.

The people were dead-silent.

Some even thought that one of the other top ten geniuses had descended.

Cold sweat started to appear on Lei Zhen's forehead as his soul was being suppressed. If it weren't for the fact that he had a unique bloodline and stunning battle-power that exceeded normal half-step Kings, he probably wouldn't even be able to resist at all.

“This half-step King intent already has signs of forming Magnificent Power. How did he do this? Could it be the Illusion God Wine...?”

Mo Tianyu started to sweat coldly, and he couldn't help but feel lucky that he didn't attack Zhao Feng.

One breath... two breaths... three breaths.

The half-step King intent suppressed Lei Zhen's body and heart.

Shua!

The half-step King intent disappeared after three breaths.

Hu~

Lei Zhen and the other geniuses all let out a long breath as Zhao Feng stood motionless. He felt various respectful and wary gazes on him.

“I heard that this Zhao Feng ruled the entire Purple Smoke Lake, defeated Tu Jiuseng, and entered the Mermaid Kingdom.”

“It seems that he’s most likely obtained the Illusion God Wine, which allowed him to comprehend half-step King intent.”

“Illusion God Wine? The Mermaid Kingdom has a King holding down the fort. How did he do it?”

The geniuses present discussed.

Of course, it didn’t matter how he had formed half-step King intent. All that mattered was that he had, and his half-step King intent was even stronger than the norm.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao!”

“Half-step King intent...!”

Another few figures entered the Heart Healing Palace.

One could sense the aura of half-step King intent and its Magnificent Power from far away.

The newcomers were all Mystic True Sacred Clan disciples. Brother Nan and Dong Wenjian were amongst them, and their gazes were filled with shock and disbelief.

“Brother Dong.”

Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head in return.

Dong Wenjian and Brother Nan had awkward expressions.

At the beginning when they had entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng didn’t join them in the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower, and Brother Nan was angry at that time. However, Zhao Feng had conquered the Purple Smoke Lake alone,

obtaining mermaid tears and Illusion God Wine. He had even formed half-step King intent.

Next to the pond, Zhao Feng's half-step King intent had shocked everyone, and he now had signs of suppressing the other two.

The two exchanged glances and decided to face Zhao Feng together.

“Demigod's blood! The news was indeed not fake.”

Brother Nan's figure flashed as he entered the ten-yard zone.

Another top-ten genius!

Brother Nan's strength was on par with the Chen Yilin that hadn't yet drunk the Illusion God Wine.

The Demigod's blood was too attractive, so some disciples at the Ten Thousand Treasures Palace and other nearby geniuses came over when they heard about it.

The situation was becoming more tense.

Mo Tianyu, Lei Zhen, Brother Nan, and Zhao Feng all had battle-power equivalent to the top ten geniuses.

Ta! Ta!

The four were the stars of the show as they slowly approached the Demigod's blood.

However, when they reached five yards, Lei Zhen and Brother Nan both felt extreme pressure.

Zhao Feng didn't feel it, but he pretended to.

I can't be the first.

Zhao Feng's left eye locked on to the Demigod's blood, and the God's Spiritual Eye gave him warning signals. The power contained within the Demigod's blood was probably even more terrifying than he had imagined.

Furthermore, if he could safely reach the Demigod's blood, the

other top ten geniuses would probably pull something.

Right at this moment, the aura of Death in Zhao Feng's soul became stronger.

Ceng!

A warm youth arrived at the Heart Healing Palace and landed on a building.

“Hmm? Demigod's blood...!”

Wen Luoan's heart jumped. It was a drop of the Demigod's blood, and blood essence at that.

“If Master was here, he probably wouldn't be able to resist it....”

Wen Luoan's heart sped up even faster. If he was able to obtain the Demigod's blood, his potential and his future might even surpass the Emperor of Death.

After seeing the Demigod's blood, anything about pursuit was thrown to the back of his head.

“The Demigod's blood will be mine. My bloodline power and my strength will increase dramatically if I get it, and at that time, secretly killing Zhao Feng will be easy.”

Wen Luoan soon had a plan.

The Demigod's blood had changed his original plan.

He still planned to kill Zhao Feng in secret and take his head, but right now, the Demigod's blood became his top priority.

Wen Luoan's also here.

Zhao Feng was on guard. He still didn't use his full strength to approach the Demigod's blood.

The situation was becoming more complex.

Mo Tianyu, Lei Zhen, Brother Nan, and Zhao Feng all had their own plans, and they were all on guard. As more and more geniuses from other places gathered at the Heart Healing Palace, the four of

them maintained a certain distance at five yards. Every step at this point was extremely difficult on its own, let alone that they were all on guard against each other.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng's heart jumped as he sensed something.

“That's...!!?”

The warm youth's gaze looked toward a certain direction in the sky.

A breath or two later:

Whoosh!

A single-horned beast flew through the air.

Flying! It can fly!

Apart from some super strong flying birds, most existences in the Demigod Forgotten Garden couldn't truly fly.

The next instant, the noble and scorching Magnificent Power of a King radiated from the beast and spread across half the Heart Healing Palace.

“Magnificent Power of a King!”

“A King-ranked rare ancient beast!”

Everyone within the Heart Healing Palace broke out in fear, and many geniuses were unable to move.

Once that Magnificent Power truly descended, half the geniuses here would vomit blood.

“Lalala, it's better to come at the right time instead of being early.”

The sound of a girl's voice appeared.

A young girl with starry eyes stood on the King beast. Her hair was extremely long and was perfectly clean.

“Meng Xi!”

“She’s actually controlling a King-ranked beast?”

The geniuses present were speechless, and some of them started to tremble. It was hard for them to even talk under the King’s Magnificent Power.

Within the ten-yard zone, Zhao Feng, Brother Nan, and Lei Zhen felt as if there was a mountain on top of them. Brother Nan and Lei Zhen were unstable after facing both the King’s Magnificent Power and the Demigod’s blood.

At this instant, Meng Xi had arrived with her beast King.

Sou!

Everyone could only watch as Meng Xi landed on the water with the beast King’s protection, right in front of the Demigod’s blood.

Chapter 659 - Taking a Step Back for now

The horned beast had purple scales, and it was surrounded by purple lightning and flames. It gave off a Magnificent Power as it descended.

With the protection of the Magnificent Power of a King, Meng Xi was only half a yard away from the Demigod's blood.

Around the pond, many geniuses held their breath in shock.

She was already extremely close, and she had the help of a King beast. No one could stop her now.

“Is the Demigod's blood going to land in Meng Xi's hands?”

Brother Nan and Lei Zhen looked at each other, then gazed toward Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng had formed half-step King intent, as well as the aura of Magnificent Power. Maybe he could disrupt Meng Xi.

As for Mo Tianyu, he also came from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, so he wouldn't fight with Meng Xi.

“If the Demigod's blood is taken by her so easily, then I have nothing to say.”

Zhao Feng's left eye locked on to Meng Xi and the Demigod's blood.

He knew that he wasn't Meng Xi or the beast King's match.

Not only did the Demigod's blood contain immense power, it also had its own intelligence. If the Demigod's blood didn't have its own consciousness, then Zhao Feng would've been able to take it away with his Spatial Movement a long time ago.

As the geniuses watched, Meng Xi slowly closed in on the Demigod's blood.

A faint red appeared on her beautiful face, and her breathing rate increased.

“Blood essence of a Demigod. It contains so much power....”

Meng Xi’s eyebrows furrowed. She felt extremely troubled even with the help of a King. The repelling force from the Demigod’s blood was stronger with every step she took.

Weng~

The Demigod’s blood glittered with a golden light as it sent a wave of pressure in every direction.

Sand and rocks blew across the entire Heart Healing Palace as a tornado formed.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The nearby geniuses went flying.

Wah! Wah!

The closer ones spat out blood.

Blood leaked from Lei Zhen’s mouth as he retreated several yards. Brother Nan and Mo Tianyu were both pushed back several yards.

Just as I expected.

Zhao Feng’s body wavered slightly.

Meng Xi spat out a mouthful of blood even though she had the protection of a King, and her face became bright red.

Meng Xi’s bloodline is related to the Dao of the Soul, so her physical body isn’t very strong. If it were me, I might have succeeded.

Zhao Feng thought.

Reality proved that even a normal King wasn’t able to easily obtain the Demigod’s blood.

Some of the geniuses present let out a breath, but Meng Xi didn’t give up. Amongst everyone, she still had the highest possibility of obtaining the Demigod’s blood.

“Take!”

With the help of a King, Meng Xi used a suction force on the Demigod’s blood.

A faint dreamy light enveloped the Demigod’s blood.

Weng~~

The Demigod’s blood seemed to be alive as it struggled.

Hu~

The unicorn beast roared as the air nearby became eroded by purple lightning and flames.

The two combined to fight the Demigod’s blood.

Boom~~~~~

The Demigod’s blood sent surging shockwaves throughout the dimension. The geniuses nearby were once again attacked, and they retreated far away.

“I’ll retreat for now.”

Zhao Feng fought the pressure of the Demigod’s blood as he slowly walked back.

At the same time, he looked at the warm youth on the rooftop from the corner of his eyes with caution. However, Wen Luoan’s eyes were locked on to the Demigod’s blood, and he didn’t seem to be paying much attention to Zhao Feng.

“I’ll let this chick exhaust part of the Demigod’s blood’s power first.”

The warm youth stood with his hands behind his back, and the shockwaves that came in his direction didn’t affect him.

At this moment, most of the geniuses had retreated far from the ten-yard zone, and no one dared to fight Meng Xi for the Demigod’s blood.

Meng Xi became the main character near the pond.

“Why isn’t Senior Martial Brother Nan Gongsheng here?”

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered something and asked Dong Wenjian nearby.

Nan Gongsheng was ranked first amongst the top ten geniuses of the Sacred Land. If he were here, he might be able to compete with Meng Xi.

“Brother Nan Gongsheng is still trying to obtain the Qiankun Sword. He should have gotten the news by now.”

Dong Wenjian said.

People had gone to tell Nan Gongsheng in the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower long ago.

Currently, only Meng Xi was next to the pond as she tried her best to obtain the Demigod’s blood. She did everything she could, but all that happened was a bit of reduction in the distance between her and the blood.

“The situation will become very complex if Nan Gongsheng arrives.”

Meng Xi felt impatient.

Time passed by slowly, and the Demigod’s blood was still struggling.

The people present all had nervous expressions. After all, the Demigod’s blood was becoming closer and closer to Meng Xi’s hand.

What kind of method is Meng Xi using to control the beast King?

Zhao Feng slowly retreated, and his gaze soon landed on the purple-scaled horn in Meng Xi’s other hand.

So, that’s how.

Zhao Feng immediately understood. Without outside help, it would be hard for Meng Xi to control a beast King even if she had a

bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

However, Zhao Feng didn't understand how that purple horn was able to control a King in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. After thinking for a long time, there was only one possibility – the horn came from the Demigod Forgotten Garden to begin with, and it was refined in a unique way so that it could control the beast.

“Brother Zhao, you're not going to compete anymore?”

Brother Nan and Dong Wenjian didn't understand why Zhao Feng was retreating further and further away.

Of the geniuses present, Zhao Feng was the only one that had formed half-step King intent, so he was the one with the greatest chance to stop Meng Xi.

“I give up on the Demigod's blood.”

Zhao Feng answered as he retreated further and further away.

Even if I did somehow obtain the Demigod's blood by luck, I wouldn't be able to retreat from the attacks of Meng Xi, the beast King, the warm youth, and all the other experts.

Zhao Feng thought.

Therefore, his first step was to give up on the competition for the Demigod's blood.

He wasn't faking it – Zhao Feng truly did leave the Heart Healing Palace.

Miao miao!

Zhao Feng grabbed the little thieving cat out of the ring.

The little thieving cat was burping, and it was acting like an aggressive drunk as it looked toward Zhao Feng in dissatisfaction.

The air of alcohol made Zhao Feng furrow his eyebrows.

Eye of Ice Soul.

Zhao Feng's left eye became ice-blue, and a cold sensation passed

through the little thieving cat's soul.

Miao!

The little thieving cat hiccupped as it became much more clear-minded.

“Little thieving cat, you stay in the Heart Healing Palace.”

Zhao Feng ordered.

The little thieving cat glanced toward the direction of Meng Xi and the beast King and shook its head. It was an agile-type spiritual pet, and its physical body wasn't strong. How could it withstand the pressure from the Demigod's blood?

Just a burp from the unicorn would probably make it lose a layer of skin.

“Just stay here and keep a lookout.”

Zhao Feng obviously wouldn't depend on the little thieving cat to fight for the Demigod's blood. It probably wouldn't even be able to get within a couple yards of the Demigod's blood.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat finally nodded its head, and its eyes started to spin as it gestured toward Zhao Feng with its paws.

“Hm? It's good that you understand me.”

Zhao Feng paused slightly. The little thieving cat was like a cunning fox, so it knew what Zhao Feng had in mind.

Shua!

The little thieving cat's body disappeared. It hid in a random corner of the Heart Healing Palace while Zhao Feng sat on the scorching horse with the two dragonflymen behind him.

“There's no point in me going to the Heart Healing Palace if someone as strong as Meng Xi is there. Only in the Eye of Heaven state will I have a complete King intent.”

Zhao Feng thought as he left the Heart Healing Palace without even looking back once.

Chapter 660 - Nightmare Dimension

As Meng Xi was suppressing everyone, Zhao Feng momentarily gave up on competing for the Demigod's blood and retreated.

His Eye of Heaven would have a bigger advantage if he was further away.

“However, I can only use the Eye of Heaven at the most critical moment in order to achieve the best effect.”

Zhao Feng got further and further away from the Heart Healing Palace.

The little thieving cat was in the Heart Healing Palace, and Zhao Feng could share eyesight with it, which meant that Zhao Feng could still see what was happening in the Heart Healing Palace.

Around half the time it took to make tea later, the sound of flying came from ahead, as well as the appearance of a familiar King intent.

“Nan Gongsheng!”

Zhao Feng could see a proud youth in the air far away. It was, without a doubt, Nan Gongsheng, and the direction he was heading was the Heart Healing Palace.

“There's going to be a show to watch now.”

Zhao Feng was happy.

Nan Gongsheng had an ancient sword in his hand that changed the color of the sky wherever he went.

Qiankun Sword!

Zhao Feng's expression changed, and the Ice Imperial Spear that had merged with his bloodline trembled.

Nan Gongsheng had been accepted by the Qiankun Sword, so he could now use this inheritance sacred weapon. After all, his

cultivation was almost comparable to a King.

Nan Gongsheng had spent a long time trying to gain the Qiankun Sword's recognition, otherwise this number one genius would have swept through everything already.

Nan Gongsheng passed through the air and glanced at Zhao Feng, but he didn't say anything as he kept going toward the Heart Healing Palace.

A while later, another few familiar figures appeared ahead.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao!”

The newcomers were Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company.

“You're all headed toward the Heart Healing Palace, right? The competition there is very fierce....”

Zhao Feng summarized what was happening, and he went in another direction after speaking.

Chen Yilin started to think. That Zhao Feng arrived at the Heart Healing Palace before us, but now he's retreating.

They couldn't understand Zhao Feng's actions.

Zhao Feng's strength should be below only Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi's.

Zhao Feng went his own way toward a certain direction. It seemed that he had truly given up on the Demigod's blood, but in reality, most of his attention was still at the Heart Healing Palace.

“I'll go find a quiet place first.”

Zhao Feng scanned through the information in his mind and used his Eye of Heaven to quickly find a target.

“Hidden Book Room.”

Zhao Feng knew that there was a Hidden Book Room in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

The Hidden Book Room was the Demigod's book room, and it

contained many books, but apparently, there were no techniques or skills inside.

The reason why the Demigod died was mainly due to the God Tribulations, and he apparently didn't have enough time to prepare a true, complete inheritance.

However, the reason why Zhao Feng chose the Hidden Book Room was mainly because it was quiet and far away.

At the same time, he also wanted to scout it out. Some people in the True Martial Sacred Land like to focus on lesser-known areas of the Demigod Forgotten Garden, thinking that there were some places that contained unknown fortune.

The Hidden Book Room was one of those places.

Being the book room of a Demigod, no fortune had ever appeared there – this alone was suspicious.

Right as Zhao Feng was heading toward the Hidden Book Room, the situation at the Heart Healing Palace changed.

“The Demigod's blood is mine!”

Nan Gongsheng descended from the sky and entered the Heart Healing Palace. Another Magnificent Power arrived above the pond.

Shua!

With a flash, Nan Gongsheng appeared in front of the Demigod's blood.

“Nan Gongsheng!”

Meng Xi's expression changed. The Demigod's blood was extremely close to her palm.

Hu~ Roar~~~

The beast King roared and sent a wave of terrifying purple flaming lightning toward Nan Gongsheng.

This was the attack of a King. If it weren't for the fact that they were in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, the area nearby would have already been flipped and tossed around.

“Hmph!”

A Magnificent Power and a silver ripple of light appeared on Nan Gongsheng's body.

Boom!

The attack from the beast King seemed to be transported through space.

Miao!

A little cat in a corner somewhere had a weird expression.

“Spatial laws! As expected of the owner of a Heavenly Spiritual Body and a Spatial Spiritual Body.”

Zhao Feng shared the same senses as the little thieving cat.

Bam!

The clash of the two powers caused the air to tremble.

“Not good...!”

The nearby geniuses were unstable to stand.

The shockwaves from the clash of Kings could sweep across half a mile in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

The jade stone footpath below started to crack.

However, nothing within the Demigod Forgotten Garden was simple.

Weng~

Under a weird flow of energy, the destroyed buildings and paths started to automatically repair themselves. This was because the dimension of the Demigod Forgotten Garden was constructed by the Demigod, and the Demigod intent was the god here.

“Demigod... Heavenly Divine Realm... what kind of level is that?”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but look forward to it. The owner of his left eye was definitely a God from the ancient era, so they would've been at the Heavenly Divine Realm at the least.

“Come!”

Nan Gongsheng roared, and a hole with a silver light around its edge appeared in front of his palm.

Hu~

A mystic spatial pulling force locked on to the Demigod's blood.

It was obvious that Nan Gongsheng was using a spatial secret technique to try to take the Demigod's blood away.

Boom! Weng~~

The Demigod's blood had its own consciousness, and it radiated a divine power that tried resisting the pull from the spatial hole.

“As I thought.”

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised.

Nan Gongsheng's pulling force came from his spatial talent, and it was more of a close-range technique. It was much stronger than Zhao Feng's Spatial Movement. On top of that, Nan Gongsheng had almost reached the Void God Realm, so although the Demigod's blood struggled, it was still going toward him.

“Don't even think about it!”

Meng Xi used the purple horn and ordered the beast King to attack Nan Gongsheng.

She needed at least 50% of her energy to control the beast King.

“Nightmare Dimension!”

Meng Xi's hair blew wildly.

In this instant, everything within dozens of yards became

covered with a dreamy light. Then, in the blink of an eye, the people nearby entered a weird dimension.

This dimension was still structured like the pond in the Heart Healing Palace, but the aura of space here had changed. It was as if another dimension had been eroded.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Meng Xi's hair grew out even longer and wrapped around Nan Gongsheng.

"It's the Nightmare Dimension again!"

Nan Gongsheng gritted his teeth.

The Nightmare Dimension didn't affect others much, but Meng Xi's strength increased dramatically.

"Ranked 239 among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races – the Nightmare Race. Having a rare Soul bloodline, one can merge the Nightmare Dimension with reality."

The warm youth murmured to himself.

To be able to affect reality with an illusion... from this, one could see how terrifying this bloodline was.

"The ultimate illusion is reality. Her bloodline can even faintly touch such a direction."

Zhao Feng was stunned.

His Eye of Illusion pulled the enemy's consciousness into an illusion constructed by himself, whereas Meng Xi pulled the illusory Nightmare Dimension into reality.

In this situation, everything that was once impossible for her was now possible.

For example, in the real world, Meng Xi's hair was only the length of a regular human, but in the Nightmare Dimension, her hair could become several times longer. It was like she had the

abilities of a dream.

Of course, the effect of the Nightmare Dimension on reality was limited.

Near the pond, Meng Xi's strength increased dramatically, and the dreamy light nearby was different from the other parts of the Heart Healing Palace.

At this moment, Nan Gongsheng was on the defensive, and the spatial hole in front of his hand had disappeared.

“Mystic Spatial Split!”

Nan Gongsheng waved his hand, and a sharp silver light radiating a forbidden aura came from the air.

“Nightmare Body!”

Meng Xi's body that was covered in dreamy light started to shift.

Whoosh!

The Mystic Spatial Split, which could instantly kill half-step Kings, did no damage to Meng Xi. Her defense had blocked 30% of the attack, and her imagination within the Nightmare Dimension could affect reality.

No one knew whether they would still be alive if they were killed in their dream. Meng Xi's Nightmare Dimension could increase this effect by several times and make it affect reality.

“As expected of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. It is indeed monstrous. If I could learn this Nightmare Dimension, it would be like creating a cheat.”

Zhao Feng was stunned, but he knew that it would be extremely difficult to copy this ability. He had no intentions of doing so, at least for now.

“Qiankun Sword!”

Nan Gongsheng took out the inheritance sacred weapon.

With a slice of the Qiankun Sword, the Heaven and Earth seemed to flip around and shake. Even the Nightmare Dimension trembled and was weakened.

“So, Nan Gongsheng did obtain the Qiankun Sword. Even if he can only use a tiny bit of its power, that’s enough to destabilize my Nightmare Dimension and increase the amount of energy needed to maintain it.”

Meng Xi’s heart shook.

Nan Gongsheng was indeed worthy of being her destined rival.

Boom! Bam! Bam!

Meng Xi and Nan Gongsheng clashed. Their powers went into both the physical and the mental energy dimensions, and even the Nightmare Dimension.

The remaining geniuses had all retreated more than a hundred yards away.

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company just arrived and couldn’t help but click their tongues.

“Maybe Zhao Feng leaving was a smart idea.”

Chen Yilin murmured.

Unless Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi’s strength dropped down by half, no one else would even dare to think about entering the fray.

The clash of the two geniuses entered a stalemate. Victory wouldn’t be determined within a short amount of time.

However, at the same time, the power from the Demigod’s blood was slowly weakening.

“Fight. If those two are in their peak state, I don’t have too much of a chance.”

A smile of mockery appeared on a warm youth standing on a rooftop.

An hour later, there was a small book room made from bamboo in a courtyard.

When Zhao Feng stepped in the courtyard, light rain suddenly started to pour down.

“Weird.”

Zhao Feng seemed to hear the sound of poems being sung, which interacted with the soft rain outside.

However, it didn't rain anywhere outside the courtyard.

Zhao Feng guessed that this was the intent of the Demigod Forgotten Garden's owner – quietly reading a book in the damp rains of Spring.

This was the Demigod's book room.

Zhao Feng stepped respectfully into the Hidden Book Room.

Chapter 661 - Heaven Sun Battle Race

A continuous drizzle dropped down in the courtyard.

When he entered the Hidden Book Room, Zhao Feng felt a sense of calmness that contrasted with the fighting ongoing in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

The Hidden Book Room was just a small book room, but it had several hundred books.

Zhao Feng glanced at them, but he didn't see any skill or technique books.

“Fate of an Emperor, Heaven Legacy Race's Mystery, Ten Thousand Ancient Races Ranking, God Tribulations Page....”

Zhao Feng's eye scanned past the old books.

Some forbidden secrets in the outside world were written in the books.

These books might have even more information than the three-star clans of the True Martial Sacred Land. After all, the core materials and information of three-star clans weren't open to the public.

While the books here could be read, there were limits.

Firstly, none of the books could be taken out.

Secondly, one could only read fifty books a day at most.

“At least ten days is required to finish reading every book.”

Zhao Feng started to think.

One had to know that the Demigod Forgotten Garden was only open for half a month. Who would want to spend two-thirds of their time here reading books?

In the past, a small amount of people had spent several days here, but apart from obtaining some knowledge, there was nothing else.

“Oh well, I can multi-task easily, so I’ll just stay here and read then.”

Zhao Feng soon made a decision.

The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique allowed him to multi-task easily, allowing him to read while also paying attention to the battle for the Demigod’s blood.

Currently, only the Demigod’s blood was attractive to him.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Zhao Feng’s thoughts soon split into three.

The first paid attention to the Demigod’s blood. The second stayed in the Hidden Book Room and read the books, while the third focused on comprehension.

Who knew what others would think if someone actually had the time to cultivate in the Demigod Forgotten Garden? Normal geniuses only thought about how to obtain fortunes.

An hour later, Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye had scanned through every corner of the Hidden Book Room, but he didn’t see anything that was suspicious.

Apart from books, there was some stationary.

The material of this stationary weren’t simple, but due to the Demigod intent, nothing here could be destroyed or taken away.

Could it be that the Hidden Book Room really has no fortune?

Zhao Feng thought, but the books themselves were interesting enough for Zhao Feng. Furthermore, he could read while cultivating and paying attention to the Demigod’s blood, so it wasn’t a waste of time.

Zhao Feng even controlled the two dragonflymen to gather some resources and treasures in the Hundred Flower Garden.

This meant that Zhao Feng’s thoughts were now split into four,

but since he had formed half-step King intent, it wouldn't be hard for him to split his thoughts into almost a hundred at once.

With the I-don't-lose-anything-anyway attitude, Zhao Feng read in peace.

Instead of saying reading, it was more like copying.

Zhao Feng flipped through the books and imprinted the information in his mind.

An old book appeared in Zhao Feng's hand.

Ten Thousand Ancient Races Ranking.

The book recorded thousands of bloodline races among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Even Meng Xi's and Jiang Fan's bloodline inheritances were in it.

Meng Xi's bloodline came from the Nightmare Race of the ancient era, and it was ranked 239th.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh when he read the abilities of the Nightmare Race.

The Nightmare Race had a terrifying ability; they could enter others' dreams and kill them.

In a dream, the power of the Nightmare Race was unparalleled.

However, this ability had heavy limitations. At least in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, not many people would sleep. In addition, while entering the dream of someone else, the person from the Nightmare Race themselves would need to sleep as well.

Of course, the truly monstrous races were the highest ranking legendary bloodline races.

"First – the Ancient Race."

When Zhao Feng read that title, his heart and blood shook. Even his God's Spiritual Eye trembled slightly.

Just the name alone brought pressure on his bloodline.

The Ancient Race – the most perfect race in the world. Also known as the True God Race, but they were almost extinct after the Ancient Great Battle. When someone of this race is born, they automatically have a Natural God Demon Body, which is comparable to the body of a Demigod. Even if one doesn't cultivate, they will become an Ancient God in their adulthood.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but take in a cold breath when he saw the description.

The power of a Demigod was terrifying. One could see that from all the abilities and miracles of the Demigod Forgotten Garden. However, everyone in the Ancient Race had a Natural God Demon Body when they were born, so even the bodies of infants were comparable to a Demigod.

"It's far too heaven-defying. Luckily, the Ancient Race hasn't appeared ever since."

Zhao Feng let out a long breath.

The top ten races were all either extinct or currently facing extinction.

What was worthy of being mentioned was that the Heaven's Legacy Race was ranked in the top ten as well. In fact, it was even in the top five.

Heaven's Legacy Race – the most intelligent beings of the Fan Universe, and they can be traced back to before the ancient era.

What was even more terrifying was that the Heaven's Legacy Race had once created a weapon of mass destruction that could destroy Heaven and Earth. They had even created a time machine.

However, that was only limited to the legends.

Looks like the branch of the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance that Xin Wuheng entered wasn't simple.

Zhao Feng murmured in his heart.

First, the Ancient Race.

Third, the Heaven's Legacy Race.

Seventh, the Light Race.

Eighth, the Golden Crow Race.

Ninth, the Destruction Dragon Race.

Nineteenth, the Spiritual Race.

Zhao Feng felt that he was infinitely small after reading the descriptions of the legendary races.

The Ten Thousand Ancient Races Rank book was tattered and incomplete. Not all the races were recorded in it, and some descriptions were incomplete.

Zhao Feng soon finished reading the Ten Thousand Ancient Races Rank book and was filled with awe toward the ancient era.

It was hard to imagine what kind of legends that era had.

Time passed by slowly, and Zhao Feng had already forgotten about seeking fortune. Instead, he was immersed in knowledge. These books included the subjects of geography, history, and many more, but they didn't have anything regarding strength.

However, reading these books allowed Zhao Feng to understand a lot.

“So, continent zones are real. After the Cang Ocean is a continent zone.

“A five-star superpower has never appeared even in the Spiritual Sacred Lands or the continent zones.”

Zhao Feng learned an incredible secret.

The Cang Ocean was just the tip of the iceberg in the Fan Universe.

Unknowingly, Zhao Feng became immersed in reading.

Of course, his other thoughts were still doing stuff as well.

One was cultivating, which was pretty simple, while another controlled the two dragonflymen to scout out the Hundred Flower Garden and obtain resources.

The most relaxed one was the one with the little thieving cat.

Through the little thieving cat, Zhao Feng knew what was happening in the Heart Healing Palace.

Almost half of the geniuses in the Heart Healing Palace had already given up on the Demigod's blood, and the remaining geniuses were all elites. Almost half had a cultivation at the Great Origin Core Realm.

Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi had entered a stalemate.

If it were just a battle between the two, a victor may have been decided already. However, the divine power of the Demigod's blood increased the difficulty. Even a true King would face a lot of pressure from the Demigod's blood.

A day passed by. Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi were both slightly tired, and their battle-power had weakened, but neither of them gave up.

As long as one of them gave up, the other side had a high chance of obtaining the Demigod's blood.

“Hehe, since the battle between you two still hasn't ended yet, I'll take care of the Demigod's blood.”

A light laugh sounded from above.

Who's there!?

The expressions of Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi changed slightly as they instinctively looked up.

The owner of the voice was extremely close to them and the Demigod's blood.

Shua!

A warm youth floated above the Demigod's blood and radiated a powerful aura.

"Come!"

The warm youth reached out and sped through the middle of the two geniuses toward the Demigod's blood.

Boom!

When the warm youth waved his hand, the space seemed to tremble, and a shining golden light surrounded his skin.

Looking closely, the youth's hair and skin glittered with gold. From far away, he looked like a golden sun war god.

"Don't even think about it!"

Meng Xi gripped the purple horn and ordered the beast King to attack the warm youth.

"Open!"

The warm youth wasn't scared at all. He was like a golden-colored war god as he blocked the attack with one palm.

Boom!

An enormous golden shockwave and purple flaming lightning swept across half the Heart Healing Palace.

The nearby geniuses all cried out in shock.

"Battle-power comparable to a King! How is that possible!?"

Even Meng Xi was slightly dazed.

Because of some problems with her control, she could only use 70% of the beast King's strength. However, even then, this was too shocking.

Ding!

Nan Gongsheng sent out a silver spatial crack that landed on the

warm youth, but the sound of metal screeching could be heard.

A gash was left on the warm youth's skin, but no blood came out.

“Aura of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races....”

Jiang Fan in a corner somewhere felt a pressure on his bloodline.

“Ten Thousand Ancient Races, ranked 98 – the Heaven Sun Battle Race!”

Shock appeared in Meng Xi's starry eyes.

Ranked 98th in the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

This was the first time she had seen or even heard of someone with a top-one-hundred Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

“The top one hundred of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races are all heaven-defying existences.”

Jiang Fan felt his bloodline become suppressed.

His bloodline was only ranked between three and four hundred in the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. He was extremely far off the Heaven Sun Battle Race.

“Hmph, the top one hundred of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races are way different from those below the top one hundred. The Heaven Sun Battle Race bloodline can allow my battle-power to be comparable to a King.”

A smile appeared on the warm youth's face. It was a smile of victory.

He had blocked the attacks of a beast King and Nan Gongsheng head-on.

Under the shocked gazes of the nearby Sacred Land geniuses, Wen Luoan made his appearance.

Wen Luo's figure flashed, and his hand pushed downward.

Under the bloodline aura of a top-one-hundred Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline, even the Demigod's blood trembled and

was restricted.

The warm youth swept his golden hand and grabbed the Demigod's blood.

Chapter 662 - Breaking Through to the Great Origin Core Realm

Back in the Hidden Book Room:

“Heaven Sun Battle Race, ranked 98th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. A legendary bloodline!”

Zhao Feng was stunned at the warm youth’s true strength.

He had read the Ten Thousand Ancient Races Rankings, so he knew how terrifying each of the top-one-hundred bloodlines were.

At this point, most of his attention was placed on the Heart Healing Palace.

The warm youth descended from the sky like a golden war god with battle-power comparable to a King.

Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi had been in a stalemate for a day and were tired. They weren’t at their peak. Furthermore, the Demigod’s blood’s resistance was much weaker than before due to the clash of the two geniuses.

In this critical moment, the warm youth dove in. It could be said that he had been lying in wait.

Weng~

The Demigod’s blood trembled in the grip of the golden palm. It radiated a surge of power, but it wasn’t as strong as before.

Wen Luoan was motionless as his skin and hair glittered with gold.

The aura of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline made the hearts of the geniuses within the Heart Healing Palace shake.

“Come!”

Wen Luoan’s hand was like a furnace as it gripped the Demigod’s blood and slowly moved it toward his interspatial ring.

However, the Demigod's blood still had its own consciousness, so it struggled.

If this drop of blood could be taken away so easily, then Zhao Feng's Spatial Movement or Nan Gongsheng's spatial techniques would have succeeded long ago.

However, Wen Luoan did better than Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi.

He had at least managed to "hold" the Demigod's blood.

He did his best as he tried to move the Demigod's blood toward his interspatial ring.

"Don't even think about it!"

How could Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi let him do as he pleased? They unleashed their attacks.

Seeing that, Wen Luoan had to block the beast King's attack and Nan Gongsheng's slash once more.

Boom!

The power of the clash was comparable to a King as an enormous shockwave swept across half a mile.

There was no one else within twenty yards of the pond.

Ding!

A small mark was left on Wen Luoan's neck, and this time, blood flowed out.

Sii!

The warm youth groaned as golden light shone from the injury and started to heal. The recovery speed of the top-one-hundred bloodlines surpassed others.

"Retreat!"

The warm youth took the hit from Nan Gongsheng head-on, then leapt into the air.

If he was able to obtain the Demigod's blood, it would be worth it even if he needed to pay a price.

“Get back here!”

Just as the warm youth had flown out seven or eight yards, a silver figure flashed alongside a disturbance in space.

Qiankun Sword!

The silver figure appeared to be Nan Gongsheng, and he caused Heaven and Earth to tremble slightly as he slashed out with the inheritance sacred weapon.

“As expected of the number one genius of the Sacred Land. With Nan Gongsheng's talent, he won't let Wen Luoan retreat unharmed.”

Zhao Feng paid close attention through the little thieving cat.

No one noticed a faint and blurry Eye of Heaven appear then quickly disappear.

Bam!

The warm youth's golden fist smashed onto the Qiankun Sword and his figure shook, almost allowing the Demigod's blood to escape.

The power of the Qiankun Sword was too terrifying, even despite the fact that Nan Gongsheng could only use a tiny bit of its strength.

Boom!

Before the warm youth could stand properly, long hair covered in a dreamy light wrapped around his other hand, which was holding the Demigod's blood.

Whoosh!

The Demigod's blood managed to struggle free from the warm youth's grip.

Weng~~

After the Demigod's blood escaped, it floated in the air and started to hum.

Before the three geniuses could react:

Whoosh!

The Demigod's blood flew through the air, as if unable to tolerate being tortured by the three anymore.

“Follow it!”

Nan Gongsheng reacted the fastest as he turned into a silver streak and pursued the Demigod's blood.

The warm youth followed, but he was unresigned. Just a moment ago, he was only one step away from obtaining the Demigod's blood.

He had to admit that he had underestimated Nan Gongsheng's strength. Nan Gongsheng's battle-power was also comparable to a King, and his Spatial Spiritual Body's talent was immeasurable.

In addition, Meng Xi had a beast King, and she was comparable to a King herself.

“Three King-level prodigies....”

The geniuses in the Heart Healing Palace could only look up at the three figures, and a few of them followed behind.

Miao!

The little thieving cat's figure flashed and followed the three prodigies.

“That's right; follow Meng Xi.”

Zhao Feng praised.

Meng Xi sat on the beast King's back, and its magnificent aura allowed everyone to easily sense it. Most of the others thinking about the Demigod's blood also followed her.

Shua!

Zhao Feng then returned most of his attention back to the Hidden Book Room.

Now that the Demigod's blood had flown away, the clash between the three King prodigies would become more complex.

Zhao Feng guessed that the battle for the Demigod's blood wouldn't end anytime soon. As long as one of the three obtained the Demigod's blood, the other two would probably team up and attack the last one.

Within the Hidden Book Room, Zhao Feng multi-tasked; he cultivated and read books at the same time.

The Hidden Book Room had a rule that only 50 books could be read per day.

Zhao Feng quickly finished reading 50 books. When he tried to pick up the 51st, there was a strong resistance.

That meant that Zhao Feng could use more energy to cultivate and control the two dragonflymen.

The battle-power of the two dragonflymen was almost comparable to a half-step King, and they could retreat from most dangers.

The two dragonflymen would return every two days to hand over all the resources and treasures they had gathered.

"The treasures in the Hundred Flower Garden are even more plentiful than the Purple Smoke Lake."

Zhao Feng organized the spoils of war from the two dragonflymen.

Dragonflymen were a weird offshoot species of humanity, somewhat similar to mermaids.

Even if Zhao Feng did nothing himself, the treasures gathered from the two dragonflymen were bountiful.

“Scarlet Fire Lotus... Sky Limit Ginseng... great!”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed as his eyes landed on two treasures.

The value of these two plants wasn't below the Purple Scaled Grass.

The Scarlet Fire Lotus contained a pure flame that could increase one's comprehension and cultivation of Scarlet Fire.

Zhao Feng's Scarlet Destruction Purple Lightning precisely needed this Scarlet Fire power.

If the power of Scarlet Fire could be merged into his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, the power of Destruction would become even stronger, and the burning effect would last for a long time.

On the other hand, the Sky Limit Ginseng was a treasure that could increase True Yuan. It was extremely suitable for those below the Void God Realm.

With this Sky Limit Ginseng, I should be able to breakthrough to the Great Origin Core Realm, and the Scarlet Fire Lotus can increase my comprehension of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

Zhao Feng thought.

Because the Sky Limit Ginseng could help increase cultivation straight away, it needed to be used with caution. However, Zhao Feng thought that, since he had already formed a Crystal Core, comprehended King intent, and his state of existence was about on par with a King's, the Great Origin Core Realm should pose no issue to him at all.

Thinking up to there, he ate the Sky Limit Ginseng.

The energy within the Sky Limit Ginseng was extremely strong. Normal Origin Core Realms needed to create spiritual pills or chop it into parts first. However, Zhao Feng ate it all without worry.

A dominating source of energy surged into Zhao Feng's body.

Normal Sovereigns would've risked exploding, but Zhao Feng felt a warmth instead.

He circulated his half-step King intent and easily controlled the energy, merging it with his Crystal Core.

Half a day later, the energy of the Sky Limit Ginseng was easily stabilized by Zhao Feng.

It was a new day, so he continued multi-tasking by reading books and cultivating.

Reading was simple, and the fifty-book daily limit was soon finished.

On the other hand, the situation with the Demigod's blood had changed.

The Demigod's blood had somehow been lost.

It was too small and too fast. It was extremely hard to find a single drop of blood in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

The three King prodigies and the other geniuses obviously wouldn't give up though. They gave it their all to try to find it.

Although the Demigod's blood had disappeared, the three King prodigies could estimate its approximate location.

The geniuses that had entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden all had countless bloodline inheritances and secret techniques, and they were finally able to find the Demigod's blood.

Whoosh!

The Demigod's blood flashed by on a leaf.

"Follow it!"

After hearing the news, the three King prodigies pursued it.

This time, the Demigod's blood flew for a long time before entering a cold graveyard.

This graveyard was at the corner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and it was dead-silent. There were no living beings here, only some tombs and graves.

“The Messy Graveyard!”

Exclamations came from some of the geniuses.

Zhao Feng was also paying attention.

“The Messy Graveyard is a forbidden area in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.”

Many geniuses knew which places were forbidden in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Zhao Feng also knew how terrifying the Messy Graveyard was.

Not many were willing to enter it.

Firstly, the Messy Graveyard was extremely dangerous, and there were many powerful ghost-corpses and spirits of hatred there. On top of that, some of them were Kings.

Secondly, the Messy Graveyard was literally just a graveyard. There was nothing there.

On top of that, there were still some curses remaining in the graveyard. If one was not careful, they wouldn't even know how they died.

Simply put, the Messy Graveyard was similar to the Forbidden Ground of a Hundred Graves, only a thousand times more dangerous.

Whoosh!

The Demigod's blood flew into the Messy Graveyard.

Some of the geniuses hesitated, but the three King prodigies flew in without even stopping.

At this point, this was the fifth day Zhao Feng had entered the Hidden Book Room.

Over these five days, Zhao Feng had read half the books, and he fully absorbed the energy in the Sky Limit Ginseng and the remnants of the Immortal Springs Wine.

“Early-stage Great Origin Core Realm!”

Zhao Feng used his half-step King intent to control his True Yuan.

The Crystal Core had become a circle thicker.

As expected, the Great Origin Core Realm posed no difficulty to Zhao Feng. He broke through as soon as the required quantity was met.

“Because I already formed my Crystal Core, breaking through to the Great Origin Core Realm doesn’t actually increase my strength by much.”

Zhao Feng murmured.

On the contrary, he was more looking forward to the Scarlet Fire Lotus, which would help him comprehend the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

While he was cultivating, he was still reading books.

“Hmm?”

He flipped over the cover of the book in his hand and his heart skipped a beat, “The Eight Great God Eyes?”

This book had been placed in a corner of the room before and drew no special attention.

Chapter 663 - Legend of the Ancestor Eyes

Zhao Feng's heart skipped a beat. He was slightly dumbfounded as he looked at the thin book.

He didn't think that the Hidden Book Room would contain knowledge about the Eight Great God Eyes.

However, the book was extremely thin, and there wasn't much content in it. It wasn't a thick book like the Ten Thousand Ancient Races Ranking, which had a complete summary of specific races.

Even so, it made Zhao Feng excited.

His left eye was very likely to be the ninth God's Eye.

With this attitude, Zhao Feng slowly opened the book.

"After the chaos and creation of the Fan Universe, Eight Great God Eyes were created..."

Zhao Feng was completely attracted by its contents.

According to the book, the Eight Great God Eyes were all unique, and they ruled over Heaven and Earth.

"...because they are unique, the Eight Great God Eyes aren't ranked among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, otherwise each of them would rank in the top ten or twenty."

Zhao Feng understood what it meant.

The Eight Great God Eyes were too unique, and they were related to the Fan Universe itself. They were also related to the Ten Thousand Ancient Races in some way.

The book analyzed the powers of the Eight Great God Eyes.

The Eight Great God Eyes were legends even for Demigods.

The Eight Great God Eyes were: The Samsara God Eye, the God Eye of Spacetime, the God Eye of Life, the God Eye of Death, the God Eye of Destiny, the God Eye of Destruction, and two others.

It wasn't hard to see the abilities of each eye just from their names.

The Eight Great God Eyes were all related to the foundation of the Fan Universe.

Samsara, Spacetime, and Destiny were all profound and mystic.

The God Eye of Spacetime represented absolute control over Space and Time.

Zhao Feng concentrated on reading about the eight abilities of the Eight Great God Eyes.

In reality, most of the abilities were guesses.

Zhao Feng paid extra attention to the God Eye of Death's abilities.

"Anything in front of the God Eye of Death will lose control over their life, even if they are at the Heavenly Divine Realm."

Zhao Feng's heart went cold when he saw this.

In the last chapter of the Eight Great God Eyes, Zhao Feng saw a few words – Supreme Ancestor Eye.

"Apparently, when the Eight Great God Eyes gather, they can summon the Supreme Ancestor Eye, which can recreate the laws of the universe."

Supreme... Ancestor Eye?

Zhao Feng's heart shook.

"However, when the Supreme Ancestor Eye opens, everything in the world will vanish. Apparently, everything in the world is just the 'Dream of the Fan Universe.' When the Ancestor Eye opens, the 'dream' will break."

Zhao Feng's bones chilled when he read up to there.

This was just too stunning. Everything in the world was just a dream, and when the Supreme Ancestor Eye opened, the dream would shatter.

Of course, that was just a legend.

Ever since the creation of the Fan Universe, the Supreme Ancestor Eye had never appeared, and the Eight Great God Eyes had never summoned it.

The book also had guesses about the ninth God Eye.

“Nine is the final number. The Fan Universe should still have the ninth God Eye. Maybe when all nine God Eyes gather, that will confirm the existence of the Supreme Ancestor Eye.”

This was the ending of the Eight Great God Eyes.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath.

The Eight Great God Eyes were too mysterious, and they seemed to rule above all else.

Zhao Feng had never seen anyone with a God Eye. Even the owner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden hadn't.

After reading the Eight Great God Eyes, Zhao Feng calmed himself down and opened the next book.

Another four or five days was needed to read every book.

Zhao Feng's goal was to read all of the books in the Hidden Book Room. No one had ever done this before.

There was a lot of fortune in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, but the Hidden Book Room only contained knowledge. Furthermore, most of this knowledge was already recorded elsewhere in the True Martial Sacred Land.

No one except Zhao Feng would be willing to spend two-thirds of their time on reading. He had cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, so he could multi-task easily.

Furthermore, after really calming down, Zhao Feng was actually interested in the books.

For the next two days, as he read the books, Zhao Feng also used the Scarlet Fire Lotus to comprehend the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

His King intent increased his comprehension speed greatly.

On the seventh day after entering the Hidden Book Room, Zhao Feng had comprehended 20-30% of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

Weng~~

A wisp of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning was mixed in with the Purple Destruction Wind Lightning.

“Now that I’ve comprehended 20-30% of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, normal half-step Kings aren’t my match at all.”

Zhao Feng murmured.

Not only was the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning powerful, it had a long burning effect.

That meant that the damage from the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning would increase by several times.

Zhao Feng believed that, if he met Lei Zhen again, he would have the advantage even though the latter countered him.

In reality, if Zhao Feng used his advantage – his Soul eye-bloodline techniques – to attack Lei Zhen, the latter would have no chance at all. However, Zhao Feng still wanted to conserve a bit of his strength.

Time passed by slowly, and Zhao Feng paid extra attention to what was happening in the Messy Graveyard.

In the Messy Graveyard:

Miao!

A little thieving cat hid in a corner and was extremely careful.

The faint golden Demigod’s blood was floating above a large

tomb.

None of the three King prodigies had given up.

The large tomb was a hundred yards wide, and it was in the very center of the Messy Graveyard.

The Messy Graveyard was cold and always covered in darkness. There were also plenty of curses here. Powerful spirits of hatred occasionally floated through the air and opened their mouths. Some of them were even Kings or Emperors when they were alive.

If it were a normal genius from the Sacred Land, even if they could get out alive, they would lose a layer of skin.

“Luckily, it’s the little thieving cat. Any of the other slaves would have already died from the curses or the spirits of hatred long ago.”

Zhao Feng murmured.

He had told the little thieving cat to keep an eye on the Demigod’s blood since he expected there would be chaotic situations.

Miao!

The little thieving cat’s aura seemed to merge into the darkness.

It held the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger in its hand. This was a sacred item of the Dao of Assassination, and the little thieving cat was currently like the Lord of Darkness. When curses got near it, they would crumble.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The clash of the three King prodigies had reached an astonishing level, and even the power of the curses nearby was pushed away.

Apart from the three King prodigies, there were also a small number of other geniuses in the Messy Graveyard, such as some of other top ten geniuses and those with unique bloodlines or abilities that could push away demons and ghosts.

Jiang Fan was amongst them. The aura from his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline was enough to push the power of the curses away.

Some geniuses of the Wicked Path that specialized in ghost-corpses could also survive in the Messy Graveyard for a while.

Apart from them, the other geniuses couldn't even survive in the Messy Graveyard. Some ran away alive, and others were killed.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but feel lucky that he wasn't part of them.

“The perfect opportunity is when the three King prodigies are tired while the consciousness of the Demigod's blood is much weaker.”

Zhao Feng planned.

However, when one's cultivation reached the level of the three King prodigies, they almost had a limitless amount of energy. After all, they all stood at the very peak of the Great Origin Core Realm.

The Great Origin Core Realm represented a change in the quantity of True Yuan. Not only could those at the Great Origin Core Realm absorb Heaven Earth Yuan Qi more easily, they could also summon the power of Heaven and Earth.

Another day later, the Demigod's blood managed to escape from the three King prodigies and dove into the large tomb.

“The tomb at the very center of the Messy Graveyard!”

The expressions of Nan Gongsheng, Meng Xi, and Wen Luoan all changed dramatically.

The center tomb was definitely a forbidden area within a forbidden area.

In the past, basically no one had ever managed to escape from it.

Of course, there was rarely anyone that dared to enter it in the first place.

Apart from the fact that the Messy Graveyard was extremely dangerous, there wasn't much fortune there either.

“Follow!”

The warm youth paused for a moment before speeding off in pursuit.

He was confident in his Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

Shua!

A silver flash entered the center tomb even faster than him.

“As expected of Nan Gongsheng.”

Zhao Feng looked through the little thieving cat's eyes and couldn't help but sigh.

According to his analysis, Nan Gongsheng was the strongest of the three. He didn't rely on a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline or some beast King. Nan Gongsheng had formed King intent, and his cultivation was almost at the Void God Realm. His talent in Space and his battle techniques had all reached an incredible level. His Spatial Spiritual Body also increased his compatibility with Heaven and Earth.

“The strength of the geniuses this time is the strongest it's been in thousands of years. We can even dare to enter the forbidden places.”

Meng Xi was the third to enter the tomb.

“Wen Luoan.”

While Meng Xi was moving, she sent a message to the warm youth.

“What?”

The warm youth followed closely behind Nan Gongsheng and the Demigod's blood.

In the passage of the tomb:

Weng~~

Nan Gongsheng used a spatial movement skill and caught up to the Demigod's blood, immediately trying to contain it.

“You and I team up and finish off Nan Gongsheng first. We'll discuss how to split the Demigod's blood later.”

Meng Xi spoke.

She knew a bit or two about the warm youth. The only reason Wen Luoan could even enter the Demigod Forgotten Garden was due to the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

It was more suitable for them to work together than for him to work with Nan Gongsheng.

“Sure.”

The warm youth agreed. Even he found Nan Gongsheng's spatial abilities and battle-power troublesome.

“Kill!”

After the two finished their discussion, they charged toward Nan Gongsheng without hesitation.

The warm youth's skin was completely gold as he thrust out a large hand toward Nan Gongsheng.

“Nightmare Dimension!”

Meng Xi flashed forward, and the space around them started to glow with a dreamy light.

The power of a nightmare appeared in reality and increased her battle-power. The impossible became possible. At the same time, her hair and her arms became two or three times longer as they swiped toward Nan Gongsheng.

Such an ability had broken the rules of reality.

“Hmph!”

Nan Gongsheng snickered coldly as the air around him became

covered with a silver light. It seemed as if space itself was flowing.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The combined attack of the two King prodigies shook Nan Gongsheng's body and made his defensive spatial technique unstable.

At the same time:

Miao!

A small silver-gray cat merged into the darkness of the passage, and a dagger as dark as a shadow appeared in its paw.

At this instant, a blurry Eye of Heaven started to form in the sky.

Chapter 664 - The Little Thieving Cat Showing Off

As the balance of the three King prodigies was about to be broken, Zhao Feng couldn't stand still anymore.

“It'll be bad for me once Meng Xi and Wen Luoan finish off Nan Gongsheng.”

Zhao Feng didn't wish to see this.

No matter how much of a threat Nan Gongsheng posed, he came from the Mystic True Sacred Clan as well, and the combination of Meng Xi and Wen Luoan would be a greater danger to Zhao Feng.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Nan Gongsheng's spatial secret technique was able to block Meng Xi and Wen Luoan's attack for the moment.

Shua!

With a flash of silver, Nan Gongsheng grabbed the Demigod's blood and flew toward the very center of the tomb.

“Nightmare Prison!”

Meng Xi waved her hand, and faint lines formed a prison and merged into reality, decreasing Nan Gongsheng's ability to move.

“Heaven Sealing War Punch!”

The warm youth leapt into the air and sent a golden fist toward Nan Gongsheng, blocking off his paths of retreat.

Spatial Sky Slash!

Nan Gongsheng grabbed the Qiankun Sword and waved it, forming spiderweb-like cracks in the air.

Bam! Peng~~

The silver light radiating from Nan Gongsheng faded by over

half. The beast King also attacked and released its Magnificent Power.

Wah!

Nan Gongsheng retreated as blood dripped from his mouth. The Demigod's blood had also escaped his control.

His face flickered with hatred and unwillingness.

In single combat, neither Meng Xi nor the warm youth would be his match. However, Meng Xi currently had the beast King and the help of the warm youth.

“Finish him off first!”

Meng Xi snickered coldly as her hair grew several times longer and restricted the Demigod's blood within a corner of the Nightmare Prison.

The warm youth and the beast King charged toward Nan Gongsheng.

Meng Xi tried to restrain the Demigod's blood while the warm youth tried to prevent Nan Gongsheng from escaping.

It was obvious that they both wanted to kill Nan Gongsheng, or at least severely injure him to a degree that he wouldn't be able to fight for the Demigod's blood anymore.

“It isn't hard for me to escape, but to give the Demigod's blood away like this...”

Nan Gongsheng's eyes went dark with helplessness and unwillingness.

Right at this moment, his heart shook as he looked at something in the air.

Specifically, the air behind Meng Xi.

The blurry outline of an eye started to form.

Miao!

A little thieving cat hidden in a corner of the passage suddenly jumped out.

Whoosh!

A mysterious transparent dagger flashed through the darkness.

The flash of light was filled with cold killing intent.

“Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger!”

The warm youth exclaimed and warned because the dagger was heading straight toward Meng Xi’s eyes.

“A strike that’s merged into space.”

Nan Gongsheng’s eyes lit up.

It was hard to imagine what level of mastery this palm-sized cat had reached in terms of Spatial Assassination.

Even normal half-step Kings probably wouldn’t be able to evade the attack.

Meng Xi’s expression changed. She felt a cold killing intent pierce into her heart, and her eyes started to hurt.

Even though she was in the Nightmare Dimension, she didn’t want to take this hit head-on since this dagger, the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger, was on the same level as the Qiankun Sword and the Sky Locking Bow.

The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger had fused the Dao of Assassination and the Dao of Space. It could ignore defense to a certain degree, and even the unkillable Death Guards were troubled by it.

Shu~~~~

Meng Xi seemed to foresee herself being stabbed by the dagger.

“Open!”

Meng Xi could only use her hair to face the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger. After all, she was holding the purple horn with one hand

and controlling the beast King with it, while her other hand was restricting the Demigod's blood.

Voom!

With the buff of the Nightmare Dimension, the strength of her long hair increased dramatically. She almost had battle-power comparable to a King.

The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger was instantly washed away.

Nan Gongsheng sighed, but his heart jumped the next instant as he caught sight of something.

“Wait!”

Meng Xi exclaimed. She realized that the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger had vanished in the Nightmare Dimension.

A strange aura of Space entered her Nightmare Dimension.

Shuuu~~~~

The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger pierced through one of the Meng Xi's wrists.

More precisely, the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger suddenly appeared inside her wrist, then pierced through it.

“Spatial Movement?”

Nan Gongsheng was surprised. With his talent in Space, he could see the theory behind the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger.

“Arghhhhh~!”

Meng Xi screamed as blood poured out from her wrist – the wrist that had been holding onto the purple horn.

Fuck!

Meng Xi's expression changed dramatically as she seemed to suddenly realize something.

The purple horn!

This was a unique item that she had, which could control the beast King. However, before she could do anything, a dark silver light flashed by.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat seemed to be lying in wait as it suddenly grabbed the purple-scaled horn.

This scene stunned the other two King prodigies.

“Stop~~!”

Meng Xi roared as anger appeared on her stunning face.

The purple horn was her biggest card in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. With a beast King in hand, both Nan Gongsheng and the warm youth were wary of her.

Get back here!

Meng Xi circulated her Nightmare bloodline to its fullest extent, and faint lines stabbed toward the little thieving cat. However, the little thieving cat was extremely agile, and it knew spatial secret techniques, so it managed to dodge the attack with incredible methods.

In terms of agility, no one could be compared to the little thieving cat.

Meng Xi's expression went grim. Just as she was about to use more killing moves:

“Divine Light of Destruction!”

A stunning azure light shot toward Meng Xi in the Nightmare dimension.

“That's...!!?”

Meng Xi's figure shook, and her Nightmare Dimension was almost dispersed by the Divine Light of Destruction. Its power dropped by half.

It's him!

Meng Xi saw a cold blue eye gazing down at her.

Miao!

Using this chance, the little thieving cat merged into the darkness and disappeared.

“Don't let it get away!”

Meng Xi was barely able to sense which direction the little thieving cat was running. However, to her surprise, the little thieving cat didn't run toward the outside.

Miao miao!

It held the purple horn and smiled a victorious smile.

Instead of running, it just stood there.

Nan Gongsheng and the warm youth both paused. Although this cat was strong, it wasn't strong enough to directly fight against Meng Xi. However, they understood the very next instant.

Roar~~~~

A Magnificent Power enveloped the little thieving cat.

Shua!

The little thieving cat was pulled toward a purple horned beast.

The beast King!

The hearts of the three King prodigies shook.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat held the purple horn and bared its chest as it sat proudly on the beast King.

Its dance almost made Meng Xi cough out blood.

“The beast King's being controlled by it now....”

Nan Gongsheng and the warm youth were both stunned. They

had not anticipated this at all.

Chapter 665 - Does Your Waist not Hurt When You Talk

Within the tomb:

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat held the purple horn and sat on the back of the beast King with a victorious expression.

“Fucking cat! Give the horn back to me!”

Meng Xi was so angry that she was trembling, and her face was filled with anger and humiliation. However, the little thieving cat had successfully controlled the beast King, so it wasn't scared of Meng Xi. On the contrary, it even made faces at her.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven in the sky revealed a faint glint and faded away.

“That Zhao Feng....”

The heart of the warm youth fell.

He never expected that Zhao Feng, who seemed to have given up on the Demigod's blood, could use such methods from so far away to still compete with the three King prodigies.

If the three King prodigies were still in a state of equilibrium, Zhao Feng would've done nothing, but Nan Gongsheng was at a disadvantage a moment ago due to Meng Xi and the warm youth teaming up, thus, Zhao Feng intervened.

“Which means that I won't have an advantage even if I team up with Meng Xi. Furthermore, the beast King's now on Zhao Feng's side.”

Wen Luoan's expression kept on flickering. He seemed to realize that, although Zhao Feng wasn't even present, he seemed to

control the situation.

Whoosh!

The Demigod's blood flew toward the very depths of the center tomb.

“Follow it!”

Nan Gongsheng turned into a silver streak and chased after it.

Now that the beast King was controlled by the little thieving cat, even if Nan Gongsheng wasn't a match for Wen Luoan's and Meng Xi's combination, he wasn't scared of them.

Meng Xi and Wen Luoan looked at each other.

Meng Xi obviously wanted to team up in order to get the purple horn back, but Wen Luoan was slightly hesitant.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven appeared above the little thieving cat and released a surge of Magnificent Power.

The expressions of Wen Luoan and Meng Xi changed dramatically.

It was hard for them to imagine that the eye had true King intent. It would be extremely hard for them to get the purple horn back against the combination of the Eye of Heaven, the little thieving cat, and the beast King.

Miao!

The little thieving cat ignored the two and controlled the beast King to follow the Demigod's blood.

In the end, Meng Xi and Wen Luoan didn't do anything. They put their eyes on the Demigod's blood.

They soon caught up to Nan Gongsheng.

Weng~~

Nan Gongsheng used a spatial secret technique and managed to restrain the Demigod's blood, but it was at this moment that the little thieving cat, Meng Xi, and Wen Luoan caught up.

Without saying anything, Wen Luoan immediately started to attack Nan Gongsheng.

“Zhao Feng, help me!”

Nan Gongsheng exclaimed. He guessed who the owner of the eye was.

As if reacting to his plea:

Boom!

The little thieving cat attacked Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi.

The situation instantly became chaotic as the little thieving cat and Nan Gongsheng teamed up to fight Meng Xi and Wen Luoan.

Putting aside who would get the Demigod's blood at the end, the two pairs were on different sides from the start.

“Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven might attack at any time.”

The warm youth tensed up and communicated with Meng Xi.

At this moment, Wen Luoan felt that the most fearful enemy wasn't Nan Gongsheng, but Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was outside, and he could attack with his Eye of Heaven at any time. Although Zhao Feng's battle-power might not be quite as good as the three King prodigies, his true body wasn't even here, so he could more easily control the situation.

“But we can't give up on the Demigod's blood so easily.”

How could Meng Xi not know that?

Once Nan Gongsheng obtained the Demigod's blood, he would become a King, and taking care of his enemies would be as easy as flipping his hand.

The three King prodigies were in a stalemate with no path of

retreat.

Meanwhile, Zhao Feng was sitting in the Hidden Book Room and calmly reading his book.

“Not bad, not bad. Just one drop of Demigod’s blood is stalling the three King prodigies.”

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

After getting control of the beast King, Zhao Feng knew that victory was already half his.

When he left the Heart Healing Palace, Zhao Feng had already planned to get the purple horn. After all, it would be hard for Zhao Feng to clash with the three King prodigies head-on. He was indeed a bit weaker than them.

However, after obtaining the purple horn, the tide started to turn. He didn’t need to fear fighting against the three King prodigies anymore.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Zhao Feng flipped through the book. Since there was enough time, he read through all the contents carefully.

Zhao Feng somehow felt that these books had their own consciousness, like there was a mysterious mental energy power within them.

“I only need one or two days to finish all the books.”

Zhao Feng was looking forward to it.

He soon completed the fifty-book limit and spent more of his focus on the center tomb.

The three King prodigies and the little thieving cat were still fighting.

None of the four would be able to take the Demigod’s blood and escape for quite a while.

A day later, the Demigod's blood took the group to the depths of the tomb.

There was a strong aura of ghosts here, and powerful spirits of hatred would occasionally appear. Many of them were Kings when they were alive, and although most of their power had faded after they turned into spirits of hatred, it was still enough to trouble the three King prodigies.

Luckily, the spirits of hatred were scared of the Demigod's blood and didn't dare to get too close to it, otherwise, if some spirit Kings and an army of spirits of hatred came, they might be able to kill everyone.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat ordered the beast King to follow closely behind the Demigod's blood. The Demigod's blood would reduce the dangers in the tomb by 70%.

"As expected of a forbidden area in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. 90% of people below the Void God Realm will die if they come here. Even Kings might not be able to retreat unharmed."

Zhao Feng's bones went cold from what he saw through the little thieving cat's eyes. The three King prodigies were all cold as well, but they couldn't retreat anymore.

Following the Demigod's blood was actually the safest method, and it represented great rewards at the same time.

"Nan Gongsheng, I have a suggestion."

Meng Xi suddenly said.

"What suggestion?"

Nan Gongsheng replied emotionlessly. He had the help of the little thieving cat now, so he wasn't scared of Meng Xi and Wen Luoan teaming up.

"We should team up and take the Demigod's blood out of the

tomb first. Then we'll decide how to split it."

Meng Xi suggested.

Hearing that, Nan Gongsheng was slightly moved. This tomb was too terrifying; who knew what dangers it held?

"But who will take care of the Demigod's blood?"

Nan Gongsheng asked.

At this moment, the two pairs teamed up to restrict the Demigod's blood, but there were powerful spirits of hatred and even hatred spirit Kings here that would attack them so they would be unable to stand together.

Everyone did their best to avoid the attacks of the hatred spirit Kings.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat immediately waved its claws and offered to do it.

Nan Gongsheng revealed a weird expression.

"No."

The warm youth immediately shook his head.

Behind the little thieving cat's back was Zhao Feng, and his Eye of Heaven was extremely hard to deal with.

At this point, the plan was unable to be carried out. The other three wouldn't feel safe if someone else took control over the Demigod's blood.

Right at this moment:

Shua!

An eye appeared above them and caused the hearts of the three King prodigies to shake.

The warm youth and Meng Xi gritted their teeth.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, what is your suggestion?”

They looked at the Eye of Heaven with complex expressions. Although Zhao Feng’s battle-power wasn’t as strong as the King prodigies, he was in full control of the situation.

“It’s easy; why not split the Demigod’s blood into four parts? It’ll be fair that way.”

A voice came from the Eye of Heaven along with the descent of a magnificent aura.

“Split it into four?”

Everyone’s eyebrows furrowed.

It wasn’t as if they hadn’t thought of this before, it was just that the power contained within the Demigod’s blood was too terrifying.

Firstly, they weren’t even sure if the Demigod’s blood could be split into four parts. The Demigod’s blood was just a drop of blood, but it had its own consciousness. If they forcefully split it apart, the Demigod’s blood might explode, and the power of that could even kill Kings.

Hehe, if they forcefully split it, the Demigod’s blood will definitely struggle, and its consciousness will weaken. When the Demigod’s blood’s resistance is at its lowest point, my Spatial Movement might be able to take it all away.

Zhao Feng had his own plans in mind.

The other people decided to give it a try.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat threw the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger into the air above the Demigod’s blood.

“En, work together and merge your power into the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger, then split the Demigod’s blood together.”

Zhao Feng suggested.

The other three King prodigies faintly nodded their heads.

The Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger was a sacred weapon of the Dao of Assassination that could ignore defense. It was the most suitable item to split the Demigod's blood.

Weng~~

With the little thieving cat at the center, the three King prodigies merged their strength into the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger.

However, before the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger could be slashed down:

Weng~~ Boom!!!!

Nan Gongsheng, Meng Xi, Wen Luoan, and the beast King were sent flying. Amongst them, blood dripped from Meng Xi's mouth, and she glared at the Eye of Heaven with a cold expression.

The others looked at Zhao Feng with anger as well. If it weren't for the fact that it was just an eyeball above them, they might team up and attack him to release their anger.

“Accident.”

Zhao Feng smiled. The Demigod's blood was like a living being that could feel fear.

If a dog panicked, it would jump over the fence. If the Demigod's blood was going to be cut up, it would have the decisiveness to self-destruct.

Zhao Feng's suggestion of splitting it up ended in failure.

Wen Luoan felt as if he was tricked. Split the Demigod's blood? That was just a trap. Does his waist not hurt from talking?

Weng~

The Demigod's blood knocked the four back, and its aura became weaker as it headed toward the even-deeper parts of the tomb.

“Go, go, go!”

The group didn't have enough time to question Zhao Feng. They immediately chased after the Demigod's blood.

“The aura of the Demigod's blood is much weaker now. It'll lose its consciousness after two more days, then it'll be unable to fight back.”

Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven disappeared as his consciousness returned to the Hidden Book Room.

“There's just a couple dozen more books left.”

Zhao Feng reached out and grabbed a book without resistance. The fifty-book limit seemed to increase during the last two or three days.

Without thinking anymore, he finished reading all the books in the Hidden Book Room.

Chapter 666 - Demigod Partial Thought

Zhao Feng finally completed all the books in the Hidden Book Room.

The contents of the books were all very clear in his mind.

Zhao Feng was truly interested in these books, and he had read them from beginning to end.

Zhao Feng slowly closed his eyes. He felt that the contents of the books contained a faint wisp of mental energy power.

All of the knowledge gathered into one.

Suddenly, a faint light started to burn from every book.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng's heart skipped a beat.

He had a feeling that these books weren't simple, and he had been wondering what would happen if he finished all of them.

Voom! Voom!

All the books in the room suddenly sparkled and started to burn.

"This is...?"

Zhao Feng was instantly on guard. He didn't dare to make any rash moves. After all, this was the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and nothing could be measured by normal standards.

A few breaths later, when the books finished burning, they merged into a faint transparent light that connected with the knowledge in Zhao Feng's mind.

Shua!

The faint light merged with the knowledge in Zhao Feng's mind.

"Junior, I am the Demigod Kun Yun. You are very lucky – you have passed the test of a Demigod."

A voice sounded in Zhao Feng's mind.

A faint wisp of light radiating a divine aura pressured Zhao Feng's consciousness.

“Demigod Kun Yun?”

Zhao Feng inspected the transparent faint light.

If it were a normal genius here facing such “fortune,” they would've already been filled with joy and panic. After all, this faint wisp of light could be some kind of mental energy inheritance that the Demigod left behind.

However, Zhao Feng wasn't a newbie anymore, and he had interacted with the Purple Saint Partial Spirit before.

The Purple Night Sacred Lord was once a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord, whereas the owner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden was half a step into the Heavenly Divine Realm.

“Are you the owner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden?”

Zhao Feng asked.

“Ridiculous! You dare to question my identity? I am a partial spirit consciousness of the Demigod Kun Yun.”

The faint light's voice seemed to be slightly angered, and a terrifying mental energy pressure descended. It was as if Heaven and Earth was about to shatter.

Normal people would've already pissed their pants and bowed down, but Zhao Feng remained emotionless and acted as if he was uneasy.

“Junior, listen to my advice and you may be able to receive the inheritance of a Demigod. Even the Demigod Forgotten Garden can be inherited by you.”

The voice said in a superior tone.

Demigod's inheritance? Inherit the entire Demigod Forgotten

Garden?

When Zhao Feng heard that, his heart couldn't help but speed up.

“Junior, are you willing to be a disciple of mine?”

However, when Zhao Feng heard all those promises he snickered coldly, “A measly Partial Thought dares to call itself a Demigod?”

When the faint light heard that, it couldn't help but shake.

“Junior, if you don't believe me, I can cause your soul to shatter with just one thought.”

The faint light snickered, and the image of Heaven and Earth shattering appeared in the soul-dimension.

“Hehe, you're just a measly Partial Thought pretending to have the powers of a Demigod. It's like you're trying to pretend to be a tiger, but others only see you as a dog.”

Zhao Feng mocked. He was calm as he saw the image in his soul-dimension. 99% of other geniuses below the level of a King would be tricked, but Zhao Feng specialized in the Dao of the Soul himself, so he wouldn't be tricked by it.

He had reached a high mastery and understanding of the Dao of the Soul. Zhao Feng had guessed that this was a Partial Thought as soon as he saw the faint light.

Partial Thoughts and Partial Spirits were different.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit was an incomplete soul, which had far more knowledge than a Partial Thought. A Partial Thought was just a remnant thought that contained a small amount of knowledge of the owner when they were alive.

Therefore, Zhao Feng wasn't scared of this wisp of a Demigod Partial Thought.

“Junior, you're courting death...!”

The Demigod Partial Thought roared in anger.

“Hmph, my Martial Ancestor is a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord. Do you think you can trick me with just this?”

Zhao Feng snickered coldly, and his God’s Spiritual Eye released a terrifying aura that destroyed the image created by the Demigod Partial Thought.

“Junior, stop, you’ve won....”

The faint wisp of light seemed to become dimmer when facing the aura from Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye. It was like a candle about to blow out.

The Demigod Partial Thought cursed in its heart. This human specialized in the Dao of the Soul and had an extremely strong eye-bloodline power. The eye-bloodline itself was also not simple. Furthermore, Zhao Feng said that his Martial Ancestor was a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord. That also made it scared.

Zhao Feng laughed coldly and took back the aura from his God’s Spiritual Eye.

If it weren’t for the fact that he specialized in mental energy and had the God’s Spiritual Eye, he might have been tricked by the Demigod Partial Thought.

Luckily, Zhao Feng remained calm and saw through its plan.

“What’s the meaning of a Demigod Partial Thought hidden here? How much do you know about the Demigod Forgotten Garden?”

Zhao Feng questioned.

The Demigod Partial Thought was angry, but it couldn’t do anything except answer.

“The soul of the Demigod was destroyed by the God Tribulation long ago. There’s only a few Demigod Partial Thoughts scattered around the Demigod Forgotten Garden, and I am one of them....”

The Demigod Partial Thought didn’t dare to hide anything. This

youth was calm and had a Mystic Light Realm elder behind him. If it lied here, it would be seen through soon.

Zhao Feng understood what happened before and after.

After the Demigod died, only some Partial Thoughts remained, and this Demigod Partial Thought was put in the Hidden Boom Rook since the Demigod used to stay here quite often in the past, so the memories of the Partial Thought were born here.

After Zhao Feng read all the books, the wisp of the Demigod Partial Thought was awoken.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be disappointed after understanding everything. This Demigod Partial Thought didn't seem to have much value, and it had no control over the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

“Junior, don't underestimate me. Being a Demigod Partial Thought, I know the Demigod Forgotten Garden better than anyone else. Most importantly, I have a slight chance of recovering as the Demigod.”

The Demigod Partial Thought immediately said. Right now, it was extremely weak, and it was worried Zhao Feng might kill it if it had no value.

“Recover as the Demigod?”

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised when he heard that. After all, it was just a Partial Thought. Even the Purple Saint Partial Spirit couldn't do something like that even if it were at full power.

“I will be able to use Rebirth from Blood if I get the Demigod's blood.”

The Demigod Partial Thought said in a superior tone.

Rebirth from Blood?

Zhao Feng had heard of this legend, and the books in the Hidden Book Room had something about it as well. In theory, a drop of

Demigod's blood and a Demigod Partial Thought could indeed bring about a rebirth, but the chance of it reaching its peak strength again was extremely small.

“Hehe, you actually know the news about the Demigod's blood? But even if I get it, I'll just use it on myself.”

Zhao Feng snickered. It looks like the Demigod Partial Thought had understood some of his memories.

“You're wasting it! Once I'm reborn, I can awaken the Demigod's abilities, including inheritances and memories!”

The Demigod Partial Thought said furiously.

Zhao Feng didn't disagree. He went silent. Without a doubt, if a Demigod was reborn, its value would be far more than a drop of Demigod's blood.

Simply put, it was the equivalent of trying to revive the Demigod, but such a plan was also risky.

Zhao Feng wasn't sure what to choose, and he didn't even have the Demigod's blood right now.

“Just stay here.”

Zhao Feng's consciousness was about to leave.

“Wait!”

The Demigod Partial Thought exclaimed, “I'm just a Partial Thought. It's already incredible for me to gather together, if you don't do something quickly, I will only be able to survive for a few more days.”

The faint light in Zhao Feng's mind was extremely dim like it about to vanish at any time.

Zhao Feng thought for a while and carefully used some water from the lake in his left eye's dimension to wrap around the Demigod Partial Thought.

Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline power was Water related, and it had the ability of healing.

With the help of the water, the faint light stabilized. Zhao Feng then took out a deep green gourd.

“Green Spiritual Gourd!”

The Demigod Partial Thought was overjoyed and dove straight in the Green Spiritual Gourd.

The Green Spiritual Gourd was more suitable for the Demigod Partial Thought to live in, and to a certain extent, the gourd could heal it.

In the legends, some Kings and Emperors hid in the Green Spiritual Gourd, and thousands of years later, they stole some bodies and were reborn.

It wasn't as if the Demigod Partial Thought couldn't just stay in Zhao Feng's mind, but whenever Zhao Feng circulated his eye-bloodline power or was attacked by Soul techniques, the Demigod Partial Thought would be damaged.

“I also have mermaid tears, Soul Gathering Spirit Grass, and other Soul items.”

Zhao Feng said.

“Mermaid tears? Soul Gathering Spirit Grass? Quick, give them to me. I can consolidate my state and maybe even become a Partial Spirit.”

The Demigod Partial Thought was impatient.

“There's no such thing as a free meal. You didn't help me at all earlier, so why should I help you? Unless...”

Zhao Feng said.

“...unless you let me become your master.”

Zhao Feng's face didn't go red, nor did his heart rate increase.

“You, become my master? Impossible!”

The Demigod Partial Thought roared from the Green Spiritual Gourd.

“Then you can just stay in there forever. Even if I get the Demigod’s blood, you won’t have the chance to revive.”

Zhao Feng said emotionlessly and got up, about to leave the Hidden Book Room.

Just as he stepped out of the room:

“Human, you win....”

The Demigod Partial Thought sounded like it was gritting its teeth as it said in a helpless tone.

Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction before putting a small drop of a mermaid tear into the Green Spiritual Gourd.

The Demigod Partial Thought sucked the energy from the mermaid tear hungrily, and its aura instantly became stronger.

“Master, how confident are you in getting the Demigod’s blood?”

The Demigod Partial Thought asked after absorbing a drop.

“It’s hard to say because the Demigod’s blood has entered the center tomb of the Messy Graveyard.”

Zhao Feng wasn’t certain.

“Center tomb? You mean... the Demigod’s tomb?”

The Demigod Partial Thought was stunned.

Chapter 667 - Obtain

Demigod's tomb?

Only then did Zhao Feng realize that the center tomb was where the Demigod was lain.

The Demigod Partial Thought did indeed know the situation within the Demigod Forgotten Garden better.

“Danger and fortune exist together. The Demigod's body is in the Demigod's tomb, but it cannot be revived since there is no life left in it.”

The Demigod Partial Thought said mysteriously.

Zhao Feng knew that the Demigod died mainly from the God Tribulation. It was already a miracle that the body wasn't turned to dust from the God Tribulation.

“What do you know about the Demigod's tomb?”

Zhao Feng asked.

If it was familiar with the Demigod's tomb, that could definitely affect Zhao Feng's and the little thieving cat's actions.

“Because I've just used the mermaid tears, I've recovered some pieces of my memory, including a bit of the map of the Demigod's tomb.”

The Demigod Partial Thought sent some information to Zhao Feng, and the latter nodded his head and gave another drop of a mermaid tear as compensation.

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed when he read the information. It seemed that, apart from the dangers such as the spirits of hatred and the guards, there was no fortune here.

Zhao Feng was about to say something, but his expression changed dramatically.

His thoughts were sucked in by what was happening at the Demigod's tomb.

Within the passage:

Boom!

A scarlet-purple spirit of hatred formed a figure of a male who radiated a terrifying aura that almost condensed into reality.

“An Emperor hatred spirit!”

The expressions of Nan Gongsheng, Meng Xi, and company changed dramatically.

“Run! This Emperor hatred spirit has exceeded the limit of what we can handle.”

Panic appeared on Wen Luoan's face for the first time.

The faint figure of the male brought the pressure of an Emperor, causing their souls to shake.

Whoosh!

Using this chance, the Demigod's blood flew into the darkness into the depths of the tomb. At this point, Wen Luoan, Nan Gongsheng, Meng Xi, and the little thieving cat felt deadly sensations from all directions.

Shua!

A transparent eye appeared above the little thieving cat.

Zhao Feng had already made his decision. If it was too dangerous, he would use Spatial Movement to rescue the little thieving cat. Due to their long companionship, the relationship between the two wasn't just that of a normal pet and master anymore.

“I won't let the little thieving cat be in danger even if it costs the Demigod's blood.”

Zhao Feng decided. At the same time, he sent the map of the Demigod's tomb to the little thieving cat.

Miao!

When the little thieving cat received the information, it opened its mouth and laughed. It held the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and the purple horn, then went inside the beast King's body. This meant that most of the pressure would be taken by the beast King.

It could be said that the little thieving cat was currently the safest of the lot.

Wu~~~

The Emperor hatred spirit flew over, and its pressure made the blood of the geniuses boil. Even the beast King felt troubled and slowed down.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat laughed and controlled the beast King to ram toward a carving on the wall.

Hit the wall?

When Nan Gongsheng and company saw the little thieving cat's actions, they thought that the cat had gone crazy. However, what happened next caused their eyes to bulge out.

Boom!

The carving on the wall suddenly revealed a secret passage, which the beast King hid into.

“Go, go, go!”

Nan Gongsheng and company didn't think about the Demigod's blood anymore, they just focused on escaping. Even if the three teamed up, they were unlikely to defeat the Emperor hatred spirit. On top of that, there was a large amount of other hatred spirits around as well.

Bam!

The Emperor hatred spirit hit the entrance, but due its huge size,

it was rebounded back.

The materials used to construct the Demigod's tomb weren't simple, so normal spirits were unable to pass through walls. However, the Emperor hatred spirit's Magnificent Power still entered through the soul-dimension and injured Nan Gongsheng and company.

The little thieving cat was at the very front, and it was inside the beast King's body, so it wasn't affected.

Hu~~

Nan Gongsheng and company let out a breath. The Emperor hatred spirit didn't catch up.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat sat on the beast King's back and led the way with a high-and-mighty attitude.

“How does this cat know the tomb so well?”

Meng Xi and Wen Luoan looked at each other.

Follow this cat closely!

The hearts of the three shook.

They had lost their sense of direction in the tomb, and now their lives depended on the cat.

The little thieving cat controlled the beast King and took many turns in the secret passage.

At a certain moment, the beast King jumped out of the secret passage and dove into a dark underground chamber.

The chamber was scorched black. Even though this was dozens of millennia later, it still gave off a bone-chilling aura that scared gods and demons.

There were no signs of any spirits of hatred, Emperors or otherwise, within a radius of a hundred yards.

The chamber was empty apart from a black, burnt corpse.

The burnt corpse wasn't even in the shape of a human anymore. It was like a lump of black charcoal.

“That's...!!?”

The three King prodigies stared at the burnt corpse, and they felt the forbidden aura here.

Just a wisp of this forbidden aura made other beings become scared.

Suppressed! The three King prodigies weren't able to breathe, and the eyes of the beast King was filled with fear as it trembled in front of the burnt corpse.

“There's no signs of life, soul, or True Yuan from this corpse, and yet it can still radiate such a terrifying aura.”

The chamber was dead-silent. Even the area outside was quiet. There were no spirits nearby at all.

“This corpse is very likely to be the Demigod's body.”

“The forbidden aura obviously doesn't come from the corpse itself.”

The eyes of the three King prodigies sparkled as they made their own guesses.

Shua!

An eye appeared in the chamber. Zhao Feng felt a forbidden aura that went straight to his heart. This aura seemed to be the nemesis of everything in the world.

“The body of the Demigod has been completely destroyed. The aura doesn't come from the body.”

Zhao Feng's heart jumped.

Even though he was using the Eye of Heaven, it couldn't block the pressure from the forbidden aura.

“That’s the power of the God Tribulation.”

The Demigod Partial Thought’s voice suddenly sounded.

The power of the God Tribulation.

Zhao Feng’s heart shook. No wonder the body of the Demigod wasn’t even in the shape of a human anymore.

“The Demigod died to the God Tribulation before the tomb was fully prepared.”

The Demigod Partial Thought’s voice was sad. After all, he was a Partial Thought of the Demigod’s soul.

“The body itself isn’t worth much, but the power of the God Tribulation on the body is extremely valuable. It will help with your cultivation of Lightning a lot.”

The Demigod Partial Thought said.

The power of the God Tribulation!

Zhao Feng’s heart skipped a beat. Such a power could even kill Demigods. From that, one could see how valuable it was. Even some Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords and Demigods would be interested in it.

“80-90% of the Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords trying to break through to the Heavenly Divine Realm will be turned to dust, but the Demigod used his body to absorb a large amount of the God Tribulation’s power and his body wasn’t destroyed. From this, one can see how strong he was. He was just a tiny step away from the Heavenly Divine Realm....”

The Demigod Partial Thought sighed.

Hearing up to there, Zhao Feng understood how precious the power of the God Tribulation was.

Anyone that had the right to try to breakthrough to the Heavenly Divine Realm was an expert, even then, only one out of ten would have a corpse remaining after the God Tribulation.

From a certain perspective, it could be said that this corpse with the God Tribulation power was the most valuable thing in the entire Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Even the Demigod's blood was not worth more since the Demigod's blood wasn't of much use to a Mystic Light Realm, whereas the corpse was valuable to both Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords and Demigods.

“The power of the God Tribulation comes from Divine Lightning. Therefore, the corpse is of much use to me.”

Zhao Feng was extremely excited.

Miao!

The little thieving cat sat on the beast King and gripped the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger before moving slowly toward the charred corpse.

Nan Gongsheng and company weren't dumb. They probably guessed the history of this corpse. After all, it wasn't much of a secret that the Demigod died to the God Tribulation.

“The corpse is pretty big. We can cut it together.”

Zhao Feng said.

It was too hard to cut it with one person's power alone. Even the actions of Kings would be restricted greatly in front of the corpse.

“Okay.”

The three King prodigies didn't decline. They still decided to use the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger together to cut the corpse.

Weng~~

A sharp glow appeared below the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger as it stabbed toward the charred corpse below.

Ding!

Over 90% of its power was reduced due to the God Tribulation's

power when it landed on the corpse.

Just a faint scratch was left behind.

The expressions of the three King prodigies were ugly. If it continued like this, they would probably need a day or two to split the corpse. However, thinking about its value, the three King prodigies didn't retreat. Putting aside a day or two, even a month or two was worth it.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The four would team up every four or five breaths and slice toward the burnt corpse. The combined strength of the four on the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger was enough to kill a weak King.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven disappeared from the chamber, but it didn't disappear from the tomb.

His eye soon found where the Demigod's blood was hiding. The consciousness of the Demigod's blood was extremely weak, but a golden glow appeared around it when it sensed the Eye of Heaven.

"I'm preparing to obtain the Demigod's blood."

Zhao Feng said to the Demigod Partial Thought.

Spatial Movement!

A whirlpool enveloped the Demigod's blood, and the whirlpool had a familiar mental energy aura to it.

Shua!

The golden drop of blood was engulfed by the whirlpool and disappeared.

"The Demigod's blood is now mine!"

The Eye of Heaven revealed a glint of joy before vanishing.

Chapter 668 - Who Knows Who Will Die at Whose Hands

In the Hidden Book Room, a smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face, "Kun Yun Partial Thought, looks like you're not completely useless."

"Kun Yun Partial Thought" was the name Zhao Feng had given to the Demigod's Partial Thought since the owner of the Demigod Forgotten Garden was called Kun Yun.

In the dimension of his left eye, a faint golden drop of blood floated in the pitch-black area. It was the Demigod's blood essence.

The process of obtaining the Demigod's blood had been much easier than expected. The Demigod's blood had its own consciousness, so it felt respectful and fearful toward the mental energy aura of its owner. The Kun Yun Partial Thought was split from the Demigod's spirit, so it obviously had the same aura as the Demigod's spirit.

Hearing Zhao Feng call himself "not completely useless," the Kun Yun Partial Thought had an urge to cough out blood. A majestic Demigod Partial Thought only had an impression of "useless" on Zhao Feng.

Although there was still a difference between the Kun Yun Partial Thought and a Partial Spirit, it still had its own thoughts and a small amount of memories.

"Master, now that you've obtained the Demigod's blood, I can revive."

The Kun Yun Partial Thought said expectantly.

When one reached the Demigod rank, even if their bodies had been broken, they could Rebirth from Blood as long as there was a single drop of blood remaining. Of course, this was under the basis that there was at least one mental energy thought still out there.

Now, the Kun Yun Partial Thought and the Demigod's blood had fulfilled the requirements.

The Demigod's blood was blood essence of the Demigod, and the Kun Yun Partial Thought wasn't just a normal mental energy thought; it had its own thoughts and memories. It was almost at the Partial Spirit level.

“Reviving from blood. This is a legendary heaven-defying method.”

Zhao Feng looked forward to it, but this couldn't be handled casually. Putting aside anything else, the power contained within the Demigod's blood was too strong. Who knows how strong the Kun Yun Partial Thought would become after reviving.

“We'll discuss that after we leave the Demigod Forgotten Garden.”

Zhao Feng answered.

He had his own thoughts, but one thing was for sure – he wouldn't give all the Demigod's blood to the Kun Yun Partial Thought to revive. He needed to increase his own strength as well as weaken the revived Demigod Kun Yun.

There's still two and a half days till the Demigod Forgotten Garden closes.

Zhao Feng thought.

His main focus wasn't on gathering treasures anymore.

“Who knows who will die at whose hands in the Pursuit of Death?”

Zhao Feng's face went cold with killing intent as he looked at the direction of the Demigod's tomb.

At the same moment, within the chamber of the Demigod's tomb, the three King prodigies and the little thieving cat teamed up to cut the charred corpse, but Wen Luoan suddenly felt a

coldness.

His Ten Thousand Ancient Races legendary bloodline had extremely sharp senses toward danger.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven appeared within the chamber with a faint glint.

The three King prodigies were used to the Eye of Heaven appearing, but the emotion in the eye made them feel defeated. The three probably wouldn't have even imagined that Zhao Feng had successfully obtained the Demigod's blood.

Zhao Feng would do his best to hide the secret of the Demigod's blood since he how he had a plan to revive the Demigod.

If this secret was known to the world, the entire True Martial Sacred Land would be shocked. Reviving a Demigod – how terrifying was this plan?

“I just want the head of the Demigod's body.”

The Eye of Heaven said emotionlessly as it floated in the air.

The reason he wanted the head was because the head faced most of the power from the God Tribulation. Zhao Feng knew all that from the Kun Yun Partial Thought.

“Hmph, why do you get to choose first?”

Meng Xi snickered coldly, but she didn't actually think much about it. Meng Xi was just really dissatisfied with Zhao Feng. This person had stolen the hidden card her master had prepared for her, then used this card to become on par with the other three King prodigies.

“You guys wouldn't have even been able to enter this place safely without the little thieving cat's guidance. Furthermore, I've read all the books within the Hidden Book Room, so I know more information about the Demigod's tomb than you.”

Zhao Feng said confidently.

Demigod's tomb?

The three King prodigies exchanged glances. It seemed that Zhao Feng did indeed know a lot about the center tomb.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had finished reading all the books in the Hidden Book Room? Although it seemed kind of retarded, Zhao Feng obtaining some fortune from that was within expectations.

"It's just a head."

Nan Gongsheng shrugged his shoulders. He and Zhao Feng were on the same side anyway.

The three King prodigies agreed to Zhao Feng taking the head.

"But, Zhao Feng, since you know so much about the Demigod's tomb, you need to take us out safely."

Meng Xi required.

They had lost their sense of direction after entering the tomb, and it would be full of danger if they just randomly left after splitting the corpse.

"Of course."

A faint glint appeared in the eye, but Zhao Feng snickered coldly.

In reality, as long as one had a single part of the Demigod's body, the aura of the God Tribulation would make the spirits run away. However, the three King prodigies were focused on splitting the corpse, so they hadn't thought of that yet.

Time flew by quickly, and almost two days passed.

The Demigod's body had finally been split up.

Zhao Feng chose the Demigod's head and let the little thieving cat take it. Wen Luoan took the legs, Meng Xi took the arms, leaving the torso to Nan Gongsheng.

"There's still one more day till the Demigod Forgotten Garden

closes.”

Nan Gongsheng said.

One more day.

Wen Luoan and Meng Xi looked at each other.

“The body parts of the Demigod can repel the spirits.”

Wen Luoan said.

After obtaining the parts of the Demigod’s corpse, they realized this, which meant that they wouldn’t rely on Zhao Feng’s information about the Demigod’s tomb too much.

Miao!

The little thieving cat sat on the beast King and was the first to depart.

“Follow it.”

Wen Luoan and Meng Xi followed closely behind. After a bit of thinking, Nan Gongsheng did so as well.

The little thieving cat had become the leader of this party.

That Zhao Feng has information on the Demigod’s tomb, and he definitely wouldn’t give up on the Demigod’s blood.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng’s Eye of Heaven has the biggest advantage since it’s in the air. Maybe he’s already found the Demigod’s blood.

The three King prodigies had their own thoughts.

Regardless, they needed to follow the cat.

Miao!

Playfulness and mockery appeared in the little thieving cat’s eyes as it looked toward the three King prodigies.

However, under Zhao Feng’s command, the little thieving cat still needed to put on a show, so it started to “search” the

Demigod's tomb.

Shua!

The Eye of Heaven occasionally appeared, as if helping the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat pretended to shake off the three King prodigies but ended in "failure" every time.

"Zhao Feng, have you found the Demigod's blood or not?"

Nan Gongsheng messaged.

"The layout of the Demigod's tomb is too complex and the Demigod's blood is too small. I don't know which corner it might be hiding in."

Zhao Feng answered.

Although he said that, Zhao Feng still made the little thieving cat act as if it was bent on finding the Demigod's blood.

They obviously met spirits of hatred on the way, but the parts of the Demigod's body scared them away. However, there were exceptions. There were Emperor hatred spirits that were wary of the Demigod's corpse and wouldn't go close to it, but they would unleash long-range attacks.

The three King prodigies were extremely ruffled when facing an Emperor hatred spirit, so they ran while still searching.

Unknowingly, the little thieving cat had led the group to the entrance of the tomb.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat had a drooping head as it left the Demigod's tomb on the beast King's back.

The three King prodigies were full of helplessness and disappointment, but they had to give up on the Demigod's blood. The size of the Demigod's blood was just too small. After losing

track of it, it would be like finding a needle in the middle of the ocean.

Furthermore, the Demigod's tomb was full of danger. If it weren't for the Demigod's corpse warding away the spirits, the three King prodigies may have died in there.

At the entrance of the tomb, Wen Luoan's eyes glittered with coldness as it looked in the direction of the little thieving cat.

The warm youth and Meng Xi started to talk.

"No problem, I'll help you take care of that brat."

Coldness appeared on Meng Xi's gorgeous face. She didn't like Zhao Feng because of both private and public matters.

In a private matter, Zhao Feng had stolen her purple horn, and as for public relations, Zhao Feng was a genius of the Mystic True Sacred Clan, and he was a large dark horse among the geniuses.

From conquering the Purple Smoke Lake to obtaining the Sky Locking Bow, then finally clashing with the three King prodigies. These steps proved how scary he was.

Of course, she didn't know that Zhao Feng had also obtained the Demigod's blood, otherwise it wouldn't just be a rating of dark horse, but the biggest winner.

"I can sense the direction of that brat. Even though there's only one day left, that's enough time to kill him."

Wen Luoan's smile was deadly.

As the two were planning:

Miao!

The beast King that the little thieving cat sat on suddenly stopped and became cold.

Boom!

The beast King released a Magnificent Power that pressured the

warm youth.

Hmm?

The heart of the warm youth skipped a beat.

Roar~~~

The beast King charged toward the warm youth.

Only 70% of its power could be used, so the warm youth wasn't sacred. However, his expression changed dramatically the next instant.

“Soul Restriction!”

A cold, transparent blue eye floated above the two.

Wen Luoan's body froze as dark purple chains of lightning restricted his soul.

This was a controlling type technique that Zhao Feng had comprehended from the Dark Eye Secret Manual.

The Soul Restriction's target was obviously the soul.

“Open!”

Wen Luoan opened the bloodline of his Heaven Sun Battle Race and started to glow like a golden war god. However, under the Eye of Heaven state, Zhao Feng had true King intent, so the Soul Restriction was enough to restrict anyone below the Void God Realm.

Wen Luoan struggled, and the chains started to shake, but they wouldn't be broken for a while.

“Nightmare Dimension!”

Meng Xi obviously wouldn't just sit there and watch. She used her Soul bloodline in order to break through Zhao Feng's Soul Restriction.

But right at this moment:

Shua!

A silver figure appeared next to the warm youth along with a disturbance of space.

Nan Gongsheng!

The expressions of Wen Luoan and Meng Xi changed dramatically.

“Mystic Spatial Split!”

Nan Gongsheng’s expression was cold as he sent a sharp silver spatial crack toward the warm youth.

Chapter 669 - Battle

In just a short span of time, the sudden changes made the warm youth and Meng Xi unable to react. The beast King, the Eye of Heaven, and Nan Gongsheng had attacked at almost the exact time toward Wen Luoan.

Just a second ago, Wen Luoan and Meng Xi were discussing how to kill Zhao Feng.

“Hmph!”

The Eye of Heaven in the sky revealed a glint of mockery. How could Zhao Feng be unaware of the enmity from the warm youth and Meng Xi?

It wasn't Zhao Feng's attitude to go on the defensive. The God's Spiritual Eye's biggest advantage was its control.

The Eye of Heaven allowed Zhao Feng to be safe while still being a level higher than the three King prodigies.

It was best to attack first rather than wait to be attacked. Zhao Feng wasn't so dumb that he would allow Meng Xi and the warm youth to reach him.

Zhao Feng had already convinced Nan Gongsheng to help him before they left the tomb.

Although a lot seemed to happen, all of it was done in an instant. Nan Gongsheng and the beast King's attacks landed at the same time.

Crack!

The Mystic Spatial Split from Nan Gongsheng landed on the neck of the warm youth.

A crack appeared on the warm youth's golden skin and blood started to seep out.

Boom!

However, the beast King was stopped by Meng Xi, so only a shockwave landed on the warm youth.

The warm youth managed to survive with only light injuries from the first round of attacks. However, he hadn't fully escaped danger yet. Nan Gongsheng alone was enough to trouble him, not to mention the Eye of Heaven in the sky that was radiating a King intent and restricting his soul.

Ding!

A dark flash slashed across the warm youth's face and left a bloody gash.

Being one of the top-one-hundred bloodlines, the Heaven Sun Battle Race's offense and defense had reached perfection. With the protection of the Heaven Sun Battle Race, the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and Nan Gongsheng's attack didn't cause critical damage.

"Nightmare Dimension!"

A dreamy haze appeared around Meng Xi and covered everyone in the fight.

Everyone covered by the dreamy light seemed to be submerged in the ocean and suppressed by the waves nearby.

The attacks of Nan Gongsheng and the beast King were slowed down.

The scenery within the Nightmare realm had affected reality.

It was like saying that the defending side in the ocean would have an advantage.

"As expected of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. It's extremely difficult to kill one of them when those two team up."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh as his Eye of Heaven gazed down.

All his energy was spent on restricting Wen Luoan.

“Qiankun Sword!”

Nan Gongsheng roared and waved the inheritance sacred weapon, causing Heaven and Earth to shake. Even the Nightmare Dimension was affected.

The Qiankun Sword turned into a brilliant streak of light that hit the warm youth.

Wam!

Wen Luoan’s body shook, and blood leaked from his mouth as the golden glow around his body became dimmer.

“Good job!”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. Nan Gongsheng was indeed worthy of being the strongest prodigy in the Sacred Land.

Without a doubt, Nan Gongsheng’s battle-power was the strongest amongst everyone here.

Meng Xi and Wen Luoan could only stall him.

“Blood Sun Battling Sun!”

Wen Luoan gave a deep roar as his Heaven Sun Battle Bloodline started to burn.

In that instant, Wen Luoan’s mental energy intent and True Yuan increased to a brand new level.

Weng~~

A blood-colored sun appeared above Wen Luoan’s head and gave off a golden glow as the limitless power of Heaven and Earth became his.

“Not good!”

Even Zhao Feng’s spiritual eye-bloodline technique felt a strong pressure.

In an instant, Wen Luoan’s battle-power doubled.

The sun above his head had increased his battle-power to the level of a true King.

Even actual Kings would be stunned by what they saw.

Luckily, the bloodline only strengthened his battle-power; it didn't have much of an effect on his soul. However, even then, Zhao Feng's Soul Restriction felt trouble.

Boom!

The Qiankun Sword and Wen Luoan's fist clashed and caused a shockwave to blow across half a mile.

"My god...!"

The hearts of the nearby geniuses who saw this trembled.

Whoosh!

Nan Gongsheng retreated a yard or two, and his face became solemn.

Meng Xi's Nightmare Dimension had restricted the agility of his attacks.

"Zhao Feng, these two both have a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. It'll be extremely hard to kill Wen Luoan."

Nan Gongsheng messaged.

Wen Luoan's battle-power and defense had reached an extreme.

"His bloodline secret technique shouldn't be able to last very long. Just stall him."

Zhao Feng said without losing his calmness.

"Open!"

The sun above Wen Luoan released a large amount of power that increased his mental energy intent and strength.

The dark purple chains of lightning restricting him became extremely faint.

“Get ready for my next critical strike.”

Zhao Feng’s Eye of Heaven said.

In the next instant:

Crack!

The purple chains of lightning around Wen Luoan started to disintegrate. He was filled with joy and was just about to attack, but just as he moved, his head started to hurt.

“Void Space Eye Slash!”

A sharp blade glittering with Purple Destruction Wind Lightning and a sizzle of scarlet pierced through Wen Luoan’s head.

Shu~~~

The slash had gone straight through the center of his head, causing blood to splatter everywhere.

“What!?”

Meng Xi’s face lost its color.

Wu~~

Wen Luoan’s body froze as a golden glow started to recover the injury. However, the Void Space Eye Slash now contained the intent of Scarlet Destruction, which had a continuous burning effect.

“Mystic Spatial Slice!”

Nan Gongsheng paused for a moment before sending another silver streak into Wen Luoan’s head.

Boom!

More blood flew out from Wen Luoan’s head as the silver streak sunk in.

This was all due to the fact that Zhao Feng’s Void Space Eye Slash had pieced it from within.

The combination of attacks was perfect, but it still wasn't over.

Whoosh!

A dark dagger stabbed into the back of Wen Luoan's head.

This was the little thieving cat's Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger.

This meant that the injury on Wen Luoan's head now went from one side straight to the other.

“Arghh~~~!”

The warm youth screamed and started to shake.

Meng Xi was stunned by this scene, and her starry eyes were full of fear.

If that attack had landed on her, she probably would've died.

Bam!

The golden light in the sky split, leaving a hundred-yard-wide crater in the ground.

It was hard to imagine how strong the force was to create such a big area of damage in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Nan Gongsheng and the little thieving cat raised their heads and chased after a golden streak of light.

“Zhao Feng, I'm going to split your body into ten thousand pieces!”

The warm youth's face was twisted with murderous intent as he charged toward Zhao Feng's location.

Because of the Eye of Death's intent, he could sense where Zhao Feng was at.

Shua!

An eye appeared in the clouds.

Through the Eye of Heaven, Zhao Feng realized that the injury on the warm youth's head hadn't fully healed yet.

“That amount of damage could’ve already killed ten half-step Kings.”

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

Those with a top-one-hundred Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline couldn’t be measured normally.

“Ice Soul Shooting Line!”

A cold ray of light descended from the eye and into the warm youth’s body.

The warm youth started to stagger. Before he could react:

“Divine Light of Destruction!”

A brilliant, sharp green beam of light hit the sun above the warm youth’s head.

Boom!

The sun above Wen Luoan’s head became unstable as a bit of it dispersed and became dimmer.

Using the Divine Light of Destruction, Zhao Feng weakened Wen Luoan’s secret technique.

Right at this moment, Nan Gongsheng used his spatial skills and flashed through the air, then slashed toward the injury on Wen Luoan’s head with his Qiankun Sword.

Meng Xi was momentarily stalled by the little thieving cat and the beast King.

“Good, Meng Xi and Wen Luoan have been split up.”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

He was lucky that he had an ally as strong as Nan Gongsheng.

In the air above the Demigod Forgotten Garden, the battle caused the geniuses below to be stunned.

No matter how Wen Luoan evaded or dodged, he couldn’t escape

the Eye of Heaven and Nan Gongsheng.

Nan Gongsheng's spatial talent included spatial movement techniques, so he could follow closely behind the warm youth.

The Eye of Heaven gazed down from the sky and had a wide perspective.

At this moment in time, Wen Luoan was being beaten.

“Nan Gongsheng and that giant eyeball are teaming up.”

“Why does that eye look like Brother Zhao's eyes?”

The geniuses of the Mystic True Sacred Clan noticed more than the others.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The warm youth took many hits, and he was full of injuries, but he still charged toward the direction of the Hidden Book Room with murderous intent.

Four hours later, the warm youth had finally arrived at the Hidden Book Room. There were only a couple dozen yards between Zhao Feng and Wen Luoan.

“Void Space Eye Slash!”

Another blade pierced through the injury in Wen Luoan's brain.

Shu~~~

Wen Luoan's golden skin broke once more. Blood splattered out, and the golden light around his body faded by a lot.

“Zhao... Zhao Feng!”

Wen Luoan's bloodied body staggered toward the Hidden Book Room.

Everyone nearby could see that the warm youth was on the verge of death.

Nan Gongsheng's eyebrows furrowed, and he stopped attacking.

He was extremely proud, so he wasn't willing to attack a genius of the same era who was about to die.

“Zhao Feng, even if I die, I will take you down with me!”

Wen Luoan's True Yuan started to burn, and a golden sun appeared behind him.

Not good!

Nan Gongsheng's expression changed dramatically.

Shua!

Nan Gongsheng instantly used his spatial skills and retreated.

The instant he retreated, he saw the golden sun and Wen Luoan merge before creating an explosion that covered the entire Hidden Book Room.

Boooom!

The Hidden Book Room was engulfed by golden flames.

Even Kings would be turned into dust in front of this force. The entire Hidden Book Room was turned into flat ground.

This was the first time in history that a building in the Forgotten Garden had been completely destroyed.

Wah!

Nan Gongsheng was hit by a shockwave and spat out a mouthful of blood before landing on the ground.

It was hard to imagine how much force Zhao Feng, who was in the center of the explosion, faced.

At the same instant, the space of the Demigod Forgotten Garden started to flow.

“The Demigod Forgotten Garden will now close.”

Chapter 670 - Lightning Wings Flying Technique

The explosion made the hearts of the nearby geniuses go cold.

The Hidden Book Room turned into dust, and the golden flames kept on burning.

No one could see the warm youth or Zhao Feng. There were no signs of any bodies anywhere.

The nearby geniuses couldn't help but feel sympathetic and unresigned. Both Zhao Feng and Wen Luoan were powerful dark horses.

“Both dead.... So unfortunate....”

Nan Gongsheng looked toward the golden flames that had turned everything into dust.

He had to admit that the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were monstrous.

Wen Luoan had been able to charge over to Zhao Feng's location and unleash a suicide attack even after being ruthlessly beaten by Nan Gongsheng and the Eye of Heaven.

Boom!

The dimension of the Demigod Forgotten Garden started to tremble, and lights started to flash.

Miao miao!

The beast King and the little thieving cat quickly flew over. Meng Xi also rushed over.

“They're both dead?”

Meng Xi was slightly dazed. She was tired and had already given up on fighting.

“Little cat, now that your owner’s dead, why don’t you become my spiritual pet?”

Meng Xi’s starry eyes turned toward the little thieving cat. Although she was angry at the cat, she was moved by its abilities.

Miao!

The little thieving cat licked its lips as it looked toward the sky. Everyone else followed its gaze and looked toward the sky as well.

“That’s...!!?”

A blue-haired youth with a pair of wings made of wind and lightning floated in the sky. He was surrounded by a sparkle of blue energy. The face of the blue-haired youth was pale-white and weak.

“Zhao... Zhao Feng!”

The expressions of Nan Gongsheng and Meng Xi changed dramatically.

That’s right, the blue-haired youth in the sky was indeed Zhao Feng.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique.

The wings behind Zhao Feng fluttered.

Shua!

Space seemed to break, and the next instant, a flash appeared next to Nan Gongsheng.

“Zhao Feng!”

Nan Gongsheng exclaimed as he looked at the blue-haired youth amidst the light.

Apart from Nan Gongsheng, Meng Xi, and a small number of other geniuses, no one else saw how Zhao Feng moved.

A weird light flashed through the little thieving cat’s eyes.

Zhao Feng's Lightning Wings Flying Technique was an evolved form of the Wings of Wind and Lightning. It was a profound secret technique. However, it wasn't hard to tell that part of the skill had been based off of Nan Gongsheng's and the little thieving cat's spatial techniques.

The Lightning Wings Flying Technique had already been partially formed when he was in the Mermaid Divine Palace. After that, Zhao Feng had comprehended King intent, and he later inspected Nan Gongsheng's technique, then he finally completed the Lightning Wings Flying Technique.

Zhao Feng had already sensed that the warm youth was about to use a suicide-attack. His God's Spiritual Eye saw the changes in Wen Luoan's blood and True Yuan. Therefore, at the critical moment, Zhao Feng used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and managed to escape.

However, Zhao Feng was still hit by the shockwave of Wen Luoan's explosion.

Bo~~

The ripple of water around Zhao Feng undulated as it recovered his injuries.

“Brother Nan Gongsheng, this is for your help.”

Zhao Feng took out ten pieces of Purple Scaled Grass and a mermaid teardrop, then handed them to Nan Gongsheng.

The eyes of everyone that saw this almost fell out, and Meng Xi suddenly understood why Nan Gongsheng helped Zhao Feng kill Wen Luoan.

Before Meng Xi and Wen Luoan had even finished their planning, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng attacked and caught them off guard.

“You are very strong.”

Nan Gongsheng took the Purple Scaled Grass and mermaid tear before giving Zhao Feng a deep look. He could see that Zhao Feng's Lightning Wings Flying Technique was partially based on his own spatial techniques.

The first time he paid attention to Zhao Feng was at the Ten Thousand Treasures Tower when Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline had taken the Sky Locking Bow away. At that moment, he started to truly pay attention to this Junior Martial Brother of his.

“Senior Martial Brother Nan Gongsheng is too kind. You are the number one genius of the Sacred Land.”

Zhao Feng said humbly.

Without Nan Gongsheng's help, he wouldn't have been the warm youth's match.

On the other side, Meng Xi's face was mixed with unwillingness and wariness.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng didn't attack Meng Xi. Her master was a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord, so no one wanted to offend her too much.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat threw the purple horn into Meng Xi's hand. The Forgotten Garden was about to close, so the purple horn had no value until the next opening five hundred years later.

“Hmph!”

Meng Xi caught the purple horn and stared at Zhao Feng, as if she wanted to memorize this bastard's face. Zhao Feng remained unmoved.

“Wen Luoan,” Zhao Feng spoke slowly, “one day, we will switch perspectives. Who knows who will be the predator and who will be the prey?”

Hearing that, the hearts of many people shook. They finally

realized that, although the golden flames had dimmed down, they hadn't extinguished yet.

Weng~~

The golden flames started to condense and form into a ball of fire, revealing the image of a burning youth.

“What!!!?”

The geniuses of the Sacred Land exclaimed.

“Rebirth from flames?”

Meng Xi gazed at the body of the warm youth that started to condense.

Wen Luoan's face was as white as paper as he half-knelt on the ground.

Zhao Feng realized that Wen Luoan's cultivation had dropped from the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm to the early-stage Great Origin Core Realm. It almost fell to the Small Origin Core Realm.

However, at this moment, Zhao Feng couldn't attack the warm youth. Almost all of his eye-bloodline power had been used up.

“Zhao Feng, our fight's just begun. If it weren't for Nan Gongsheng, you would've died in my hands long ago.”

Wen Luoan's pale face was filled with unwillingness.

Right at this moment, the space of the Demigod Forgotten Garden was enveloped by a multi-colored light.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

The figures of the geniuses started to fade and disappear from the Forgotten Garden.

Zhao Feng and company felt the Magnificent Power from the Demigod intent.

“Unfortunately, the Demigod's intent has merged with the

Forgotten Garden, and it will only follow the rules set down when the Demigod was alive.”

The Kun Yun Partial Thought murmured.

The Demigod intent was extremely fair like the Heavenly Dao. It had no consciousness or thoughts; it just followed the rules.

Zhao Feng knew that, if the Kun Yun Partial Thought was able to obtain the Demigod intent, his strength after reviving would increase by quite a lot.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s figure started to become transparent, but just as it was about to fade from the Forgotten Garden, a shocking Demigod intent crushed over, and Zhao Feng’s figure seemed to suddenly freeze in the air.

“Not good!”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically.

He knew that the Demigod intent was a god in the Forgotten Garden and ruled over everything. If the Demigod intent wanted to kill someone, even Void God Realm Kings wouldn’t be able to fight back.

At this moment, the Kun Yun Partial Thought and the Demigod’s blood in the Green Spiritual Gourd trembled, but luckily, the Magnificent Power only paused on Zhao Feng for half a breath.

A breath later:

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s transparent figure disappeared from the Forgotten Garden.

Back in the True Martial Sacred Land, on the Ten Thousand Sacred Peak:

Shua! Shua! Shua!

One genius after another appeared.

“I’m finally back. The rewards from the Forgotten Garden weren’t bad.”

Voices sounded in the crowd.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s figure also appeared amongst them, but no one realized that Zhao Feng appeared slightly after them.

Cold sweat still remained on his forehead. The descent of the Demigod intent scared him quite a bit.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, you are the biggest dark horse this time.”

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company looked over gratefully.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao helped a lot this time.”

“That’s right, without Junior Martial Brother Zhao, we wouldn’t have been able to enter and conquer the Mermaid Kingdom.”

Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and company were extremely grateful to him, and they even admired him.

Zhao Feng raised a lot of attention from the Mystic True Sacred Clan’s side.

Under Zhao Feng’s guidance, Chen Yilin and company were able to enter the Mermaid Kingdom and obtain mermaid tears, the Illusion God Wine, and other items, allowing them to recreate the success from several thousand years ago. This made others extremely envious.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, thank you for the Purple Scaled Grass and the mermaid tears.”

Nan Gongsheng smiled and said.

The Purple Scaled Grass could perfectly decrease the difference between his bloodline ability and Meng Xi’s and the warm youth’s.

It allowed him to have a defensive bloodline, while the mermaid tears could cleanse his soul, which was useful since Nan Gongsheng had just formed King intent.

Zhao Feng nodded in return. He guessed that Nan Gongsheng would become a Void God Realm King soon.

Above the Sacred Peak, Zhao Feng became the center of attention, and there wasn't any lack of girls hinting at him.

Brother Nan's and Dong Wenjian's expressions were slightly ugly. At the beginning, when Zhao Feng didn't join their group, Brother Nan and company mocked him, but now, the people in his group couldn't help but feel regret.

Dong Wenjian's guts went green with regret. He and Zhao Feng both had the same master, so if he chose to follow Zhao Feng at that time, he would at least have gotten a small share of the rewards obtained in the Mermaid Kingdom.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Above the Sacred Peak, the elders of some forces appeared, including many Kings. They were worried about the safety of their juniors and curious about their rewards.

Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, Chen Yilin, and company were not only the biggest winners from the Mystic True Sacred Clan, they were the biggest winners in the entire True Martial Sacred Land.

The Kings and Emperors were surprised at Zhao Feng's performance.

In terms of rewards, Zhao Feng was on par with Nan Gongsheng, perhaps even a bit more. Of course, no one knew that he had gotten the Demigod's blood as well.

An hour later, Zhao Feng followed the group from the Mystic True Sacred Clan and returned to their main Spiritual Peak.

“Master...”

Just as he entered his room, the Kun Yun Partial Thought's voice sounded. It was full of excitement.

“What?”

Zhao Feng put his Divine Sense into the Green Spiritual Gourd within the ancient metal ring, and he jumped up in shock by what he saw.

There was another source of mental energy power in the Green Spiritual Gourd apart from the Kun Yun Partial Thought and the Demigod's blood.

“The Demigod intent!”

Chapter 671 - Demigod Revival Plan

The extra mental energy aura from within the Green Spiritual Gourd made Zhao Feng take in a cold breath.

The Demigod's blood and the Kun Yun Partial Thought were both trembling – the latter due to excitement.

“How the hell did the Demigod intent get out?”

Zhao Feng's heart trembled.

The Demigod intent was a source of mental energy, and it had the comprehension of the Demigod.

Luckily, this was only a pure source of mental energy, so it didn't have its own consciousness.

Zhao Feng and the Kun Yun Partial Thought started to talk and guessed the reason.

The Magnificent Power of the Demigod intent descended the moment Zhao Feng left, and it was in that moment that the Demigod intent split itself and flew into the Green Spiritual Gourd.

But why would the Demigod intent follow Zhao Feng? Zhao Feng guessed that it was because he had the Demigod's blood and the Kun Yun Partial Thought.

The Demigod's blood was the Demigod's essence while the Kun Yun Partial Thought was the Demigod's consciousness. When the two combined, they released the aura of the Demigod's body and mental energy.

Coincidentally, the Demigod intent also belonged to the Demigod, and after sensing the aura of its “owner,” followed Zhao Feng instinctively. It was because of this that part of the Demigod intent left the Demigod Forgotten Garden and entered the Green Spiritual Gourd.

“Master, with this Demigod intent, I have a chance of reaching

my peak if I revive.”

The Kun Yun Partial Thought said energetically. This was because the Demigod intent contained the Demigod’s comprehension of Heaven and Earth, and it was a large source of mental energy.

According to Zhao Feng’s guesses, this part of the Demigod intent was comparable to a complete King intent, and since it came from a Demigod, it was even more unique, which meant that this source of Demigod intent could suppress King intent.

But after the Demigod revives, I will face a certain amount of risk and danger, especially from this Demigod intent.

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled as he started to think about how he would start the Demigod revival plan and decrease the amount of risk. How would a Demigod be willing to be Zhao Feng’s subordinate?

“Master, if I revive with this Demigod intent, I might be able to enter the Demigod Forgotten Garden as I please and even control it.”

The Kun Yun Partial Thought tried its best to persuade Zhao Feng.

Control the Demigod Forgotten Garden?

When Zhao Feng heard that, his heart jumped.

The Demigod Forgotten Garden was much better than the Purple Saint Ruins, and even Void God Realm Emperors and Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords were interested. If it was able to control the Demigod Forgotten Garden, he would have a ton of resources to help his cultivation.

“I will start the Demigod revival plan, but not right now.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head. He didn’t lose his calm.

With his current strength, reviving the Demigod and controlling

the Demigod Forgotten Garden would only be bad for him. How could the three-star super-clans and the thirty-three two-star sects let a junior that wasn't even a King control everything in the Demigod Forgotten Garden?

For the next few days, Zhao Feng started to recover his injuries and organize the spoils of war he got in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Over this period of time, Zhao Feng was also being annoyed every day.

Ever since the ending of the Demigod Forgotten Garden, people were constantly coming to visit him.

At the start was Dong Wenjian. After him were some other Core disciples, and there were even Kings and Emperors.

Most of them were interested in what Zhao Feng had received in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. Some Kings and Emperors hinted that they wanted to trade items for the Sky Locking Bow or use the head of the Demigod's corpse.

Many geniuses also needed the Immortal Springs Wine, the mermaid tears, and the Purple Scaled Grass. Some Kings and Emperors came personally in order to get items for their disciples.

Some middle-echelon half-step Kings were also extremely interested in his items as well.

The Purple Scaled Grass could give another bloodline. This was extremely attractive even to Kings.

The number of treasures Zhao Feng had gathered from the Purple Smoke Lake was countless. Although some of them might not be as rare as the Illusion God Wine, any one of them could make the eyes of normal Sovereigns go red.

Over the last couple days, Zhao Feng's doorstep was almost broken from being stepped on too much.

Zhao Feng agreed to some but declined others.

He didn't want to offend these Kings and Emperors. However, Zhao Feng would never trade the Sky Locking Bow or the Demigod's corpse. He also needed to preserve some Illusion God Wine and mermaid tears since he wanted to give some to Zhao Yufei. Her body was extremely compatible with Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, she only lacked comprehension and soul-strength.

To get rid of all these troubles, Zhao Feng had to leave the place he was staying and enter Emperor Duanmu's palace. Although Emperor Duanmu hadn't returned, this was still his place, and he had a Void God Projection here.

Zhao Feng's days finally got a bit better.

The butler of the Emperor's palace helped Zhao Feng stop most visitors. Even Kings and Emperors didn't dare to trouble Zhao Feng too much when they saw the Void God Projection.

In a quiet place inside the Emperor's palace, Zhao Feng was sitting while three cups floated above his hand.

One was a purple-colored cup, another was made from red wood, and the last was a green-bronze flask. These three items were respectively: the Illusion God Wine, the Dragon Flame Wine, and Lightning Cloud Wine.

All three were on the same tier as each other, and they came from the Demigod's underground wine cellar.

"The Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine can increase my comprehension of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning."

Zhao Feng had his own plan.

Apart from these two types of wine, he also had the head of the Demigod, which contained the aura and power of the God Tribulation lightning. Such powerful lightning might be able to perfect the power of his Wind Lightning Inheritance.

The lightning from the God Tribulation could be said to be the most terrifying power of lightning in the world.

“Hmph. Lei Zhen from the Ten Thousand Lightning Clan? Maybe I’ll give you a surprise later.”

A faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s mouth.

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his hand and put the three wines away. There were many aspects that could be strengthened.

Three days later, Zhao Feng’s injuries had recovered.

“Master, when is the Demigod revival plan going to start?”

The Kun Yun Partial Thought was impatient. Right now, it was only a Partial Thought; it wasn’t even a Partial Spirit. It was extremely dissatisfied.

“Wait another couple of days.”

Zhao Feng took out a mermaid teardrop and a piece of Purple Scaled Grass and gave them to the Kun Yun Partial Thought.

He then set his sight on the Demigod’s blood.

The Demigod’s blood played a critical part in reviving. The Purple Night Sacred Lord didn’t even have one drop of blood remaining; therefore, she couldn’t revive.

“Appear.”

Zhao Feng reached out and grabbed the faint golden blood.

He wasn’t worried that the aura of the Demigod’s blood would spread since the place he was currently in was extremely sealed. Furthermore, the Demigod’s blood had become extremely weak after the fight in the Demigod Forgotten Garden, so it couldn’t resist.

What he needed to do was absorb part of the Demigod’s blood’s energy. The Demigod’s blood essence contained the essence of the

Demigod's body, so it was extremely beneficial to anyone below the Sacred Lord rank.

“Ice Imperial Seal!”

A crystalline blue seal appeared in Zhao Feng's other hand and radiated a freezing cold.

He needed to freeze the Demigod's blood essence to make it easier to take out part of its energy; therefore, Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power to the maximum and fully used the power of the Ice Imperial Spear.

An entire hour and the majority of his bloodline power was used to freeze the Demigod's blood essence.

He then started to absorb the energy of the Demigod's blood with his bloodline power.

“Master, you can't do this!”

The Kun Yun Partial Thought in the Green Spiritual Gourd howled, but Zhao Feng remained emotionless as he slowly absorbed the energy.

Weng~~

A thin, faint golden line of blood slowly merged into Zhao Feng's body.

His state of existence was about the same level as a King, and his Crystal Core had reached the early-stage of the Great Origin Core Realm. In terms of defense, he had the extra bloodline from the Purple Scaled Grass, which was amongst the best against anyone below the Void God Realm.

Despite all that, his body and bones hurt after absorbing the small faint line of golden blood.

His True Yuan and bloodline started to tremble, but the effect was amazing. It was more than a hundred times stronger than the heart blood essence of a limitless ocean whale.

Just a few wisps of golden blood made Zhao Feng's bloodline and body rise rapidly. Even the quality of his True Yuan and soul-strength rose.

Blood essence contained the core of an expert, and this blood essence came from a Demigod.

Two days later, Zhao Feng's bloodline and body had strengthened substantially.

"My state of existence is now completely at the King level."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled with excitement. He hadn't even absorbed one-tenth of the Demigod's blood yet.

Within the Green Spiritual Gourd:

"Master, you need to leave at least 60% of the blood or else the success rate of reviving will drop!"

The Kun Yun Partial Thought cried, but Zhao Feng didn't bother with it and continued to suck the energy.

On this day, Zhao Feng suddenly had a thought. He merged a faint wisp of golden blood into his left eye.

Putting a God's blood into his God's Spiritual Eye.

Boom!

An explosion sounded in Zhao Feng's soul.

The lake in his left eye's dimension surged and released a suction force. The energy from the Demigod's blood was instantly sucked into the God's Spiritual Eye.

It was like a dry patch of land sucking up water. In the blink of an eye, a third of the energy from the Demigod's blood was absorbed.

Zhao Feng's left eye flashed with a purple glow, and the aura of the Ancient Era became stronger.

Hu~

Part of Zhao Feng's hair became purple.

“Not good!”

Zhao Feng immediately stopped the connection between the God’s Spiritual Eye and the Demigod’s blood.

At this moment, only half of the Demigod’s blood remained. The other half of the Demigod’s blood had been absorbed by Zhao Feng’s body or the God’s Spiritual Eye.

Zhao Feng’s left eye glittered with purple, and more of his hair became purple.

Chapter 672 - The King Banquet

In just a short breath or two, only half of the Demigod's blood remained.

“Master, stop...!”

The Kun Yun Partial Thought was extremely nervous. What kind of history did his Master have? How was he able to absorb the blood of a Demigod with such force?

Luckily, Zhao Feng quickly stopped his God's Spiritual Eye.

Within the dimension of his left eye, the lake had expanded to ninety-nine yards. A faint purple occasionally glittered on the surface of the lake.

The God's Spiritual Eye and his eye-bloodline had become stronger.

The Demigod's blood helped the God's Spiritual Eye become closer to awakening and evolving.

Zhao Feng revealed a look of joy.

When the lake reached a hundred yards, there would be a change, but right now, Zhao Feng didn't want to fall into deep sleep. Besides, he needed to conserve at least half of the Demigod's blood in order to revive Kun Yun.

“Master, you can't take any more of the blood.”

The Kun Yun Partial Thought's voice begged. The Demigod's blood was his only chance of reviving. After all, it wasn't even a spirit, so he couldn't steal a body.

“You need to let me put the Dark Heart Seed in you before I let you revive.”

Zhao Feng said.

Who knows how strong the revived Demigod Kun Yun would

become after reviving? Zhao Feng absorbed half of the Demigod's blood not only to increase his strength, but also to weaken the Demigod when he was revived and lower the risk.

“...I agree.”

The Kun Yun Partial Thought agreed after a long silence.

The Dark Heart Seed wasn't as forbidden as the Dark Heart Seal, so he wouldn't be fully enslaved. Someone with the Dark Heart Seed still had their own consciousness, and their talents weren't restricted.

After I revive, my strength will increase dramatically, and I'll be able to easily remove the Dark Heart Seed.

The Kun Yun Partial Thought had his own plans.

Zhao Feng didn't bother with the Kun Yun Partial Thought.

He started to inspect his body. Apart from the God's Spiritual Eye, Zhao Feng's body had also absorbed or stored some of the Demigod's body.

Zhao Feng was surprised by his inspection. His state of existence had reached the Void God Realm, and part of the Demigod's blood had been stored in his body and turned into potential.

“As long as this potential fully converts to state of existence, my cultivation and body will rise rapidly.”

Zhao Feng relaxed.

Reaching the Void God Realm was only a matter of time now. At the minimum, only one year would be needed.

Normal Sovereigns needed dozens of years or even longer to breakthrough by a small rank. As for reaching the Void God Realm, most Origin Core Realms needed at least several hundred years, and even then, they might not be able to reach that level in their lifetime.

From that, one could see how important opportunities and

fortune were.

Zhao Feng's state of existence had reached an incredible level through the Immortal Springs Wine, the Demigod's blood, and the Ancient Dream Realm aura. At the same time, the Illusion God Wine had allowed him to comprehend King intent and form his own half-step King intent.

He still had some Illusion God Wine left, but even if he didn't use it, he would be able to form a complete King intent soon.

"There's no need to rush forming my King intent. My King intent will be stronger once my comprehension of the Wind Lightning Inheritance reaches a higher level."

Zhao Feng's thoughts spun.

At this moment in time, he couldn't comprehend King intent. Once he did, it was very likely his God's Spiritual Eye would evolve.

Thus, Zhao Feng started to try to refine the Sky Locking Bow.

The Sky Locking Bow was an inheritance sacred weapon that might have reached Heaven-Grade.

Zhao Feng always felt that long-range weapons like bows suited him, and this Sky Locking Bow had the ability to break through space. Anyone locked on by the Sky Locking Bow had almost no chance to dodge it.

However, refining the bow wasn't easy.

The reason the Sky Locking Bow followed Zhao Feng was because their abilities were compatible with one another.

However, Zhao Feng's cultivation wasn't high enough. Which owner of the Sky Locking Bow wasn't an Emperor or higher? Even the past owners of the Ice Imperial Spear were either Kings or Emperors.

Zhao Feng faced a lot of resistance when trying to refine it.

Firstly, the Sky Locking Bow was too highly ranked, so it didn't fully recognize Zhao Feng.

Secondly, Zhao Feng's cultivation wasn't high enough, and Zhao Feng's half-step King intent wasn't enough to make the Sky Locking Bow recognize him.

“Let's try this....”

Zhao Feng merged the power of his God's Spiritual Eye into the Sky Locking Bow.

It was obvious that the reason the Sky Locking Bow had a slight favor toward Zhao Feng was due to the God's Spiritual Eye.

“En, let's try this as well....”

Zhao Feng's lips curled as he put a wisp of the Ancient Dream Realm aura into the Sky Locking Bow.

Weng~~~~

The Sky Locking Bow started to hum as it radiated a piercing-sharp aura along with flashes of gold and silver.

Zhao Feng felt as if his body had been pierced. Even the Kun Yun Partial Thought in the Green Spiritual Gourd felt uneasy.

“Very good, the power of my eye and the Ancient Dream Realm aura can help make it recognize me.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The process of refining it became much easier. He used a total of seven days to refine it.

Being an inheritance sacred weapon, Zhao Feng's half-step King intent could barely manage to use it, but right now, he didn't want to reveal this hidden card yet.

On the third day after Zhao Feng successfully refined the Sky Locking Bow, the Mystic True Sacred Clan welcomed the birth of a new King.

The new King was Nan Gongsheng.

“Just thirty-something years old and he’s become a King. He’s broken the record from dozens of millennia ago.”

“As expected of a prodigy who has both the Heaven Spiritual Body and the Spatial Spiritual Body.”

The entire Mystic True Sacred Clan was shocked.

The birth of a new King was something to be celebrated even for three-star forces. Furthermore, it was a super young King.

This news stunned the entire True Martial Sacred Land.

On the next day, the upper echelon of the Mystic True Sacred Clan held a banquet for Nan Gongsheng, to which Zhao Feng was invited.

The size of this banquet was much bigger than Emperor Duanmu’s welcoming ceremony.

Every King had a high status, and they were extremely powerful. On top of that, this King was extremely young, and he had broken the record for the last dozens of millennia. His future was immeasurable.

Many Kings and Emperors in the clan wanted to form a good relationship with Nan Gongsheng.

With Nan Gongsheng’s potential, the chance of him becoming an Emperor was extremely high. He even had a chance to become a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord thousands of years later and rule the Sacred Land.

Zhao Feng was also present at the banquet.

Nan Gongsheng was a powerful ally in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. Without Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Feng wouldn’t have been able to defeat the warm youth, and he would probably have faced a lot of danger.

Nan Gongsheng was obviously the star of the show, like the

North Star in the night sky.

Even old Emperors were respectful toward him.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, you’re here.”

Nan Gongsheng smiled and came to greet Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng’s display of strength in the Demigod Forgotten Garden made Nan Gongsheng look at him with a different perspective. He had viewed Zhao Feng as a formidable foe before becoming a King, but now that Nan Gongsheng had become a King, his strength had increased by leaps and bounds, and he was much stronger than normal Void God Realm Kings.

“Senior Martial Brother Nan, congratulations on breaking through. You make the other disciples of this generation look up to you.”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and drank with Nan Gongsheng.

Nan Gongsheng smiled and spoke, “Junior Martial Brother Zhao, with your potential, breaking through to the Void God Realm within two or three years won’t be hard.”

Hearing that, everyone present started to talk.

“Become a King in two or three years?”

Some members of the clan couldn’t believe it. Kings stood above everyone else; they were amongst the top in two-and three-star forces. It was an extremely high level.

When the Divine Senses of some Kings and Emperors scanned over Zhao Feng, their hearts shook.

It wasn’t a secret anymore that Zhao Feng had formed half-step King intent or that he had entered the Mermaid Kingdom and obtained mermaid tears, the Immortal Springs Wine, the Illusion God Wine, and replicated what that genius had done from back then.

In fact, Zhao Feng had kidnapped the Mermaid Princess and

obtained even more than the genius in the past. He was more strategic; after all, the genius from back then had partially relied on luck to succeed.

“Thank you, Senior Martial Brother Nan Gongsheng.”

Zhao Feng didn't disagree with what Nan Gongsheng said.

“A measly Great Origin Core Realm becoming a King in two or three years?”

Some of the members and disciples of the clan were in disbelief, but the gazes of some Kings and Emperors looked at Zhao Feng with solemnness.

In fact, Zhao Feng was already being extremely humble by not saying anything else. King intent wasn't that hard for Zhao Feng, and his state of existence had already reached the level of a King. Furthermore, Zhao Feng hadn't even completely absorbed the Demigod's blood, and he still had many special resources that he hadn't used yet.

“This Zhao Feng is progressing too fast....”

The hearts of those familiar with Zhao Feng, such as Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, and Dong Wenjian shook.

When Zhao Feng entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden, he was only at the late-stage Small Origin Core Realm, but now, after absorbing the Demigod's blood, his cultivation was almost at the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm.

If Zhao Feng really became a King in two or three years, he would break the record of thirty-something years old that Nan Gongsheng just set.

Zhao Feng was only twenty-two or twenty-three at the max right now, and when he started cultivating, he was only thirteen or fourteen.

Zhao Feng became the second point of focus at the banquet.

Nan Gongsheng saw him as a formidable competitor in the same generation.

With Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline, he would become a strong foe once he became a King.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng returned to Emperor Duanmu's palace.

"Master, when will you return to the True Martial Sacred Land?"

Zhao Feng saw Emperor Duanmu's projection.

The Void God Projection had the same figure as Duanmu Qing, just more transparent.

"Probably around half a month. I'm helping Yufei fully inherit the Purple Saint Ruins and refine it as her own Little Heaven and Earth."

The projection replied.

Zhao Feng was surprised. Normally, only Emperors could form their own Little Heaven and Earth.

Little Heaven and Earth referred to a private dimension. For example, the Demigod Forgotten Garden, which was a secret realm that the Demigod had created.

With Yufei's cultivation, how could she control her own private Little Heaven and Earth?

Although Zhao Feng didn't understand, he didn't think too much about it. He returned to the secret hall, took a deep breath, and took out the frozen Demigod's blood.

"The Rebirth from Blood is finally starting...."

The Kun Yun Partial Thought's voice trembled with excitement.

Chapter 673 - Rebirth from Blood

Zhao Feng finally decided to start the Demigod revival plan.

The Demigod's blood was currently sealed in ice and had half of its remaining energy left.

Shua!

The Kun Yun Partial Thought couldn't hold it in and leapt out.

From Ice to Water!

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power and the ice started to melt. The power of the Demigod's blood was also released.

Luckily, Zhao Feng was in the secret hall, which had a strong sealing effect since it was where Emperor Duanmu cultivated.

“Let's start.”

Zhao Feng nodded toward the Kun Yun Partial Thought.

Weng~~

The Kun Yun Partial Thought was still a faint ball of light, but its mental energy aura was slightly stronger than when it was in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. Although it was just a Partial Thought, the mental energy power contained within it was stronger than normal experts. After all, it was the Partial Thought of a Demigod.

“Rebirth from Blood!”

The Kun Yun Partial Thought flashed into the Demigod's blood.

A normal mental energy intent would definitely be repelled by the Demigod's blood, but the Kun Yun Partial Thought was part of the Demigod's soul, so it was extremely close and familiar to it.

“Let me see this legendary method.”

Zhao Feng watched closely.

In reality, the Kun Yun Partial Thought also didn't know much about Rebirth from Blood, but it didn't need to learn it. Rebirth from Blood was a secret technique that the Demigod had learned and cultivated when he was alive, and the ability was merged into his flesh and blood. Once his body died, as long as his mental energy was still alive, any drop of blood had the possibility of reviving automatically.

95% of the plan had already been completed by the Demigod when he was alive. All the Kun Yun Partial Thought needed to do now was follow the guide and revive.

Of course, there were a lot of requirements.

If the Demigod was still alive, the Kun Yun Partial Thought wouldn't be able to revive even if it had a drop of blood.

Another example would be if there was another Partial Thought or a Partial Spirit. The Kun Yun Partial Thought wouldn't be able to surpass it.

Everything had already been set by the Demigod when he was alive.

Weng~~

The Kun Yun Partial Thought merged into the blood essence of the Demigod, and the latter started to glow with a golden color.

At the beginning, Zhao Feng felt the mental energy from the Kun Yun Partial Thought merge perfectly with the Demigod's blood essence.

The blood essence then started to show signs of life. Zhao Feng knew this was the Demigod's blood healing the Kun Yun Partial Thought.

An hour later, the boiling golden blood started to solidify and turn into a golden pearl.

Shua!

The golden pearl flew into the air and landed into Zhao Feng's hand.

“Interesting.”

Zhao Feng felt the Kun Yun Partial Thought's mental energy information from within the golden pearl.

Fine.

He waved his hand and took out a couple drops of Immortal Springs Wine, which he then put onto the golden pearl.

Weng~

The golden pearl started to grow at an alarming rate after absorbing the Immortal Springs Wine.

In reality, all the Immortal Springs Wine had done was to increase the rate at which the revival was happening.

The golden pearl soon turned into the size of an apple. It was more suitable to call it a golden egg.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped out and looked at the process with twinkling eyes.

A weird light flashed through its black eyes.

“Let's try this.”

Zhao Feng took out a drop of the Origin Lifeforce and dropped it onto the golden egg.

The drop of Origin Lifeforce contained immense lifeforce. Back at the Purple Saint Ruins, the two-star sects had used this to speed up the growth of the Demonic Hell Vine.

Apparently, a drop of Origin Lifeforce could turn a ground of death with a radius of a hundred miles into a place full of life that could sustain spiritual plants for a thousand years. From this, one could see how terrifying the amount of lifeforce contained in the

Origin Lifeforce was, and at this instant in time, this drop of Origin Lifeforce was the best catalyst.

Weng~

The size of the golden egg kept expanding, and it radiated an aura of Life.

The carvings on the shell of the golden egg were old and mysterious.

This scene suddenly made Zhao Feng remember how he obtained the little thieving cat.

The little thieving cat also came from a special egg, but cats were mammals and obviously didn't come from eggs.

“Rebirth from Blood also has certain requirements. If they aren't met, the process might stop mid-way.”

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as they landed on the little thieving cat, but it crossed its arms and remained unmoved.

Half a day later, the golden egg had expanded to the size of a large bucket before finally stopping.

The surface of the golden egg became tougher and harder.

Zhao Feng seemed to sense a wisp of mental energy intent, and a ball of Purple Destruction lightning and fire started to roast the shell and make it tougher.

Several hours later, a cracking sound came from the bucket-sized golden egg.

Crack!

A small baby around the age of one or two with golden skin appeared. Its eyes were shining and full of energy.

“Master.”

The golden-skinned baby could barely speak as it talked in a baby-like voice.

Zhao Feng paused slightly, and the little thieving cat jumped next to the golden-skinned baby and started to play with it.

“Fuck off, cat!”

Anger appeared in the eyes of the golden-skinned baby. A magnificent Demigod was being toyed with by a cat? Ridiculous!

“As expected of the Demigod’s blood; his lifeforce is already comparable to a peak Sovereign Lord after reviving.”

Zhao Feng put his hand on his chin and started to think. When he thought about the energy contained within the Demigod’s blood, it was somewhat expected. Furthermore, the Demigod’s blood could be stored as potential within the baby’s body.

Miao!

The little thieving cat toyed around with the baby, infuriating him.

“Little thieving cat, let him have some peace for a while.”

Zhao Feng waved his hand. The golden-skinned baby started to test walking under the gazes of the little thieving cat and Zhao Feng.

The golden-skinned baby got used to his new body and could now easily walk. His power, speed, and intelligence surpassed other babies of the same age by quite a bit.

“Haha. Kun Yun Partial Thought... what should I call you?”

Zhao Feng curiously pinched the golden-skinned baby’s skin. It was extremely tender and soft, but it contained immense power. Even without any cultivation, this baby could easily defeat anyone below the True Spirit Realm.

“I am the Demigod Kun Yun.”

The golden-skinned baby sat down with a domineering aura. His eyes seemed to be extremely ancient, as if he had seen through time.

Zhao Feng could faintly sense a lot of pride from him.

“Eh? He seems to have recovered some memories after reviving.”

Zhao Feng inspected the baby closely with the Dark Heart Seed even though the baby resisted. After all, the Demigod Kun Yun had just revived and was extremely weak. He could do nothing against Zhao Feng.

“Demigod Kun Yun, this is from our deal before.”

Zhao Feng said emotionlessly.

The expression of the golden-skinned baby kept on changing, but in the end, he didn't say anything. Even though he only just revived, he was smarter than most people.

For the next day or two, the golden-skinned baby sat down and started to cultivate. He asked for some Primal Crystal Stones and other resources from Zhao Feng.

In just one day's time, wisps of Qi of True Spirit gathered in the Demigod Kun Yun's dantian.

“Qi of True Spirit? This guy reached the True Spirit Realm in just one day? And he's using an extremely profound technique.”

Zhao Feng's mouth dropped open.

Once True Spirit, never mortal again. On some normal islands, the True Spirit Realm was the goal of a lifetime for many people. However, it posed no trouble to Demigod Kun Yun. After all, he used a drop of Demigod's blood essence to revive.

The golden-skinned baby started to summon Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, and the Qi of True Spirit within his body became thicker. At the same time, he absorbed the Yuan Qi from high-grade Primal Crystal Stones.

“Looks like this little fella won't have a bottleneck before reaching the peak Great Origin Core Realm.”

Zhao Feng murmured.

After the Demigod's blood, the Immortal Springs Wine, the Origin Life force, and other energy sources were fully used up, the body of the baby would reach its limit. He still had to face the problem of his body, but he had the experience from his previous life.

“Little thieving cat, you keep an eye on him.”

Zhao Feng ordered.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat reached out, grabbed the golden-skinned baby, and dragged him into the ancient metal ring.

Normally, spiritual pets weren't able to live in interspatial rings, but the little thieving cat and the Demigod Kun Yun were existences that couldn't be seen as normal.

Four or five days later, the Demigod Kun Yun had reached the True Lord Rank with the help of a large amount of resources. His body had also grown to the size of a three-or four-year-old.

Only after reaching the True Lord Rank did his cultivation speed slow down. After all, the Origin Core Realm was a process that required a change in quality.

Hu~

Only then did Zhao Feng let out a breath. The speed of the Demigod Kun Yun cultivating was too terrifying.

Luckily, the power from the Demigod's blood essence would eventually run out, and the Demigod Kun Yun's cultivation speed would return to normal.

In a hidden room of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, a warm youth was sitting down as the True Yuan within his body started to surge. Behind him were three Void God Realm Kings who poured their True Yuan essence into his body.

“I've barely managed to recover to the middle-stage Great Origin

Core Realm.”

Wen Luoan opened his eyes as a red light appeared on his face.

His cultivation had almost dropped to the Small Origin Core Realm after charging toward Zhao Feng and exploding in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Over the last few days, the three Death Spirit Lords helped Wen Luoan recover.

“Third Prince, with your foundation and our help, you’ll be able to reach your peak state within a few months’ time.”

One of the Death Spirit Lords said.

Right at this moment:

“Hmm?”

Wen Luoan suddenly took out his Token of Death.

“It’s news from Master.”

A rare look of joy appeared on the warm youth’s face.

“Has the Emperor finally exited seclusion? The Emperor woke up a year ago, but he was in seclusion for the last year.”

One of the Death Spirit Lords said.

At the same time, on the other side of the limitless ocean, in a dark, ancient palace, an old Emperor with a blurry, shadowy outline slowly stood up.

An aura of Death spread across dozens of thousands of miles, making countless beings tremble in fear.

“It’s about time. The chance of the Eye Stealing Forbidden Technique succeeding has increased by ten times. It even has a 30-40% success rate against that new God’s Eye.”

The Emperor of Death murmured.

Chapter 674 - Forthcoming

In an Emperor's Palace in the Mystic True Sacred Clan, Zhao Feng sat cross-legged and watched Kun Yun grow.

His heart suddenly went cold as he felt the aura of Death extend across the depths of his soul.

“The Pursuit of Death!”

Zhao Feng hiccupped. This sensation of danger wasn't something a normal Death Guard or Death Spirit Lord could bring.

In the depths of his soul, the aura of Death connected with something extremely far away.

Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically. He could guess what happened.

The four Death Spirit Lords and the thirty-six Death Guards still hadn't completed their mission, and the Emperor of Death's own disciple almost died in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Under that situation, the Emperor of Death himself might come.

“I might not even be able to defeat the Emperor of Death's disciple; how will I be able to beat the Emperor of Death that stands at the peak?”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

In the Demigod Forgotten Garden, he teamed up with Nan Gongsheng and used his Eye of Heaven. Even then, they still didn't manage to kill Wen Luoan.

Wen Luoan's strength was even restricted in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

If Zhao Feng had a one-on-one fight with him, he probably would've lost.

The top hundred of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were

extremely powerful. They surpassed logic.

“The most important task right now is to increase my strength and grind down the intent of Death in my soul.”

Zhao Feng had his chain of thoughts.

As long as Emperor Duanmu was in the Mystic True Sacred Clan, the Emperor of Death couldn't directly threaten Zhao Feng. After all, this was the territory of the True Martial Sacred Land, and the Emperor of Death wasn't part of it.

Furthermore, Emperors weren't the strongest people here.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and started to circulate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, and the contents of the Dark Eye Secret Manual appeared in his mind.

Zhao Feng was extremely satisfied with the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, which had allowed his mastery over the Dao of the Soul to step into a new level. This divine technique not only strengthened his foundation of breaking through to the Void God Realm, it also helped weaken the aura of Death in his soul.

In the soul-dimension, Zhao Feng's thoughts split into one hundred and slowly dove into the depths of his soul like tentacles, then slowly started to grind the Eye of Death's intent.

The Emperor of Death specialized in the Dao of the Soul and the Dao of Death.

Even Emperor Duanmu didn't dare to help Zhao Feng in case he caused an injury. Zhao Feng had to rely on himself and slowly weaken the intent of Death.

In the depths of his soul, the intent that the Emperor of Death had left behind was like some kind of mark that existed in a special state, similar to Zhao Feng's Eye of Heaven. Any mental energy that touched it would be destroyed.

“As expected of a mark left behind by the Eye of Death.”

Zhao Feng felt extremely troubled. If he hadn't cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, it would be hard to threaten this intent unless he became an Emperor.

The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique allowed Zhao Feng's mastery over the Dao of the Soul to reach an entirely new level.

He started to condense his mental energy into a blade, then used the Eye Flame alongside it to slowly grind down the intent.

Zhao Feng's energy was used up very quickly in this process.

After his energy ran out, he sat down and continued to recover.

This kept repeating, and Zhao Feng's mastery of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was increasing.

Several days later:

“Unfortunately, the intent of Death is too strong, so it'll take a long time to weaken. Maybe when my God's Spiritual Eye evolves and my soul reaches the level of a King, the speed will increase.”

Zhao Feng sighed.

Right at this moment, the lake in the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye reached a hundred yards.

A tired sensation spread from his God's Spiritual Eye and extended across his body.

Zhao Feng did his best to fight against the sleepiness. He knew that, once he couldn't stop it, he would fall into deep sleep while the God's Spiritual Eye evolved. He needed to wait till Zhao Yufei and his master came back before he could fall asleep.

Zhao Feng didn't use the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique anymore. He realized that cultivating this technique would speed up the process of his God's Spiritual Eye evolving.

Time flew by, and the child Kun Yun's cultivation was still rising rapidly after reaching the True Lord Rank.

Every couple days or so, the golden-skinned child would ask Zhao Feng for resources or treasures, but luckily, Zhao Feng had a lot.

It was a huge pressure to bear the cost of three people cultivating. Himself, the little thieving cat, and the child Kun Yun all needed large amounts of resources.

Amongst them, the little thieving cat took up the most. It ate every type of treasure.

Luckily, the little thieving cat had been through thick and thin with Zhao Feng, and it had never disappointed him before.

On this day, the child Kun Yun's cultivation started to close in on the Origin Core Realm, and he asked Zhao Feng for more resources.

Hmmm?

Zhao Feng suddenly sensed something, and a Magnificent Power descended toward Emperor Duanmu's Palace.

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his hand and made the child Kun Yun enter the ring.

"The aura of an Emperor who's extremely close to the Mystic Light Realm...."

The child Kun Yun murmured as he concealed his aura and became obedient.

Right now, only Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat knew that the Demigod Kun Yun had revived. Who knows what kind of shockwaves the world would experience if everyone knew that a Demigod had revived? At the same time, the child Kun Yun would face the danger of being killed.

"Master."

Zhao Feng walked out from the room to the courtyard of the Palace.

Right at this moment, a majestic figure of a male with white hair appeared.

When this Emperor appeared, the souls of all the clan's experts shook.

“Brother Zhao Feng!”

Next to Duanmu Qing, covered in light, was a young girl in purple.

The young girl in purple was extremely beautiful and had skin as white as snow. She didn't seem to have a body made of flesh and bone, it was more like a beautiful statue.

“Yufei!”

Zhao Feng revealed a look of joy, and the tiredness in his heart faded by a little bit.

He remembered what happened in the Mermaid Kingdom when he used the mermaid tears. When he was young, a beautiful girl with the closeness of a neighbor appeared with twinkling eyes. It was someone who watched silently behind and kept chasing after him.

After this reunion, everything was so familiar and clear – the smell, the soft hug, the warmth.

This stunning girl in purple had now come out from his memories and reached him.

The two looked at each other.

Zhao Yufei's eyes started to become teary. She couldn't hide her joy and her faint shyness, especially when the man of her dreams looked at her with a gaze that was different from before. It was a loving sensation with no impurities.

When the two looked in each other's eyes, they both understood

something.

At this instant, the meaning of a simple gaze exceeded a thousand words.

Zhao Feng had no experience in love, and Zhao Yufei's eyes went slightly red. Although she was happy, she wanted to cry.

Zhao Feng's eyes flashed as a soft body leapt into him, and her teary eyes touched his face.

The familiar feeling, the closeness of the neighbor next door... it was a nice feeling, like the bittersweet feeling when using the mermaid tears.

Zhao Feng's soul was cleansed, and the effect of the mermaid tears seemed to merge with his own experience.

“Yufei.”

Zhao Feng reached out and hugged Zhao Yufei.

He didn't know what to say or how to explain it, he simply followed his instincts as he hugged the girl in front of him.

From the understanding of the mermaid tears to now, Zhao Feng had finally seen through the feeling in his youth.

Only until Emperor Duanmu coughed lightly did the two seem to wake up from their dream and turn red.

The three entered a hall and sat down, only then did Zhao Feng closely inspect Zhao Yufei, and he was shocked by what he saw.

Zhao Yufei had an aura similar to Meng Xi, Wen Luoan, or Jiang Fan. It was the aura of a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. On top of that, the aura from Zhao Yufei was even stronger than Wen Luoan's.

What was even more incredible was that, although Zhao Yufei's cultivation was at the Great Origin Core Realm, the purity of True Yuan coming from her wasn't weaker than a King's.

“Brother Zhao Feng, my bloodline has truly awoken. With the help of Senior Martial Brother Duanmu, I’ve successfully inherited the Purple Saint Ruins and refined it as my own Little Heaven and Earth.”

Zhao Yufei was full of joy, and she was extremely smug.

Little Heaven and Earth?

Zhao Feng was surprised. Zhao Yufei wasn’t even a King yet; how could she have her own Little Heaven and Earth?

“Zhao Feng, we meet again.”

A familiar voice sounded from around Zhao Yufei.

Weng~~

A dreamy purple-colored light covered the room, and the three entered a familiar dimension the next instant.

“The aura of the Purple Saint Ruins is dozens of times stronger than before.”

Zhao Feng stood in the mysterious canyon next to the Towering Tree Yao.

The dimension in front of him was the Purple Saint Ruins. The only difference was that the Little Heaven and Earth only had a radius of ten miles. Everything had shrunk by several hundred times.

Zhao Feng finally understood why Duanmu Qing took such a long time to return.

Being an Emperor of the Sacred Land, Duanmu Qing could use the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays and arrive at the Tianlu Islands Zone extremely quickly.

Duanmu Qing punished the three sects when he arrived, and the Kings of the three sects admitted their wrongdoings.

After that, Duanmu Qing helped Zhao Yufei refine the Purple

Saint Ruins and merge the Purple Saint Partial Spirit into the Little Heaven and Earth as well.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit had become a part of Zhao Yufei's Little Heaven and Earth, otherwise Zhao Yufei wouldn't have been able to obtain it.

That meant that Zhao Yufei not only managed to inherit the Purple Saint Ruins, she also managed to save the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

Emperor Duanmu used several months and a large price to do so.
Shua!

Duanmu Qing and company returned to the palace.

“Yufei, here are some mermaid tears and Illusion God Wine.”

Zhao Feng looked tired, but he took out two treasures and handed them over to Zhao Yufei.

Illusion God Wine?

Zhao Yufei didn't know their value yet, but Emperor Duanmu was shocked, “You managed to obtain the Illusion God Wine? These two items are perfect for Yufei. After all, she has the bloodline of the Spiritual Race, which means that her cultivation is always higher than her mental energy.”

Chapter 675 - Everlasting Appearance Grass

Although Zhao Yufei might not know the value of the Illusion God Wine, it was impossible for Emperor Duanmu not to. He knew the situation of the Demigod Forgotten Garden clearly.

The difficulty of obtaining the Illusion God Wine wasn't just "hard." The reason that genius could succeed several thousand years ago was mainly due to luck.

"Zhao Feng, did you trick the Mermaid Princess's heart to get the Illusion God Wine?"

Duanmu Qing looked closely.

Zhao Feng's state of existence was comparable to a King, and he had formed half-step King intent.

"Mermaid Princess?"

Zhao Yufei's eyebrows furrowed and she harrumphed in dissatisfaction.

"No, I kidnapped her...."

Zhao Feng explained it simply.

Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei were stunned after hearing Zhao Feng talk about the process, and Zhao Yufei's heart jumped every time.

Zhao Feng wasn't just daring. He actually used such a method to fight against a Void God Realm King and obtain the Immortal Springs Wine and the Illusion God Wine.

Duanmu Qing was full of praise and admiration.

Zhao Feng summarized the story very calmly. It was obvious that he didn't just have courage; he also had an intelligent and calm mind.

"Zhao Feng, thank you for leaving Yufei such precious wine."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit's sounded.

Now that she had merged with Zhao Yufei's Little Heaven and Earth, she was a strong source of mental energy, and with the help of Duanmu Qing, she had recovered to a level comparable to a King.

"Senior helped me a lot in the Purple Saint Ruins. Compared to that, the Illusion God Wine is nothing."

Zhao Feng said humbly.

Thinking back to the two times he had entered the Purple Saint Ruins, his strength had increased rapidly both times. Without the Purple Saint Ruins, there would be no current Zhao Feng.

"Oh yeah, master, what did you say Yufei's bloodline was?"

Zhao Feng suddenly asked.

"Spiritual Race."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit replied.

Spiritual Race!

Zhao Feng's heart shook as he took in a cold breath.

He had read the Ten Thousand Ancient Races Ranking, so he knew how terrifying the Spiritual Race was.

The Spiritual Race is ranked 19th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

It was hard to imagine that Zhao Yufei's bloodline was ranked within the top twenty of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Spiritual Race – one of the ancient legendary races who have a Natural Spiritual Source Body when born. It is a body that has surpassed flesh and blood, and it eats Heaven Earth Essence Yuan Qi as food. Their compatibility with Heaven and Earth is the best amongst any race. The Spiritual Race will have strength comparable to a King when they mature. Their cultivation speed is

unparalleled.

Zhao Feng remembered the contents about the Spiritual Race.

The Spiritual Race was an almost-perfect race. Their bodies had surpassed the restrictions of normal beings.

For example, the Light Race, which was ranked 7th of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, could turn into light, and they actually ate light.

The Spiritual Race was the race of Heaven Earth Essence Yuan Qi, and they were one with Heaven and Earth.

“Yufei has awoken the true bloodline of the Spiritual Race, and she has no bottleneck to become a King. If her mental energy level was high enough, she would have already become a King.”

Duanmu Qing sighed.

Each of the top-one-hundred Ten Thousand Ancient Races were children of Heaven, and the Illusion God Wine Zhao Feng brought was precisely what Zhao Yufei needed.

One had to know that the True Yuan within Zhao Yufei’s body had already broken through the difference in cultivation and reached the level of a King.

Zhao Feng then told the two about what happened in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Even Duanmu Qing was shocked by the news of the Demigod’s blood, but Zhao Feng kept it a secret that he had obtained it.

It wasn’t about the value of the Demigod’s blood itself, it was just that the Demigod revival plan was too shocking.

Zhao Yufei grabbed Zhao Feng’s hand and walked away quickly like an elf. Zhao Feng’s face was full of sleepiness, and he had reached his limit.

Right at this moment, Zhao Yufei turned around and looked closely at him, “Brother Zhao Feng, what’s with your fiancée? Did

you find her?”

“Fiancée?”

Zhao Feng felt troubled.

The image of an elegant and quiet figure appeared in his mind.

“Brother Zhao Feng, you need to reply seriously.”

Zhao Yufei said. She was extremely nervous at this moment. She couldn't allow the person she liked to like another female at the same time, even though it was normal for powerful men to have many wives.

Zhao Yufei's eyelashes fluttered as she awaited Zhao Feng's reply.

She had already made a decision. If Zhao Feng liked another person as well, she would step out and focus on her destiny.

At the same time, awaiting Zhao Feng's reply wasn't just Zhao Yufei. There was also the Purple Saint Partial Spirit who had merged into the Little Heaven and Earth. The Purple Saint Partial Spirit also placed a lot of importance on this matter.

However, exactly at this moment, Zhao Feng closed his eyes and fell asleep.

“Brother Zhao Feng, what happened!?”

Zhao Yufei exclaimed and hugged Zhao Feng tightly.

She realized that more faint-purple hair appeared on Zhao Feng's head.

“His God's Eye is probably undergoing another evolution.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said.

As the God's Eye continued to awaken, Zhao Feng became more compatible with it and could use more of its power. Furthermore, it would become harder for others to steal the eye.

Zhao Yufei stamped her foot on the ground. She was suspicious about whether Zhao Feng was dodging the question or not,

choosing to sleep right at this moment on purpose.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared and jumped onto Zhao Feng's shoulder. Every time Zhao Feng's God's Eye underwent an evolution, it was always there to protect him.

It could be said that the little thieving cat had been at Zhao Feng's side for a long time.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat signaled to Zhao Yufei with its paws. It didn't dislike Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei soon understood what it was saying and put Zhao Feng in the secret hall.

Miao!

The little thieving cat closed the door and sat on its owner's body.

Of course, the child Demigod in the metal ring still needed resources. Since the master wasn't present, the little thieving cat took charge of it.

"This Zhao Feng seems to have entered a certain state."

The child Demigod sensed the current state Zhao Feng was in through the Dark Heart Seal and was overjoyed. Maybe he could get more resources from the little thieving cat.

If Zhao Feng slept for a long time and he managed to reach the peak Sovereign Lord rank, maybe he could become a King after merging with the Demigod intent and escape the Dark Heart Seal.

After all, if Zhao Feng was sleeping, he wouldn't be able to do anything to the Dark Heart Seal.

However, the child Demigod's plan didn't work. His resources were greatly limited by the little thieving cat.

The child Demigod obviously wanted to fight back. How could a cat step on top of a Demigod's head?

Miao!

Pa!

If the child Demigod had any objections, a cat paw would make him go dizzy.

“Utterly ridiculous!”

The child Demigod wasn't the cat's match at all and was given a beating.

“What... what kind of species is this cat?”

The child Demigod felt extremely humiliated. He had the partial memories and abilities of a Demigod, but he couldn't even see through a cat.

This cat's abilities were monstrous, and it could see what he was trying to do. The Demigod obviously had memories about a bunch of unknown methods, but everything was dissolved by the little thieving cat.

Every time the cat bullied him, it would reveal a playful look, as if it didn't care that he was a Demigod.

“Wait till I recover. I'm going to kill you.”

The child Demigod remembered this moment, but his current task was to grow stronger, which meant that he couldn't offend the cat.

Slowly but steadily, he would try to praise the cat and occasionally massage it.

The little thieving cat nodded its head in pleasure. Like this, the child Demigod became the little thieving cat's servant.

Time flew by quickly, and two months passed in the blink of an eye.

The child Demigod hid in the ancient metal ring and didn't dare come out.

Over the two months' time, his cultivation had reached the Sovereign Lord rank.

“Hmph, my cultivation has caught up to Zhao Feng now.”

The child Demigod was smug. As his cultivation increased, he awakened more memories.

In terms of strength, the child Demigod believed he was amongst the top young generation geniuses of the Sacred Land, excluding the monstrous ones like Nan Gongsheng, Zhao Feng, and company.

The only problem that made the child Demigod frustrated was that his body was still the size of a two-or three-year-old, and it was growing very slowly.

He had been reborn from blood, not revived.

With the help of the Demigod's blood, he should be able to become an adult extremely quick.

“Why is it like this?”

The child Demigod was going crazy.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat playfully waved its paws.

“What? Immortal Springs Wine? And the Everlasting Appearance Grass!?”

The child Demigod roared in the ancient metal ring and almost went crazy.

It wouldn't have mattered if it was just the Immortal Springs Wine since that just increased one's lifespan. However, everything changed when the Everlasting Appearance Grass was added.

The Everlasting Appearance Grass was just what the name suggested – it maintained one's appearance and body forever. If an

eighteen-year-old ate the Everlasting Appearance Grass, then, as long as the body didn't age, they would have the same appearance as an eighteen-year-old.

The effect of the Everlasting Appearance Grass was strengthened by several times when used with the Immortal Springs Wine.

Both the Immortal Springs Wine and Everlasting Appearance Grass were legendary items. The former could increase one's lifespan by a thousand years; the latter could maintain one's appearance.

This was a combination that some females dreamed of.

However, the child Demigod met the wrong person (cat) at the wrong time and used the two items at once.

"The Immortal Springs Wine and the Everlasting Appearance Grass are both heaven-defying items in the outside world. It will be difficult to remove the effect before I become a Sacred Lord."

The child Demigod's eyes flashed as he analyzed. The result almost made him go crazy once more.

He hated the little thieving cat down to his bones.

The Everlasting Appearance Grass must've been amongst the resources that the little thieving had given to him. Even Zhao Feng didn't know its abilities after obtaining it in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

"I can't stand it anymore...!"

The child Demigod roared and jumped out of the ancient metal ring. He also had the ability to pass through space.

Pa!

A cat paw slapped his face and dazed him, but the child Demigod's bloodline and body were extremely strong, so he took the hit head-on before charging toward the little thieving cat.

As the two were about to start fighting:

Hu~~

The sleeping Zhao Feng suddenly rolled over, and his faint purple hair moved.

Chapter 676 - Purple Colored Soul Sea

Over the past two months, Zhao Feng had been asleep and didn't move at all.

His blue hair had now turned a faint purple and had a weird, beautiful wickedness to it. It was enough to make many females envious of him.

Hu~~

His faint purple hair blew naturally in the wind and gave off an invisible Soul aura.

This Soul aura was immeasurable, and the child Demigod and the little thieving cat both hiccupped at the same time.

“What a strong Soul aura!”

The child Demigod's heart shook, and he felt uneasy.

He was extremely shocked. Zhao Feng was sleeping and already radiated such a terrifying Soul aura.

This Soul aura was even slightly stronger than normal Kings.

Miao!

The little thieving cat scratched its chin with its paws and started to think.

Zhao Feng hadn't moved at all in the last two months, which meant that he was in deep sleep.

Now that Zhao Feng suddenly moved, it definitely wasn't a coincidence. It was most likely that the God's Spiritual Eyes evolution had almost finished, and he was now slowly recovering from the deep sleep.

As expected, over the next couple days, Zhao Feng's body occasionally twitched.

The Soul aura radiating from him became even stronger.

In the dimension of his left eye, Zhao Feng's consciousness was already recovering, and the blue-colored water in his lake was changing.

At the beginning, a ripple of purple started to appear in the water, but as time passed, a faint purple mist appeared from the surface of the lake.

Zhao Feng could feel that this purple mist was pure Soul power created from the lake.

The purple mist became more and more condensed.

"This faint purple mist is kind of like the mist of the limitless ocean."

Zhao Feng murmured.

The faint purple mist kept expanding with the lake as the center.

"A hundred yards... two hundred yards... three hundred yards...."

Zhao Feng witnessed the purple mist's expansion.

Every time the purple mist expanded by a couple yards, his soul-strength would increase.

The expansion of the purple-colored mist made Zhao Feng feel incredibly powerful.

It was hard to tell how much time passed, but the purple mist had expanded to eight-hundred yards and was approaching the nine-hundred-yard mark.

The water in the lake didn't disappear. The water and the mist could interact with one another and even switch around.

The lake was at the very center of the mist, but the evolution of the left eye still hadn't ended.

In the dimension of his left eye, the purple mist reached nine hundred yards and was almost at a thousand yards.

The space inside the mist sea was like a separate soul-dimension.

“Soul Sea.”

Zhao Feng felt a summoning.

This was his Soul Sea. It was stronger than most experts’.

Only those that had become a King could reach this level.

The boundary of the Soul Sea was the purple mist. Below the mist was the blue-colored lake, the very center of the Soul Sea.

Di! Da!

A few powerful auras formed in the blue water.

Hu~

Azure winds appeared in the air above the Soul Sea. This was a type of Soul eye-bloodline power.

“The power of Wind!”

Zhao Feng realized that this was the element when his eye turned azure, and now, this power had appeared in his Soul Sea.

The Soul Sea had created Wind.

Immediately following that, there were beams of scarlet-purple lightning clouds.

“Hmm? Eye-bloodline power of Lightning!?”

Zhao Feng revealed a weird expression.

In the past, he didn’t have the power of Lightning in the dimension of his left eye. It was formed from his Wind Lightning Dan Flame in his body, but now it had appeared in the Soul Sea.

“Wind... Water... Lightning....”

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but start to think.

The scarlet-purple lightning clouds were related to the Purple and the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning that he cultivated.

“Could it be that the eye-bloodline powers in my Soul Sea are related to what techniques I cultivate?”

Zhao Feng guessed.

The first element that the God’s Spiritual Eye had acquired was the element of Wind. However, it didn’t really stand out that time.

Zhao Feng remembered that the Lightly Floating Ferry technique he first learnt was related to Wind.

Of course, the God’s Spiritual Eye was uncontrollable when it underwent evolutions.

The Soul Sea was full of a faint dreamy purple.

The blue-colored lake represented Water and Ice. The scarlet-purple lightning clouds represented Lightning, and the azure winds obviously represented Wind.

In the Soul Sea, the azure winds and the scarlet-purple lightning clouds interacted with one another.

The blue-colored lake was incredibly deep, and there was a mysterious whirlpool in the middle that connected to the Ancient Dream Realm.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye had finally evolved.

At this moment, Zhao Feng only needed to wait for his Soul Sea to stabilize.

He started to slowly awaken. He could slightly sense what was happening in the outside world.

Within the secret hall, the child Demigod behaved much better since the danger of the Dark Heart Seed suddenly became much stronger.

Zhao Feng’s soul had strengthened, and so did his Soul eye-bloodline.

Normally, only the souls of those who broke through to the Void

God Realm would change. However, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye jumped straight past this process.

In the Emperor's Palace, Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were both becoming stronger quickly. Even the little thieving cat ate enormous amounts of resources – several times the amount of the child Demigod.

However, it was hard to test how strong the little thieving cat truly was.

In the same period of time, Zhao Yufei started to quietly cultivate in the True Martial Sacred Land.

She had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race, and she had the power of the Purple Saint Partial Spirit in her Little Heaven and Earth. On top of that, Emperor Duanmu personally taught her.

She drank the Illusion God Wine a month ago and formed half-step King intent. This greatly reduced her weakness.

To sharpen Zhao Yufei, Emperor Duanmu purposely made her spar with some geniuses within the Sacred Land.

Within the Mystic True Sacred Clan, Chen Yilin, Jiang Fan, Brother Nan, and another few Core disciples sparred with Zhao Yufei.

The result was that these three geniuses who were ranked within the top five in the Mystic True Sacred Clan all lost to Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei had formed half-step King intent, and her True Yuan was comparable to a King.

Even Jiang Fan who also had a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races could only last two or three moments against Zhao Yufei.

Jiang Fan's bloodline was ranked in the hundreds whereas Zhao Yufei's was in the top twenty.

“Yufei, with your strength, the only people in the same

generation that would be your match are Nan Gongsheng, Meng Xi, and Zhao Feng.”

Emperor Duanmu smiled and said.

Over the last couple days, she swept across all the disciples of the same generation.

The only two she hadn't fought were Zhao Feng, who was sleeping, and Nan Gongsheng, who was now a King.

“Master, I will complete your wishes and return to the continent zone and reform the Duanmu Family.”

Zhao Yufei clenched her fists with a decisive gaze.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit in her Little Heaven and Earth praised, “Being a legendary bloodline that's ranked in the top 20 of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, I believe the True Martial Sacred Land will only be a temporary stop for you.”

On the second day, Zhao Yufei challenged Nan Gongsheng, the number one genius of the Sacred Land.

Chapter 677 - Spiritual Race Bloodline

On the main Spiritual Peak, a large stage was at the top of the mountain where the Mystic True Sacred Clan was located. This stage was known as the True King Stage, and it was extremely famous. It had been there for dozens of millennia.

In the Mystic True Sacred Clan, normal experts and Core disciples didn't even have the right to fight on the True King Stage because it was a place where only Kings fought.

On this day, the sun glowed as two figures stood looking at each other on the True King Stage.

One of them was a proud youth with his hands behind his back. His eyes were sharp, and they seemed to be stars as he gave off an imperial aura.

It was like looking at a ball of divine silver light.

He was Nan Gongsheng, the number one genius of the True Martial Sacred Land.

“Zhe zhe, who else can compare to Nan Gongsheng in the younger generation apart from Meng Xi?”

“Nan Gongsheng's now a King. Even Meng Xi and Zhao Feng won't be able to last ten moves against him.”

Many Core disciples gathered around the stage.

On the other side of the stage was a young girl in purple. She had outstanding beauty, and her skin was as white as snow.

In terms of looks, probably only Meng Xi from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan could be compared to her.

The gazes of some males turned shameful when they looked at her.

“She's that Zhao Yufei?”

“It’s hard to imagine that Brother Chen, Brother Nan, and Jiang Fan all lost to her.”

The crowd discussed.

Although not many people thought that Zhao Yufei had a high chance of winning, she had already reached the peak of this generation by reaching this step.

In terms of age, Zhao Yufei was much younger than Nan Gongsheng.

A lot of attention was placed on this battle. There were many Kings and Emperors near the True King Stage. Emperor Duanmu and Nan Gongsheng’s Master, Emperor Mi Kong, were also here.

“I didn’t think that the first fight after I became a King wouldn’t be against Zhao Feng or Meng Xi, but a girl whose name I don’t even know.”

Nan Gongsheng murmured to himself with slight mockery.

With his fame as the number one genius of the Sacred Land and his cultivation at the Void God Realm, he was too disdainful to fight with others of the same generation since others would think he was being a bully. After all, Nan Gongsheng was technically not a disciple anymore after becoming a King and part of the upper echelon of the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

At first, Nan Gongsheng didn’t want to fight, but Emperor Duanmu talked with Emperor Mi Kong about it. Apparently, this girl came from a faraway continent zone and was closely connected with Emperor Duanmu.

“Start!”

With the signal of the two Emperors, the fight on the True King Stage finally began.

As the crowd looked on intensely, the two didn’t immediately attack.

“It doesn’t matter how strong your inheritance and bloodline are – everyone below Kings are ants.”

Nan Gongsheng stood with his hands behind his back and moved his intent.

Boom!

In that instant, the power of a King shook the soul-dimension and caused the nearby Yuan Qi to freeze.

If he was willing, he could destroy the entire Broken Moon Clan or Iron Blood Religion with just one thought.

This was King intent.

In everyone’s vision, Nan Gongsheng seemed to become one with Heaven. His every action and movement created limitless force that passed through the physical and the soul-dimensions.

Half of the True King Stage was covered by a mystic silver light.

The mystic silver light contained the comprehension of Space.

“His Void God power has already formed the beginnings of a Space Domain. If half-step Kings enter it, their intent will be suppressed and their bodies will be restricted by the domain, and they’ll be unable to fight back.”

There were several Kings amongst the spectators.

Emperor Mi Kong was a silver-haired elder with a smile on his face who looked smugly toward Emperor Duanmu.

“As expected of Nan Gongsheng; he’s only just broken through to the Void God Realm not long ago and is already not weaker than some older Kings.”

Duanmu Qing sighed.

Just a thought alone was so strong.

If it was the Zhao Feng or Meng Xi from before fighting him, they would be restricted, unable to do anything.

“Yufei, his King intent contains the power of Space....”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s voice sounded in Zhao Yufei’s mind.

Bearing pressure from both the power of a King and the Spatial intent, Zhao Yufei’s face started to go red, but she showed no signs of retreating or defeat. On the contrary, she started to smile, “You’re very strong, but I won’t lose.”

“Hmm?”

Nan Gongsheng was extremely surprised. His King power seemed to fall into another world like a rock sinking into the ocean when it landed on Zhao Yufei.

“So, that’s why. No wonder she dares to challenge a King.”

Emperor Mi Kong’s silver eyes flashed with shock.

Some of the other Kings present also saw something.

Zhao Yufei had refined a small world, so she wasn’t scared of the King intent of normal Kings.

Weng~~

The girl in purple released a purple light that shattered the surrounding mystic silver light.

“What?”

Nan Gongsheng’s body shook slightly. His newly-formed Spatial domain was crushed by the opponent’s True Yuan.

The Void God Realm was split into the King and Emperor ranks.

When Kings reached a certain level, they could form their own spatial domains, but it wasn’t a true physical dimension. Some of the stronger Emperors could create a real dimension or a small world by condensing their spatial domains into reality.

Nan Gongsheng had become a King not long ago, but since he specialized in Space and had the Spatial Spiritual Body, he could

barely manage to form a spatial domain.

Normal half-step Kings wouldn't be able to fight back inside the domain. However, Zhao Yufei released a surge of True Yuan that pushed away the power of the spatial domain.

“What strong True Yuan!”

Some of the Kings nearby were surprised.

“She hasn't formed King intent or become a King, but her True Yuan is comparable to the strength of one.”

Emperor Mi Kong was stunned.

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei attacked at the same time.

A wave of silver light descended from the sky and crushed toward Zhao Yufei. The power was enough to destroy a normal city.

“Purple Heaven Sacred Technique!”

Zhao Yufei exclaimed as she sent tens of thousands of beams of purple light charging toward Nan Gongsheng.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

The clash of powers that reached the King level unfolded on the True King Stage.

“Her power... can fight back against mine!?”

Nan Gongsheng had a solemn expression. He didn't underestimate her anymore.

The legendary continent zones were indeed not simple and had surpassed the True Martial Sacred Land.

Shua!

Nan Gongsheng's figure disappeared.

The next moment:

Whoosh!

A surge of silver light released a forbidden aura as it swept

toward Zhao Yufei from the side.

It was just too fast. Nan Gongsheng's speed and his spatial technique had reached an entirely new level.

Spatial secret technique!

Zhao Yufei's heart jumped. Her Spiritual Bloodline was extremely sensitive toward Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. Technically speaking, she was one with it.

“Absorb!”

Zhao Yufei opened her palm, and a purple crystal whirlpool suddenly expanded and engulfed the silver light.

Mockery appeared on Nan Gongsheng's face.

Shu! Shu! Boom!

The purple crystal whirlpool suddenly exploded as the silver light seemed to have the ability to break through space.

Just as the power from the spatial secret technique was about to land on Zhao Yufei:

Shua!

A purple afterimage was destroyed by the silver light.

Immediately following that, a purple streak of light charged toward Nan Gongsheng with a terrifying amount of power.

It was like a purple meteor smashing toward Nan Gongsheng.

Not good!

Nan Gongsheng felt a strong sense of danger. He dashed dozens of yards away as silver light glowed around his body.

Boom!

The purple meteor transformed Nan Gongsheng's original location into a sea of purple flames.

Nan Gongsheng had almost been hit by the purple meteor.

Weng~~

The light from the purple meteor started to fade, revealing Zhao Yufei's stunning figure.

“Purple Heaven Sacred Technique!”

“What's the relationship between the Purple Night Sacred Lord and her?”

Emperor Mi Kong took a deep breath as he stared at Zhao Yufei.

He was an old Emperor as well, and he had witnessed the Purple Night Sacred Lord's power in the past.

In that generation, the Purple Night Sacred Lord had almost no one that could match her amongst the ten thousand forces here.

“That's right, she's the inheritor of the Purple Night Sacred Lord, and she also has a bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.”

A smile appeared on Emperor Duanmu's face. Emperor Mi Kong's expression made him happy.

No matter who won, Nan Gongsheng was still a King with both a Spatial Spiritual Body and a Heaven Spiritual Body. He was the number one genius of the Sacred Land, whereas Zhao Yufei had lower cultivation and was younger.

“Profound Spatial Slash!”

With a silver flash, Nan Gongsheng appeared behind Zhao Yufei's back.

A silver streak extended through space and gave off a forbidden power of Space.

At this moment, the two were extremely close. Nan Gongsheng could even smell Zhao Yufei's fragrance.

Shua!

The Profound Mystic Slash shot toward Zhao Yufei.

Nan Gongsheng circulated his power to the maximum as he

locked on to Zhao Yufei.

She was unable to dodge it, but she didn't have any intentions of doing so anyway. All of a sudden, she radiated a pure holy light like a goddess.

Ding!

The Profound Mystic Slash landed on Zhao Yufei, but it seemed to merge into liquid crystal as it caused sparks to fly.

“How is that possible!?”

Nan Gongsheng screamed in his heart.

This scene stunned the audience.

Zhao Yufei didn't use any secret technique, but her physical body had exceeded the limit of mere flesh and blood.

This current state of hers was similar to Zhao Feng's Water Spirit Divine Change, but the latter needed to pay a price to achieve such a state whereas this state seemed to be natural to Zhao Yufei.

“Could this bloodline be the Spiritual Race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races!?”

Some of the spectating Kings exclaimed.

One had to know that Nan Gongsheng's attack was a unique Spatial attack, and yet it didn't even harm Zhao Yufei one bit.

“Spiritual Race! This bloodline trait is definitely the Spiritual Race!”

Emperor Mi Kong took a deep breath and was unable to hide the shock in his eyes.

The Spiritual Race was ranked 19th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. It was a legendary bloodline that reigned supreme.

Weng~~

The “gash” on Zhao Yufei's flawless body started to recover until it fully healed. There wasn't a single sign of blood.

Chapter 678 - Eye Intent

With the bloodline-body of the Spiritual Race, Zhao Yufei was able to easily withstand Nan Gongsheng's attack.

“Even the Profound Spatial Slash wasn't able to harm her?”

Nan Gongsheng was slightly dazed.

Even Wen Luoan would be damaged if he took the Profound Spatial Slash head-on.

However, the bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were ranked. Wen Luoan was already considered monstrous since his bloodline was ranked in the top one hundred, but the Spiritual Race was ranked in the top twenty.

After blocking his move:

Weng~

Zhao Yufei released a purple glow that turned into hundreds and thousands of powerful beams.

The terrifying aura of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races seemed to burn the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby as the purple light shot into the sky.

In that instant, the bloodlines of the disciples and even the Kings started to tremble.

Apart from the two Emperors, everyone else's True Yuan and bloodline were suppressed. It was hard for them to even breathe.

Even the two Emperors felt a slight pressure on their bloodlines.

Shua!

Nan Gongsheng turned into a silver figure and flashed away. He didn't want to clash head-on, so he dodged the first barrage of attacks from Zhao Yufei. However, his blood still started to boil from the counterattack.

“Her speed, offense, and defense are perfect....”

Nan Gongsheng took a deep breath.

He felt extremely troubled; although he had both a Spatial Spiritual Body and a Heaven Spiritual Body, they weren't Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines.

The Ten Thousand Ancient Races were the top bloodlines since the ancient era, and the top twenty were considered perfect.

Nan Gongsheng did all he could, including taking out the Qiankun Sword, but he could only suppress Zhao Yufei for a while – he couldn't defeat her.

What was unbelievable was that Zhao Yufei's True Yuan was limitless. In fact, it only became more refined as the fight continued.

The recovery speeds of most bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were incredibly powerful, and Zhao Yufei's Spiritual Bloodline allowed her to have a liquid-crystal-like state. Simply put, while the True Yuan of others needed to be stored in their dantian to form the Crystal Core, her entire body was a “dantian” that could store power.

In terms of the amount of energy, those of the Spiritual Race could store ten times to a hundred times more than others of the same cultivation. Therefore, almost no race was the Spiritual Race's match in a prolonged fight.

“The Spiritual Race bloodline is indeed powerful. If it weren't for the fact that Sheng'er has now become a King, he would have been utterly defeated.”

Emperor Mi Kong started to sweat.

The top twenty bloodlines of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races were beyond reach.

As time passed, the battle was still undecided.

Although Nan Gongsheng couldn't defeat Zhao Yufei, he was a King who had spatial secret techniques, so he had no problem protecting himself.

The fight between the two lasted an entire day and night.

Zhao Yufei's face wasn't red, and her heart rate didn't speed up. She was still the same as normal. On the other hand, sweat started to appear on Nan Gongsheng's head, and he would occasionally need to use the Qiankun Sword to suppress the opponent.

At the same instant, in the secret hall of the Emperor's palace: "Yufei... so this is your true strength?"

A voice murmured.

Miao!

The little thieving cat and the child Demigod both inspected the male who just woke up.

Hu~~

His faint purple hair seemed to be a dream as it gave off a wicked perfection.

Zhao Feng sat up and opened his eyes. His left eye was purple, and it gave off a noble and elegant aura.

When the child Demigod looked into the purple-colored eye, his heart shook.

What kind of eye bloodline is this, and what is its relationship with the Eight Great God Eyes!?

The child Demigod didn't dare to look directly at the left eye. He screamed in his heart that he was a revived Demigod.

Of course, the child Demigod only had the beginning bloodline of the Demigod and part of his memories. His knowledge and strength couldn't be compared to the peak Demigod Kun Yun.

Zhao Feng didn't look at the child Demigod. Instead, he looked

through the buildings at the fight on the True King Stage.

Zhao Feng was only able to see the last parts of the fight between Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng.

“Yufei has the Little Heaven and Earth as her shield, which has the Purple Saint Partial Spirit merged into it. With the help of the Spiritual Race bloodline, she is undefeatable to those below Emperor-level.”

Zhao Feng was able to analyze Zhao Yufei’s battle-power with extreme accuracy.

At the same moment, Zhao Yufei’s skin felt cold. It was as if her clothes had been stripped off and she was completely seen through. However, this gaze also had a familiar feeling to it.

“Hmm?”

Emperor Mi Kong and Emperor Duanmu both sensed something.

The inspection of the God’s Spiritual Eye was even more profound than normal Divine Sense, and Zhao Feng took back his gaze when the two Emperors sensed it.

His eyes then landed on the child Demigod.

“Hehe, your growth is pretty fast.”

Zhao Feng inspected the child Demigod with a smile.

Instead of calling it “cultivating from the beginning again,” it was more like “recovery.”

The Demigod’s blood essence was extremely powerful, and Zhao Feng had also given the child Demigod some Immortal Springs Wine, some Origin Lifeforce, and other treasures.

The child Demigod’s skin was covered in faint golden carvings.

“I couldn’t tell that the Demigod Kun Yun specialized in body-strengthening in the past.”

Zhao Feng was surprised by what his God’s Spiritual Eye saw.

Right now, the Demigod Kun Yun's physical body strength was already stronger than the skeletal Division Leader's.

“Master...”

The child Demigod's hairs stood on end when Zhao Feng looked at him. It was as if all his secrets had been seen through.

“Dark Heart Seed!”

A terrifying eye-bloodline power appeared with a surge of purple from Zhao Feng's left eye, freezing the child Demigod's consciousness.

What a strong eye-bloodline power!

The child Demigod screamed as his soul and consciousness were restricted.

The force was extremely dominating, and he could only watch as Zhao Feng set another Dark Heart Seed in him.

Zhao Feng had already used the Dark Heart Seed on the child Demigod before he slept, but this time, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was much stronger. He used a strengthened version of the Dark Heart Seed.

The Dark Heart Seed this time had Zhao Feng's Eye Intent merged into it.

That's right – Eye Intent.

After the God's Spiritual Eye evolved, Zhao Feng's soul and bloodline had formed Eye Intent.

Eye Intent was similar to King Intent, but more unique.

Eye Intent? Only a small number of Soul-based eye-bloodlines that have reached the Void God Realm can have that.

The child Demigod's heart went cold.

Without a doubt, the Dark Heart Seed this time was dozens of times stronger than before.

One had to know that the Eye Intent from the Emperor of Death in Zhao Feng's soul still hadn't faded, but Zhao Feng believed that this time around, he would be able to grind down the Eye Intent faster.

Only he knew how much of a change the God's Spiritual Eye had gone through.

“The evolution last time was small compared to this one.”

Zhao Feng's faint purple hair blew gently in the wind, and a strong surge of confidence and pride emanated from him.

Last time, the element of the God's Spiritual Eye had changed between Ice and Water. The foundation of the change wasn't very big.

This time around, a Soul Sea had formed in the dimension of his left eye.

The compatibility of Zhao Feng's soul and the God's Spiritual Eye had increased as they merged more and more.

The Soul Sea was a thousand yards wide, and in the middle of the purple mist was a lake. Azure wind and scarlet-purple lightning clouds intertwined in the air.

“The change in the God's Spiritual Eye this time is the soul.”

Zhao Feng got up and slowly started to walk.

His current soul-energy was several times stronger than normal Kings. He circulated his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique as he started to conceal his soul-power.

One Thought into a Hundred!

Zhao Feng was able to turn one thought into one or two hundred now, and he was overjoyed.

Emperor Duanmu had only reached the One Thought into a Thousand level, while Zhao Feng only needed to cultivate it a bit further to reach One Thought into Five-Hundred.

Immediately following that, Zhao Feng tried to grind down the aura of Death in his Soul Sea.

The mark left behind by the Eye of Death started to weaken.

“The speed has increased by several times.”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. As long as he got rid of this Death mark, he could finally shake off the Emperor of Death.

An hour later, with the refinement of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the merging of some Ancient Dream Realm aura, Zhao Feng’s purple-colored Soul Sea had become bigger and his aura had been concealed.

At this moment, the sparring between Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng had come to an end.

“Emperor Mi Kong, how about we call this a draw?”

Emperor Duanmu smiled and asked.

“Sure.”

Emperor Mi Kong couldn’t hope for more.

Boom! Boom!

Two Emperor Intentions passed through Heaven and Earth and stopped the fight.

“Your spatial secret techniques are indeed profound. We’ll call this a draw.”

Zhao Yufei smiled.

Nan Gongsheng had the cultivation of a King and mystic spatial techniques. He was indeed troublesome.

“Junior Martial Sister Zhao’s Spiritual Race bloodline makes me envious. I can only hold on and not be defeated.”

Nan Gongsheng secretly let out a breath.

The Spiritual Race bloodline was indeed perfect. He felt rather

helpless.

This Zhao Yufei was younger than him, but it was almost certain that she would catch up to him in the future. After all, the specialty of the Spiritual Race was unparalleled cultivation speed. As long as their mental energy level was enough, they could increase their rank almost limitlessly.

“Yufei, you did pretty good. You fought Nan Gongsheng to this level without really using the power of the Little Heaven and Earth.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit praised.

Through this fight, Zhao Yufei’s strength had been refined.

It could be imagined that, after this fight, Zhao Yufei’s name and her Spiritual Race bloodline would resound across the True Martial Sacred Land.

On the same day, Zhao Yufei and Duanmu Qing returned to the Emperor’s palace.

“Brother Zhao Feng, you’re awake indeed.”

Zhao Yufei looked at Zhao Feng’s purple hair with happiness.

The slight sense of Soul power from Zhao Feng surprised Duanmu Qing. Even he – an Emperor – couldn’t see through Zhao Feng’s full strength.

Seeing this, Duanmu Qing signaled toward Zhao Yufei.

“Brother Zhao Feng, maybe we should spar as well.”

Zhao Yufei smiled.

Chapter 679 - Zhao Feng Admits Defeat

“Sparring?”

Zhao Feng almost fell over.

The current Zhao Yufei was very different from the past. Her Spiritual Race bloodline could break through the difference in cultivation and challenge Kings. It was a miracle.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye saw the fight just now very clearly.

Both Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Yufei’s strength were much greater than the Zhao Feng from before he fell asleep.

“What, does Brother Feng not dare to?”

Zhao Yufei smiled and teased.

Zhao Feng rolled his eyes.

“From the very beginning in the Zhao Family, I could only look up to you.”

Zhao Yufei’s eyelashes fluttered gently as memories surfaced.

“Sun Feather City... the Zhao Family....”

Zhao Feng murmured.

In the blink of an eye, so many years had passed.

The Zhao Family used to be extremely strong in his eyes. Now, it was just a vague memory.

The relationship between these two got closer, and they stood at the peak of many geniuses.

Zhao Yufei’s teasing didn’t change Zhao Feng’s emotions. He just seemed to remember something.

“Fine, I accept your challenge.”

Zhao Feng smiled. He had the same confidence he had in the

past, even though he didn't have a high chance of winning.

Zhao Yufei looked at him, and she was slightly dazed as her face became red.

The image of the youth in her eyes hadn't seemed to change.

“Start!”

Emperor Duanmu laughed as a surge of Emperor power enveloped Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei.

Shua!

The scenery flashed, and they now stood in a dark green dimension.

Green mountains, grass, lakes, and forests.

“Master, this is the dimension you opened?”

Zhao Feng revealed a look of surprise.

The dimension in front of them wasn't fake; it was real, and it contained the power of Wood.

Of course, compared to the Purple Saint Ruins or the Demigod Forgotten Garden, this physical dimension was only in its early stages.

The difference between Kings, Emperors, Sacred Lords, and Demigods could be seen from this.

Normal Kings could only create spatial domains, not physical domains, whereas Emperors could turn their spatial domains into reality.

“This isn't rare. With your current soul level and your eye-bloodline, you're not very far from opening your own dimension as well.”

Duanmu Qing smiled and said.

The basis of creating a spatial domain was to have a strong soul and a strong intent.

I can also do this?

Zhao Feng was surprised, but then he recalled the illusions he had created in the past with his mental energy. As long as one's soul and intent were strong enough, mental energy dimensions could turn into domains, then into reality.

Being an Emperor, Duanmu Qing could turn spatial domains into reality.

Of course, he could only barely turn it into a physical object. This spatial dimension could be referred to as his own personal little world, but in reality, it didn't have the foundation of an actual world.

The objects inside this world were different from the real world to a certain degree. It was like the difference between fresh flowers and decorative flowers, true mountains and fake mountains.

Zhao Feng knew a lot more after his God's Spiritual Eye evolved.

"Reaching this step is already something that billions of other cultivators dream of."

Zhao Feng calmed down.

He would try to create his own domain after reaching the Void God Realm too.

On a green patch of land in the Emperor's dimension, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei looked at each other.

"I will restrict your powers."

Duanmu Qing said, and with a thought, he caused Magnificent Power to descend upon the two.

Zhao Feng's heart dropped. This was Duanmu Qing's little world, so he represented the Heavenly Dao.

"All your strength has been restricted to one-tenth of your maximum."

Duanmu Qing nodded his head. If he didn't restrict their powers, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei's fight might destroy his pocket dimension.

“Brother Zhao Feng, be careful.”

Zhao Yufei smiled as she turned into a streak of purple light.

So fast!

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could see how Zhao Yufei moved, One had to know that the strength of these two were restricted to 10% of their original power, so it was incredible that Zhao Yufei was still so fast.

“Purple Wind Lightning Ring!”

Zhao Feng exclaimed lightly as purple gushes of lightning were sent in different directions.

Boom!

Zhao Yufei radiated a purple color that took the attacks head-on.

She just ignored Zhao Feng's attack. Zhao Feng's expression changed instantly, and a familiar smell appeared in front of him.

Pa!

Zhao Yufei waved her hand, and a purple glow slashed toward Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's True Yuan and bloodline instantly started to flow slower. Zhao Yufei suppressed him in both True Yuan and bloodline power.

“Break!”

Zhao Feng roared, and dark purple scales appeared on the surface of his body as his defensive Water bloodline appeared.

At the same time, a burst of scarlet-colored Wind Lightning shot out.

“Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning!”

Emperor Duanmu's eyes lit up.

Zhao Feng had now mastered 20-30% of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

Boom!

The purple light ripped the scarlet-colored Wind Lightning into shreds.

Bam~~~ Boom!

Zhao Feng was forced to take three steps back, and his blood boiled.

The two weren't even on the same level. If it weren't for the fact that Zhao Feng's defensive bloodline and his body were stronger than normal Kings, he probably would've already been sent flying.

"As expected of the Spiritual Race bloodline."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath. The pressure of this fight was extremely big.

Although his God's Spiritual Eye had undergone a big change, it didn't help much physically.

Zhao Yufei's offense, speed, and defense were all flawless.

"Zhe zhe, I only used 50% of my power just now."

Zhao Yufei laughed.

This was the first time she had suppressed Zhao Feng ever since the Zhao Family.

"Wings of Wind and Lightning!"

A pair of burning scarlet-purple wings made of Wind Lightning condensed behind Zhao Feng's back and radiated a terrifying aura of Destruction.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's speed and offense both increased dramatically.

At this moment, his battle-power was incredibly close to that of a King's.

Zhao Feng used close combat in order to capitalize on his advantage in power and body.

Although Zhao Yufei's True Yuan was extremely strong and she had reached the level of a King, her state of existence and body weren't as strong as Zhao Feng's.

Peng! Bam!

The scarlet-colored Wind Lightning and the purple glow clashed multiple times, creating holes dozens of yards wide on the ground.

This was still all under the fact that their strength was limited to one-tenth of their full power.

"Zhao Feng's cultivation is only at the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm whereas Yufei's is at least comparable to half-step Kings."

Duanmu Qing sighed.

It wasn't a surprise for Zhao Feng to lose.

"The difference is just too big. I have no chance unless I reach the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm and comprehend 50% or more of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning."

Zhao Feng murmured.

Even though he was using the Wings of Wind and Lightning, he could barely fight against Zhao Yufei.

With the unique Spiritual Body Change of the Spiritual Race, it was hard for Zhao Feng's attacks to break through Zhao Yufei's defense.

It wasn't just him. Even Nan Gongsheng couldn't.

On the surface, it seemed that Zhao Yufei hadn't even used her full power yet.

A hundred moves later, sweat started to appear on Zhao Feng's head, and his breathing rate increased.

Zhao Yufei's expression remained the same. Having a legendary bloodline that ranked in the top twenty of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, she stood at the peak of bloodline geniuses in the world.

"I admit defeat."

Zhao Feng calmly stopped the battle.

There was no meaning if they kept fighting. Even if Zhao Yufei didn't give it her all, she could drag the battle out and drain Zhao Feng's energy until he lost.

"Admit defeat? You haven't even used your eye-bloodline."

Zhao Yufei harrumphed.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had reached an entirely new level after its recent evolution, but he hadn't even used it.

"The change in my God's Spiritual Eye is based more toward the soul, and a fight in the soul-dimension is too risky."

Zhao Feng shook his head.

Damage to the physical body was easy to heal, and Duanmu Qing specialized in the element of Wood and healing.

"God's Spiritual Eye? The name sounds like what it should be."

Duanmu Qing said after deep thought.

"No."

Zhao Yufei didn't hold back, and her gaze was decisive, "This fight hasn't ended yet."

She was confident in herself and wanted to defeat Zhao Feng at his fullest.

"Fine, but I will only use three moves at most."

Zhao Feng was slightly helpless.

“Okay.”

This time, it was Duanmu Qing that replied for Zhao Yufei.

Soul techniques were too risky, and Zhao Feng using three moves showed that he didn't want to make things too risky.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng's purple hair blew with the wind and gave off a wicked beauty.

Zhao Yufei's heart shook.

The next instant, Zhao Feng's left eye created a purple world and radiated a shocking Soul eye-bloodline power.

In that moment, Heaven Earth Yuan Qi seemed to freeze, and others had the feeling to bow down.

“What strong Soul eye-bloodline power!”

Even the Purple Saint Partial Spirit in Zhao Yufei's Little Heaven and Earth cried out.

Boom!

A purple eye could be seen in the soul-dimension. It was different from the Eye of Heaven; it existed as pure mental energy, and it contained Eye Intent.

“Not good!”

Zhao Yufei used her Little Heaven and Earth and her half-step King Intent to fight back.

Her consciousness went cold and her thoughts were restrained.

Bam!

Her half-step King intent was defeated as easily as a baby.

Even though she had the Little Heaven and Earth behind her, it mainly fought against the power of Heaven and Earth, not Eye

Intent.

In the dimension, Zhao Feng's Eye Intent created Magnificent Power and a terrifying pressure on the soul.

What kind of monster is this Zhao Feng? He's just a measly Sovereign Lord but he's already formed Eye Intent.

The heart of the child Demigod in the ancient metal ring jumped.

Zhao Feng's Eye Intent could probably already suppress Kings, and he had also learned some forbidden eye-bloodline techniques.

One thing was for sure – Zhao Feng's Eye Intent could instantly kill any Sovereign Lord or half-step King.

Chapter 680 - Continent Zone

Zhao Feng's Eye Intent easily crushed Zhao Yufei's half-step King Intent.

Within the soul-dimension, Zhao Yufei's consciousness was cold, and it trembled uneasily. Her face went red as she was suppressed.

This was despite the fact that she still had her Little Heaven and Earth behind her back.

Zhao Feng's Eye Intent contained a terrifying power that pierced through the soul and could suppress normal Void God Realm Kings.

“Soul Chains!”

Transparent purple chains of lightning wrapped around Zhao Yufei.

The Soul Chains trapped one's soul, and when one's soul was restricted, battle-power didn't mean anything anymore.

“My body...”

Zhao Yufei struggled, releasing a glow of brilliant purple. Her skin started to shine, and she seemed to become a crystalline goddess.

However, physical strength didn't affect the soul-dimension.

Zhao Feng's Eye Intent had condensed his soul-power to the maximum, and it was similar to the Magnificent Power of a King.

“Limitless Maze!”

Zhao Feng's left eye became a dreamy purple.

“Yufei, don't look at his eyes!”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit warned, but it was too late.

Shua!

The scenery in front of Zhao Yufei suddenly turned into a misty maze.

Although the maze didn't seem big, she couldn't reach the exit no matter how far she walked.

First floor, second floor, third floor... the maze continued limitlessly.

"The Limitless Maze is a strengthened version of the Illusion City Maze. It makes the target's consciousness fall into an infinite maze."

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

After the God's Spiritual Eye's evolution this time, his Soul eye-bloodline techniques had the ability to call the wind and summon the rain.

In the dimension of his left eye, the purple Soul Sea had reached a thousand yards, and it now represented an enormous force. The original blue lake only took up one tenth of the area.

Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline power had increased dramatically compared to before.

"Yufei, you need to calm down and break through this illusion with your intent."

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said, and a surge of partial intent entered Zhao Yufei's heart through the Little Heaven and Earth. Zhao Yufei felt her senses strengthen, and the Limitless Maze became somewhat transparent.

As expected of the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

Zhao Feng praised in his heart.

Crack!

The Limitless Maze soon shattered in front of Zhao Yufei. However, before she could react:

“Mental Energy Spike!”

A cold, faint purple Mental Energy Spike came from Zhao Feng’s left eye and shot toward Zhao Yufei.

The Mental Energy Spike was the simplest and most basic Soul attack.

With the help of Zhao Feng’s Eye Intent, the Mental Energy Spike screeched through the soul-dimension and created sounds of explosions that could shatter normal partial souls before the attack even arrived.

Boom!

Zhao Yufei and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit were caught off guard, and a sharp pain came from the bottom of the soul.

The Mental Energy Spike this time was almost ten times stronger than when it was used against Tu Jiuseng in the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Zhao Yufei’s eyebrows furrowed as she groaned. The sharp pain travelled across her body, and her soul was slightly injured even though she had the help of the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

“Demonic Eye Erosion!”

A purple eye full of Eye Intent charged into Zhao Yufei’s soul.

Zhao Yufei’s body froze. She still hadn’t recovered from the pain. A strong dominating force halted her consciousness and her thoughts as it entered her body.

“What’s going on?”

Zhao Yufei’s consciousness was suppressed by the Eye Intent, and she couldn’t control her body. At the same time, illusions and nightmares appeared in her mind.

“Demonic Eye Erosion? That seems to be a technique similar to the Heaven Demon Erosion, but it’s used as a Soul technique!”

Duanmu Qing lightly exclaimed.

The Demonic Eye Erosion could be considered to be a very high-class forbidden Soul technique. Zhao Feng had comprehended this skill from the Dark Eye Secret Manual, then perfected it with his God's Spiritual Eye.

This attack compounded the pain from the Mental Energy Spike and caused Zhao Yufei's mind to become chaotic. Using that chance, Zhao Feng's Demonic Eye Erosion succeeded.

Zhao Yufei's mind was chaotic, and her body was almost under Zhao Feng's control. If he went a bit further, Zhao Feng could completely control her body.

"Yufei, even though you have the help of the Purple Saint Partial Spirit, your mental energy level is your only weakness."

Zhao Feng murmured.

He controlled his Demonic Eye Erosion and used different sceneries to affect Zhao Yufei's mind. Very quickly, Zhao Yufei had entered a state where it seemed as if her cultivation technique had gone wrong.

Zhao Feng's Demonic Eye Erosion made it so that he was like a bunch of demons trying to enter her body and mind to control her.

"This Zhao Feng's mastery of the Dao of the Soul has already reached such a level!?"

Duanmu Qing and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit couldn't help but sigh.

They didn't stop Zhao Feng. The Demonic Eye Erosion was set to a degree where it was more of a trial for Zhao Yufei.

An hour later, Zhao Yufei finally managed to remove the heart demon from her body, and she was drenched in sweat. She used almost all her energy to accomplish her task, and her face was pale-white.

“The three moves have ended. That’s the end of the sparring.”

Zhao Feng smiled and said.

A battle in the soul-dimension was too risky; it wasn’t suitable for normal sparring. However, if it was a normal sparring session, he might’ve been absolutely destroyed by Zhao Yufei.

“Brother Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline is indeed worthy of possibly being the ninth God’s Eye.”

Zhao Yufei sighed.

It wasn’t much of a secret that Zhao Feng might have the ninth God’s Eye. Duanmu Qing didn’t really believe it, but after witnessing Zhao Feng’s terrifying battle-power, he started to believe a little bit.

If Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline really was the ninth God’s Eye, his talent would probably be comparable to one of the top ten of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

Through this battle, one could see Zhao Yufei’s Spiritual Race bloodline weakness.

“The Spiritual Race is considered perfect. If there had to be a weakness, it would be the soul. Although their soul-strength doesn’t excel, it’s still much stronger than normal geniuses.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit sighed. In reality, Zhao Yufei’s soul-strength wasn’t bad, it was just considerably slower compared to her True Yuan talent and cultivation.

“Zhao Feng’s talent is perfectly biased toward the soul. If the two become a couple, they would become an unparalleled combination.”

Duanmu Qing told the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei’s bloodlines both had their advantages, which complemented each other.

“That’s right, if the two were to get together, then no one will be

able to stop the rise of the Duanmu Family.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit nodded her head.

Still within the Emperor’s dimension, Zhao Feng and company didn’t immediately leave.

“Brother Feng, I still have something to say.”

Zhao Yufei had a serious expression, and Zhao Feng nodded his head.

“I’ve inherited my master Purple Saint’s will, and I will complete it for her – to reform the Duanmu Family.”

Zhao Yufei let out a long breath.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng’s heart slightly shook. The Duanmu family... wasn’t that the family that Duanmu Qing and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit came from?

“So, I’ll be leaving with Senior Martial Brother Duanmu soon to go to the continent zones.”

Zhao Yufei explained.

Duanmu family? Continent zones?

Zhao Feng was slightly dazed. He didn’t think that such a change would happen so quickly.

Continent zones were higher ranked than island zones. For example, the Azure Flower “Continent” that Zhao Feng used to live was just a small island zone.

After the Ancient Era was broken, every little speck of dust formed a place known as an island zone. However, apart from all the dust, there were slightly larger pieces known as continents.

These were true continents.

Zhao Feng had learned about these legends when he entered the Purple Saint Ruins for the first time.

Zhao Yufei has successfully inherited the Purple Saint Ruins and

refined it into a world of her own. That's a stunning fortune, but at the same time, she has to do something.

Zhao Feng understood. One must do something to get something in return.

Zhao Yufei had to carry out her destiny.

At the same time, Zhao Feng couldn't help but start to think. Would the original owner of the God's Eye want him to do something as well?

"I'm willing to do this."

Zhao Yufei's eyes were clear and decisive.

"Yufei's talent will only be truly realized in the continent zones. We will train her to become an expert that will rule Heaven and Earth."

Battle-intent appeared in Duanmu Qing's eyes.

"What kind of place is a continent zone?"

Zhao Feng was slightly curious. Duanmu Qing and Duanmu Purple Night both came from a continent zone.

"There are four-star superpowers there. The Cang Ocean and the Southern Descending Ocean are, in theory, the territory of the dynasty."

Duanmu Qing smiled.

What!?

Hearing that, Zhao Feng couldn't believe it. Didn't that mean that the True Martial Sacred Land, the Floating Dream Sacred Land, the Ten Thousand Forest Sacred Land, and all the countless island zones were the territory of the dynasty? This just sounded like a massive lie.

"When the dynasty was at its peak, its power could be extended up to here, but now..."

Duanmu Qing sighed and didn't say too much.

Dynasty. Continent.

Zhao Feng's thoughts spun quickly, and he suddenly remembered the legend about dynasties.

In the past, on the Azure Flower Continent, dynasties were forbidden. The only "dynasty" was destroyed in one night.

Therefore, there were small countries, strong countries, and great countries, but never dynasties.

After he thought about it, he now knew why a dynasty was forbidden.

The Azure Flower Continent, the Tianlu Islands Zone, and even the entire Cang Ocean was in the territory of a dynasty. Apparently, the power of the dynasty wasn't even as strong as it used to be, but despite that, one could see how strong it was.

"Zhao Feng, my aunt and I can both see the relationship between Zhao Yufei and you."

Duanmu Qing looked solemnly toward Zhao Feng.

"Master, you mean...?"

Zhao Feng had his own guesses.

"Are you willing to come with us and go to the continent zone?"

Chapter 681 - Cultivation

“Are you willing to come with us and go to the continent zone?”

Duanmu Qing looked at Zhao Feng with a serious expression.

The dimension was dead-silent as Duanmu Qing and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit both awaited Zhao Feng’s reply. Zhao Yufei’s face was slightly red, and she lowered her head shyly and bit her lips. It was obvious that she was nervous.

At this moment in time, all of them were waiting for Zhao Feng. Emotions flickered across Zhao Feng’s face before he took a deep breath.

“Zhao Feng, if you come with me to the continent zone, the threat from the Emperor of Death will be reduced dramatically.”

Duanmu Qing said.

Everyone present knew about the Pursuit of Death.

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit sent him a private message, “Zhao Feng, I know you’re still thinking about your ‘fiancée,’ but the chances of her still being alive are basically zero. You and Zhao Yufei have been friends from when you two were young, and your bloodlines complement each other. You two would form an unparalleled combination.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit tried to persuade Zhao Feng. It wasn’t just about the future of her disciple, this could also affect the revival of the Duanmu Family.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath but shook his head, “I will only go to the continent zones after I confirm whether Qinxin is dead or alive. Only then will I follow my heart and leave no flaws behind.”

Hearing that, Zhao Yufei’s body trembled and her eyes went red and teary.

Duanmu Qing let out a long sigh. He and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit said no more.

Zhao Feng's choice followed his heart. He had no regrets. At the same time, this concerned his current heart state – if Zhao Feng went against his heart, it would affect his future cultivation.

Zhao Feng knew that following Duanmu Qing would reduce the danger to the minimum, but Zhao Feng never forgot his promise or that face. The quiet elegant figure in white who seemed like a goddess from a painting.

Zhao Feng also thought that the chances of Liu Qinxin being alive were almost zero.

Shua!

Zhao Feng and company returned to the Emperor's palace.

“Zhao Feng, we will leave after a few months using the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array. At that moment, you can go to the Floating Dream Spiritual Zone using the array.”

Duanmu Qing told him.

Zhao Feng bowed and left the palace.

“Brother Feng, if you've chosen her, then I won't be a third wheel. I will leave.”

Zhao Yufei's face was pale-white but had a strong decisiveness to it.

“Yufei...!”

Zhao Feng shouted. It seemed that Yufei wanted to form a clear boundary with him.

Shua!

Zhao Yufei disappeared, and Zhao Feng's left eye could see the outline of a small world.

He sighed and left.

In the small world of the Purple Saint Ruins:

“Yufei, don’t get too sad. He’ll return to your side sooner or later.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit said.

The tears on Zhao Yufei’s eyes hadn’t dried yet, and she bit her lips.

“But what if she’s still alive...?”

Zhao Yufei felt as if a thousand swords had pierced her heart. Did Zhao Feng’s choice mean that his fiancée was his number one priority? What worried her most was that Liu Qinxin might still be alive.

“Relax.”

The Purple Saint Partial Spirit comforted, “Liu Qinxin is most likely not alive. Zhao Feng’s just following his heart, otherwise he won’t be able to get past it. You don’t understand men. Don’t trouble him too much.”

“I hope so.”

Zhao Yufei started to laugh. It was like a flower blossoming after the rain, but she was still praying in the bottom of her heart, “Please, please, Liu Qinxin, don’t appear.”

As long as Liu Qinxin wasn’t alive, then no one could threaten her position in Zhao Feng’s heart.

On the main Spiritual Peak, Zhao Feng returned to his place and started to calm down. Ever since he had used the mermaid tears, his state of heart was as transparent as crystal.

“There’s still a couple months till I leave the True Martial Sacred Land. I need to use this time to increase my strength and grind down the Intent of Death.”

Zhao Feng knew how important this was. The Pursuit of Death would only get closer and closer.

Normal Kings were unable to threaten him now, but the Emperor of Death would definitely personally come.

Zhao Feng split his thoughts into three.

One of them focused on weakening the Intent of Death, and another comprehended the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning by using the Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine.

The third focused on comprehending the Wings of Wind and Lightning. In the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng had successfully comprehended the Lightning Wings Flying Technique and opened the path to another road.

“The Wind Lightning Emperor was most famous for his speed. The Wings of Wind and Lightning are extremely important.”

Zhao Feng knew that.

The Wind Lightning Emperor was named as the fastest Emperor, and he had successfully run away from even the Purple Night Sacred Lord before.

“If I can comprehend the intent from the Wind Lightning Emperor and reach the peak of speed, the Emperor of Death wouldn’t be able to do anything to me even if he finds me.”

Zhao Feng was looking forward to that.

Of all the skills in the world, only speed had no weakness. This logic still applied to Kings and Emperors.

The Wind Lightning Emperor chased after utmost speed and offense. It was because of this that Zhao Feng used one of the thoughts to comprehend the Wings of Wind and Lightning.

The three thoughts focused on three different directions.

Grinding the Intent of Death would decrease the danger.

Comprehending the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning would increase his strength

The Wings of Wind and Lightning would increase his chances of escape.

“Dissolving danger... increasing strength... leaving a route of escape...”

Zhao Feng’s mind was clear as he analyzed it closely.

This plan could be considered to be perfect. Because he cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, only Zhao Feng was able to focus on three subjects at once.

Time flew by. A month later, the Intent of Death in Zhao Feng’s soul was slowly weakening.

Although it wasn’t much, it still had an effect.

The comprehension of the Wings of Wind and Lightning steadily increased. After all, Zhao Feng had used the Illusion God Wine and already comprehended King Intent and Eye Intent.

The battle tactics and secret techniques contained within the Wings of Wind and Lightning opened a new door for Zhao Feng.

The Lightning Wings Flying Technique became more refined.

Zhao Feng could instantly condense the Wings of Wind and Lightning to evade. Apart from that, Zhao Feng had also comprehended a bit of some secret battle techniques of the Wings of Wind and Lightning, such as the Lightning Wings Wind Flash and the Wind Lightning Wings Slash.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash – using the Wings of Wind and Lightning to increase one’s speed dramatically.

Normally, the Lightning Wings Wind Flash could increase one’s speed by up to ten times. The speed of a King was already terrifying, so increasing speed by any amount was difficult, yet the Lightning Wings Wind Flash could increase one’s speed by at least several times and potentially reach up to more than ten times.

The Wind Lightning Emperor had cultivated the Lightning

Wings Wind Flash to the limit and could increase his speed by sixteen times. At that speed, even some Sacred Lords couldn't catch up to the Wind Lightning Emperor.

Of course, the energy expended was an enormous amount, so it was only suitable short bursts.

The Wind Lightning Wings Slash was to use quick rotating lightning wings and slash toward the enemy, causing critical damage.

Ten thousand years ago, many of those who died to the Wind Lightning Wings Slash were Void God Realm experts.

Scarlet-colored Wind Lightning appeared in Zhao Feng's palm, and it contained an aura of Destruction and flames.

The higher-ranked gold-and dark-gold-colored Wind Lightning contained special intent from the Wind Lightning Emperor, which reduced the energy used to maintain the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning and made it more stable.

The Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning was too chaotic. Lightning and Fire were both extreme powers, and it had the power of Wind added to it as well.

"Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning is too chaotic and hard to control. It's easy to injure myself in the later stages."

Zhao Feng murmured.

The Wind Lightning Emperor had been injured several times as well due to cultivating the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, including dangers that threatened his life.

However, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could see every change in the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning. The possibilities of any elements clashing would be noticed by him before they could happen.

Over the last month, he had also used the Dragon Flame Wine

and the Lightning Cloud Wine. These two wines were on the same level as the Illusion God Wine, and they had the elements of Fire and Lightning respectively.

However, the energy contained within the two wines were extremely dominating.

Even though Zhao Feng's state of existence had reached the stage of a King and his defense was incredibly strong, his body was ravaged by the wines.

The Dragon Flame Wine contained the flaming aura of the descendants of Ancient Flaming Dragons.

Zhao Feng felt as if his entire body was on fire when he drank the Dragon Flame Wine, and he almost turned into ashes, but luckily, he had the Water and Ice bloodlines, allowing him to survive.

The effect of these two wines was shocking, and they greatly increased the amount of Scarlet Destruction True Yuan in Zhao Feng's body.

The potential of the Dragon Flame Wine, the Lightning Cloud Wine, and the Demigod's blood burst out in Zhao Feng's body.

Another half a month later, Zhao Feng had finally finished absorbing the two powers, and he reached one step further in his comprehension of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

Zhao Feng's cultivation broke through past the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm and kept on increasing.

"I've comprehended more than 50% of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning. These two wines are indeed worthy of being on the same level as the Illusion God Wine."

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. Everything was still under the basis that he had only drunk a few gulps of the Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine.

He believed that, if he drank a bit more and cultivated, his

Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning would become even stronger.

On this day, Zhao Feng used the Ancient Dream Realm aura to refine the origin of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, making it more stable. The clash in elements was easily resolved. One had to know that the Wind Lightning Emperor had panicked for a long time about this problem.

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The problem of elements clashing with another had been resolved by him, and now he could try to merge in another killing weapon.

Weng~~

A black head appeared in front of Zhao Feng, and it radiated a forbidden aura.

The hearts of the child Demigod and the little thieving cat in the ancient metal ring both jumped.

“The head that’s undergone the God Tribulation.”

Excitement and expectation flashed through Zhao Feng’s eyes.

The power of the God Tribulation countered every source of power of all cultivators in the world.

Chapter 682 - The Plan of the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect

The child Demigod and the little thieving cat both moved slightly when the head was taken out.

This Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Inheritance is already incredible... if he's able to merge the power of the Lightning Tribulation, then his power would increase by an entire level, the child Demigod was worried. His strength was recovering quickly, and he was now almost at the middle-stage Great Origin Core Realm, but Zhao Feng's rate of becoming stronger made him wary.

The further one went down the path of cultivation, the harder it was. The child Demigod's cultivation speed could be described as travelling a thousand miles every day, but after reaching the level of a King, his cultivation speed would slow down dramatically. No matter how much potential was in a drop of Demigod blood essence, it was still limited.

At the same moment in time, some of the Kings within the True Martial Sacred Land that specialized in Lightning sensed the head – especially those from the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

Weng~~

A scarlet-and-black sword of Lightning within the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect started to tremble, and the chains clamping it down started to clatter. This scarlet-and-black sword of Lightning that was sealed by the nearby arrays started showing signs of unusual action, as if it was excited and scared at the same time.

Shua!

Two figures appeared next to the scarlet-and-black sword. Two Emperors could be seen covered in magnificent light: one was an elder with a dark face while the other was a female covered in dazzling colors.

“The aura of the God Tribulation’s Lightning has appeared again, and this time, it’s even stronger than the two times before....”

“The only thing that is able to make the Lightning Sword uneasy and excited is the God Tribulation’s Lightning. In the past, this Lightning Sword was refined by the God Tribulation’s Lightning, and a genius from a continent zone comprehended the power of Lightning from it and became a God.”

The two Emperors started to talk, and their eyes turned toward the main Spiritual Peak of the True Mystic Sacred Clan.

The lightning from a God Tribulation was extremely attractive toward the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect who specialized in Lightning. After all, in the past, there was a genius who used this power to reach the peak of this world.

“If I’m correct, this wisp of God Tribulation Lightning comes from the most important part – the head,” the female said after some thought. Her body was covered in multi-colored lightning. Any tiny arc of it was enough to wipe out a small village.

“The Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan and the True Mystic Sacred Clan have both obtained parts of the God Tribulation corpse, but they definitely won’t give anything to us....” the dark-faced elder sighed.

The Ten Thousand Lightning Sect was the sect closest to a three-star superpower in the True Martial Sacred Land. They had several Emperors, and all of them had extremely strong battle power.

“Hehe, that might not be so. I heard that Emperor Duanmu will be going to the continent zone soon. That means we might have a way....” the female smiled.

“Oh? What do you have in mind?” the eyes of the dark-faced elder instantly lit up. Although the power of the Lightning Tribulation contained in the head of the corpse wasn’t as much as what was already in the Lightning Sword, it could still greatly

increase the strength of the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

On the main Spiritual Peak of the True Mystic Sacred Clan, Zhao Feng held his breath as he put his hand on the head of the God Tribulation corpse and felt the aura of Lightning within.

Boom!

His entire body seemed to be struck by lightning as an ancient and original aura of Lightning shook his mind.

“Just a wisp of its aura is already so terrifying,” Zhao Feng was stunned.

One had to know that the corpse had been in the tomb for a very long time, and yet the marks left behind by the Lightning were still clear. The damage caused by the God Tribulation Lightning was almost eternal.

“It’s too strong. The damage is basically everlasting....” Zhao Feng started to understand the characteristics of the God Tribulation Lightning.

There were many bloodlines, races, and species that had monstrous recovery speed, but they still didn’t undergo the God Tribulation. Over the past several dozen millennia, no one had ever heard of someone becoming a God in the entire Cang Ocean. The power of the God Tribulation was simply too terrifying, and the damage caused was everlasting.

“If I can merge the intent of the God Tribulation into the Wind Lightning Inheritance, then the power of my Lightning will increase by at least ten times.”

Zhao Feng’s heart trembled.

This was also why the child Demigod within the ancient metal ring was worried. Although the Wind Lightning Inheritance was a peak inheritance, there was still quite a difference compared to the Purple Saint Inheritance and a couple others. Zhao Feng’s Wind Lightning Inheritance was even countered by Lei Zhen’s Lightning

Spiritual Body. However, everything would change if the power of the God Tribulation Lightning was merged into it.

Within the room, Zhao Feng closed his eyes and started to feel and comprehend the power of the God Tribulation Lightning from the head. During this process, the lightning within his body kept shaking.

It would be a long process to absorb the power from the God Tribulation Lightning. The God Tribulation Lightning had touched upon the laws of Heaven and Earth, and it far surpassed Zhao Feng's Wind Lightning Inheritance.

Zhao Feng couldn't figure out where to start, so he gained nothing in the first two days apart from adapting to the pressure from the head.

"Master, one must have a unique Lightning Spiritual Body to comprehend the God Tribulation Lightning, or you must have the comprehension level of an Emperor that specializes in Lightning," the child Demigod warned. He was implying that Zhao Feng didn't meet the requirements.

"I have my own plans," Zhao Feng snickered coldly. After all, this head was the child Demigod's in the past, so there was a connection between them.

Right at this moment, above the main Spiritual Peak, several chaotic Emperor auras arrived.

"The junior named Zhao Feng, come out!" a dominant voice sounded through the air.

Hmm? Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly, and he put away the head of the corpse.

Three Emperors were floating in the air, and they radiated a shocking aura of Lightning. The Wind Lightning True Yuan within Zhao Feng's body trembled uneasily. The level of their Lightning was too strong; they were comparable to the Wind Lightning

Emperor.

“Dark Lightning Emperor!” some Kings and Emperors within the Mystic True Sacred Clan exclaimed as their Divine Senses scanned through the air.

There was a total of three Lightning Emperors present. On the left and right, there was a female clad in multi-colored lightning and a dark-faced elder respectively. At the very center was a tall male in black armor, and he was surrounded in black lightning. Looking from afar, he seemed like an Emperor of Darkness.

“The aura of this Dark Lightning Emperor is extremely strong. He’s on the same level as Master....” Zhao Feng was stunned.

The Kings and Emperors on the main Spiritual Peak were filled with wariness.

“The Dark Lightning Emperor is the number one Lightning expert in the Cang Ocean, and he has unparalleled battle power amongst Emperors.”

“It’s because of him that the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect is the strongest two-star sect, only below the three-star superpowers.”

At least a couple dozen Divine Senses were present, but Zhao Feng didn’t come out. A bunch of Emperors wasn’t something he could take on.

“Dark Lightning Emperor, why are you here?” a familiar male voice sound in the air.

Shua!

Emperor Duanmu with his white hair appeared opposite the three Ten Thousand Lightning Sect Emperors. In just a short while, another two Emperors appeared as well – Emperor Gu Luo and Emperor Mi Kong. Including Duanmu Qing, there were three more Emperors, and all the other Kings and Emperors of the clan used their Divine Senses to watch.

“Get Zhao Feng out here,” the Dark Lightning Emperor said while he was floating in the air. Only Duanmu Qing and a few other Emperors in the Mystic True Sacred Clan could be compared to him.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

In an instant, dozens of Divine Senses flew over from the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan.

Emperor Duanmu’s expression changed as he realized why the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect dared to come here – they had the support of the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan. On top of that, Emperor Duanmu was about to leave the clan. This was premeditated.

“Dark Lightning Emperor, if you don’t give us a good reason, we won’t let you see Zhao Feng,” Emperor Gu Luo smiled faintly, and the atmosphere became tenser.

“Sure, I will tell you the reason we’re here,” the Dark Lightning Emperor gave a long laugh. The main Spiritual Peak was dead-silent.

“Back when the Wind Lightning Emperor wasn’t an Emperor yet, he joined our sect as a guest. During that period of time, he stole many Lightning techniques that would make him famous in the future. We then sent out experts to kill him, but that thief was too fast, and he was named the fastest Emperor,” speaking up to here, the Dark Lightning Emperor paused slightly, and his gaze scanned over the other Emperors.

“We’ve heard about this before,” Emperor Mi Kong started to think, and some of the older Emperors nodded their heads. What the Dark Lightning Emperor said was true.

“Indeed, the Wind Lightning Emperor’s attitude was shit, and he used his unparalleled speed to steal treasures and resources from others.”

“I heard that he offended the Purple Night Sacred Land and was killed some time after escaping a couple times.”

These discussions came from some other Emperors. At this point in time, most of the upper echelons of the entire True Martial Sacred Land were gathered here.

“It’s good that everyone’s a witness,” the Dark Lightning Emperor nodded his head.

“But how is that related to Zhao Feng?” an Emperor’s Divine Sense snickered.

“Of course it’s related,” the Dark Lightning Emperor said without hesitation. “That junior is the inheritor of that thief’s legacy, and according to the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect’s rules, we will kill all outsiders who cultivate our techniques!”

Kill! Hearing this, everyone started to talk.

“What would all of you do if your secret techniques were distributed by a thief?” the Dark Lightning Emperor asked.

“We’d kill them or cripple their cultivation and wipe their memories,” some Divine Senses agreed.

In reality, most forces did this in order to keep their cultivation secrets under their control. Not many people dared to spread the core skills of their force. Even the Mystic True Sacred Clan had punishments if someone did that.

“Is all of that real?” Zhao Feng was surprised.

Duanmu Qing’s expression changed slightly, but he didn’t disagree.

“The Wind Lightning Emperor was indeed a thief who did a lot of bad stuff....” the Purple Saint Partial Spirit recalled.

Zhao Feng’s heart shook. It was all real. Then, according to the rules of their sect, the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect had the right to “take back” what was theirs.

Chapter 683 - Clash of Lightning (1)

In the air above the main Spiritual Peak, several Void God Realm Emperors faced each other silently. Surges of Divine Sense gathered here and communicated with each other.

The Wind Lightning Emperor stole the essence of many Lightning techniques from the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect and then created his own Wind Lightning style from them.... only now did Zhao Feng know the truth.

Dozens of millennia ago, the Wind Lightning Emperor's attitude was horrible, and he stole a lot of things. The Divine Senses present didn't argue. Even the Purple Saint Partial Spirit said nothing. That was simply reality.

No wonder the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect dared to come here. As the situation within the True Martial Sacred Land was currently balanced, reason had priority. Furthermore, the Dark Lightning Emperor and company had the support of the Thousand Darkness Clan behind them.

What made it even more complicated was that Duanmu Qing was about to leave the clan, which meant that the Mystic True Sacred Clan's support toward him definitely wasn't as strong as before.

What a cunning plan! Zhao Feng's heart went cold, but at the same time, a question arose – what benefits did the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect get out of this?

“Just say what you want, otherwise, harassing my disciple will make me your foe,” Duanmu Qing snickered coldly as he started to release his Magnificent Power.

“Of course we don't want to be Emperor Duanmu's enemy,” the female in multi-colored lightning smiled, and Zhao Feng's eyes flashed. As he thought, they had a purpose. No matter what, Zhao Feng was a Core disciple of a three-star superpower, and he had an

Emperor as a master.

Even the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect didn't want to offend a Void God Realm Emperor for no reason.

“As long as Zhao Feng hands over the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the Demigod's head, we'll let this go. How does that sound?” the dark-faced elder said, and the experts from the Mystic True Sacred Clan all understood – the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect's true goal was the Demigod's head.

So that's it. Zhao Feng knew clearly; the head was a priceless treasure for the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect, while the Wind Lightning Inheritance had peak speed and offense. These two items were very attractive to the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

“We can resolve this peacefully, otherwise the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect will have to stand against the Mystic True Sacred Clan,” the Dark Lightning Emperor said coldly, and the expressions of some Kings and Emperors from the Mystic True Sacred Clan changed dramatically.

“The Ten Thousand Lightning Sect dares to threaten us with this...?” Emperor Gu Luo and Mi Kong looked at each other, and their hearts dropped.

In the True Martial Sacred Land, the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect was the strongest two-star sect, and it was the most likely to become a three-star superpower. However, the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect had always been neutral, and it was the core of an alliance of some two-star forces. If the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect swayed toward the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan, that would be extremely bad for the True Martial Sacred Clan.

At this moment in time, the upper echelon of the Mystic True Sacred Clan broke out into discussion.

“Ridiculous!” a cold voice suddenly appeared.

A purple-haired youth appeared below Emperor Duanmu and

company.

“Zhao Feng’s come out!” many Divine Senses and gazes landed on this cold youth.

“Brat, what do you have to say?” the Dark Lightning Emperor snickered and released his chaotic Lightning power.

Zhao Feng knew that he would have no chance of resistance against an Emperor. Emperors were at the peak of the Void God Realm. There was a great difference between them and Kings.

“Firstly, the Wind Lightning Emperor is already dead. His enmity with the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect from back then has dissolved. I’m not related to him in any way,” Zhao Feng acted as if he wasn’t a part of it.

If Zhao Feng was the Wind Lightning Emperor’s disciple or son, then it would be different. However, he was Duanmu Qing’s disciple.

“Atrocious!” the dark-faced Emperor roared, “The Lightning inheritance you cultivate belongs to the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect, so the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect has the right to take it back!”

“Wrong!” Zhao Feng yelled back.

Everyone present paused.

“The Lightning Inheritance that the Wind Lightning Emperor cultivated wasn’t purely the Dao of Lightning. His inheritance has already exceeded the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect,” Zhao Feng said emotionlessly.

Exceeded the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

The eyes of Emperor Duanmu and company lit up. That’s right, and that point was very important. Every skill in the world had similarities. If the Wind Lightning Inheritance had exceeded the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect’s skills, then it was no longer related

to the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

“That’s right, the Wind Lightning Inheritance isn’t just a pure Dao of Lightning anymore.”

“Although the Wind Lightning Emperor was horrible, he did create his own force.”

The Divine Senses in the air interacted.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng’s face was full of mockery, “The Wind Lightning Emperor surpassed his martial ancestors and merged the Dao of Lightning and the Dao of Wind together, becoming the fastest Emperor.”

Surpassed his martial ancestors. Zhao Feng placed great emphasis on that.

“Brat...!” the three Emperors in the air were so angry that they started to shake and grind their teeth, but this was reality. Thinking back, none of the experts from the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect were able to handle the Wind Lightning Emperor. After the Wind Lightning Emperor became an Emperor, the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect could only return unwillingly. This part of history was a great humiliation.

“The Ten Thousand Lightning Sect is full of tricks, and they’re just using such an excuse to try to get the Demigod’s head and the Wind Lightning Inheritance,” Zhao Feng’s tone became louder, and at the end, the expressions of the three Emperors were ugly.

“Hahaha...! Good!”

“The Ten Thousand Lightning Sect is just a bunch of shameless bastards that want to steal from others!”

Emperor Duanmu and several other Kings and Emperors started to laugh.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared and waved a white flag and

danced around.

“Brat, don’t you dare try to accuse us!” the voices of the three Emperors started to tremble and their expressions were extremely ugly. They wanted to release their anger, but merely Duanmu Qing and company were enough to stop them. This was the Mystic True Sacred Clan’s territory; even if they had ten thousand more guts, they wouldn’t dare to attack here.

“You three better scram,” Duanmu Qing gently waved his sleeve.

It wasn’t a matter of reason anymore since both sides had their perspectives.

However, how could the three Emperors from the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect leave so easily when they had planned for such a long time? The Dark Lightning Emperor and the other two started to discuss in private with ugly expressions.

“Although I can challenge Duanmu Qing, his Wood techniques counter us,” the Dark Lightning Emperor said.

“Why not do this...?”

The three soon had a plan.

A couple breath later:

“Brat, you said that the Wind Lightning Emperor surpassed his martial ancestors and the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect,” the female said.

“That’s right,” Zhao Feng replied without hesitation. That was the critical point of his argument.

“Then let us see if the Wind Lightning Inheritance has indeed exceeded the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect’s skills,” a smile appeared on the female’s face.

“Wait, he’s just a junior. If you want to fight, I’m here,” Duanmu Qing said.

The three Emperors shook their heads. They obviously wouldn’t

challenge Duanmu Qing. Duanmu Qing was an elite Emperor, and he cultivated the Dao of Wood, which perfectly countered Lightning.

“Why don’t we let the number one genius of our sect, Lei Zhen, face Zhao Feng? That way, he’ll be able to prove whether what he says is true or not,” the Dark Lightning Emperor slowly said. They were Void God Realm Emperors, so it wouldn’t be right if they were the ones to spar against a junior who was only twenty-something years old.

“En, that’s a good idea.”

“Since both sides are arguing, let them use their strongest geniuses to decide the victor.”

The Divine Senses present approved. They were the Kings and Emperors all across the Sacred Land, and they obviously wouldn’t decline a good show.

“Zhao Feng, what do you say?” Duanmu Qing asked.

“Sure,” Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Seeing Zhao Feng nod his head, the mouths of the Dark Lightning Emperor and company curled upwards into a smug smile.

A tall, barefoot male with a large sword arrived at the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

“Lei Zhen,” Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised to see him.

Lei Zhen cultivated the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, and he had a Lightning Spiritual Body that was able to counter most Lightning skills in the world.

“He has become stronger,” some Core disciples looked over at Lei Zhen with wariness.

“Zhao Feng, you’re only allowed to use the Wind Lightning Inheritance in this fight. Winning by any other method doesn’t count,” the female smiled and said.

“That isn’t fair!” Duanmu Qing’s expression changed dramatically.

If those were the rules, Zhao Feng wasn’t allowed to use his eye-bloodline or any of his Soul techniques. The Wind Lightning Inheritance would just be absorbed by Lei Zhen’s Lightning Spiritual Body, so how was Zhao Feng even supposed to fight?

“You need to prove that the Wind Lightning Inheritance does indeed surpass the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect’s skills, which means you have to do it this way,” the Dark Lightning Emperor snickered coldly.

Hearing that, no one could say anything. They were fighting about whether the Wind Lightning Inheritance exceeded the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect or not. If Zhao Feng used other methods, it wouldn’t prove anything.

“Hehe, furthermore, you must defeat Lei Zhen. If it’s a draw, that can’t prove that the Wind Lightning Inheritance surpasses the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect,” the dark-faced Emperor smiled cunningly as he emphasized “surpass.”

Ahh!? The Divine Senses present were stunned. The Ten Thousand Lightning Sect was just too shameless.

The biggest advantage of the Wind Lightning Inheritance was its speed. Even if Zhao Feng wasn’t able to take care of Lei Zhen’s Lightning Spiritual Body, he still had a chance to tie by using his speed, but it seemed like the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect was prepared for that.

“Our requirements are reasonable. If it wasn’t like this, how would one prove that the Wind Lightning Inheritance truly exceeds the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect?” the expressions of the three Emperors were smug.

Zhao Feng was also speechless. These three Emperors were even more cunning than a fox.

“Zhao Feng, if you lose or draw, you need to hand over the Demigod’s head and the Wind Lightning Inheritance,” the Dark Lightning Emperor said.

“Hehe... and what if I win?” Zhao Feng laughed as he emphasized “what if.”

The three Emperors paused. They didn’t think that Zhao Feng still had a possibility of winning by restricting him so much.

“How about... if I win, you give me the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique?”

Chapter 684 - Clash of Lightning (2)

“Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique? Don’t even think about it, brat!”

“That technique is our sect’s top technique, and the oldest divine technique of Lightning in the Cang Ocean.”

The three Emperors had strong reactions. Zhao Feng’s request was ridiculous and almost made them roar out in anger.

“Zhao Feng, you don’t have a unique Lightning Spiritual Body, so the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique won’t even be of much use to you,” the female in multi-colored lightning smiled.

Zhao Feng knew that point as well. Even the Wind Lightning Emperor wasn’t able to cultivate the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique when he was in the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect, which is why he had to go down another path and ended up comprehending the Dao of Wind Lightning.

However, Zhao Feng knew one thing for sure; the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique’s foundation was better than the Wind Lightning Inheritance’s.

The only problem was that the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique had too high of a requirement on body type. Usually, there was only one suitable genius every ten thousand years. However, once someone who did have the unique Lightning Spiritual Body came along and was able to cultivate the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, their strength would increase dramatically, and they would be able to counter all Lightning techniques.

Lei Zhen had broken through to the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm, and the aura of Lightning radiating from him was even stronger.

“In terms of practical use, the Wind Lightning Inheritance surpasses the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique. That and the Demigod’s head will be my bet,” Zhao Feng said.

Everyone understood; this was a clash of reason. Since Zhao Feng would have to hand over the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the Demigod’s head if he lost, then the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect needed to place a bet of equal value, and Zhao Feng directly asked for the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, the foundation of the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

The foundation of my Wind Lightning Inheritance isn’t strong enough. If I can get the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique... that and the Demigod’s head may push it to another level, Zhao Feng had his plans.

Although the Wind Lightning Inheritance was strong, there was still a difference between it and the Purple Saint Inheritance, the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, and some of the other techniques of Sacred Lords. The Wind Lightning Inheritance would only allow Zhao Feng to reach the peak Emperor level, and he might barely manage to touch the level of the Mystic Light Realm, whereas the Purple Saint Inheritance and the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique could be cultivated to the Demigod level and even touch the Heavenly Divine Realm.

“If we don’t agree to his bet, then that brat won’t fight,” the three Emperors from the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect started to discuss. Overall, the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the Demigod’s head were enough to be wagered against the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique.

After all, the Wind Lightning Inheritance created the fastest Emperor, and even the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique wasn’t as fast compared to it, while the Demigod’s head was quite valuable to the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

“Okay, we agree,” the Dark Lightning Emperor nodded his head seriously.

In order to make sure Zhao Feng didn’t play any tricks, the Dark Lightning Emperor asked several Emperors to be witness. The Demigod’s head and the Wind Lightning Inheritance was basically in their hands.

Zhao Feng only smiled and didn’t say anything.

A while later, on the True King Stage of the main Spiritual Peak, Zhao Feng and Lei Zhen stood and faced each other.

Several neutral Emperors were the judges. There were dozens of Kings and Emperors watching this battle, which had become the center of attention for the entire True Martial Sacred Lands.

“Zhao Feng, according to the bet, you must use the Wind Lightning Inheritance to win. If you use any other methods like your eye-bloodline, you lose,” an Emperor-level judge said.

“Understood,” Zhao Feng nodded his head.

If they didn’t restrict him, his Eye Intent alone could defeat Lei Zhen. The three Emperors from the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect obviously saw that Zhao Feng’s soul was at least at the same level as a King.

“Zhao Feng, your Wind Lightning Inheritance is useless against me,” Lei Zhen licked his lips.

They had fought a short fight in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. Zhao Feng had used his half-step King Intent and was still at a slight disadvantage even though Lei Zhen didn’t use all his strength.

“We’ll see,” Zhao Feng remained emotionless.

“Start!”

As soon as the words sounded, two figures moved at almost the same time.

Whoosh!

A scarlet figure and a five-colored figure sped around the True King Stage.

Their speed had reached a peak. People who cultivated the Dao of Lightning all specialized in speed, and almost no one under the Void God Realm was able to clearly see how the two moved.

“Zhao Feng’s speed is still a bit faster,” the Divine Senses around the True King Stage could see it clearly.

The Wind Lightning Inheritance had merged the Dao of Wind and the Dao of Lightning together, so it had unparalleled speed.

Bam!

Zhao Feng unleashed the first attack as he sent a scarlet-and-purple-colored claw of Wind Lightning over. It was several hundred yards wide and radiated an aura of Destruction.

“Petty tricks!” Lei Zhen made no signs of dodging. A bright yellow lightning carving appeared over him, forming a suit of lightning armor.

Crackle!

The claw of Wind Lightning caused several explosions as it landed on Lei Zhen. The bright yellow armor of lightning cracked a little bit.

“Hahaha, it’s useless; my Lightning Spiritual Body and my Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique counters all lightning in the world!” Lei Zhen stood still, and he was unharmed.

Hmm? Zhao Feng realized that part of the power of Lightning in his attack was absorbed by Lei Zhen. That meant that, instead of injuring Lei Zhen, his attack had very likely increased the opponent’s strength instead.

“Ten Thousand Thunderous Lightning!” Lei Zhen roared as he

spread his arms, and bolts of multi-colored lightning descended from the sky, causing Heaven and Earth to flash.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thousands of bolts shot toward Zhao Feng.

“The Lightning Spiritual Body can summon so much lightning! How strong!” some disciples of the Mystic True Sacred Clan were stunned. How could anyone below the Void God Realm clash with this?

“Wind Lightning Hundred Change!” Zhao Feng’s body released a bright ball of lightning.

Shua! Shua! Shua~~~!

In an instant, a hundred figures of Zhao Feng spread out across the stage. The Ten Thousand Thunderous Lightning lost track of Zhao Feng’s true body.

Although the Ten Thousand Thunder Lightning was a wide-range attack and could almost threaten Kings when gathered together, a single bolt or two of lightning couldn’t harm Zhao Feng’s true body.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The figures on the True King Stage were destroyed, but a technique like the Ten Thousand Thunderous Lightning used a lot of energy, so it couldn’t be used continuously.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Ten figures of Zhao Feng suddenly charged toward Lei Zhen.

“It’s coming!” Lei Zhen’s lips curled up. It didn’t matter whether the true body was hidden amongst the ten.

“All of you shall remain here!” a light flashed across Lei Zhen’s eyes as he suddenly gripped the giant sword on his back.

Boooooom!

Several thousand arcs of lightning landed on the giant sword and formed a terrifying amount of power.

“Lightning Summoning Sword Technique!”

“It’s that forbidden sword technique!?”

Some Void God Realm Kings around the True King Stage exclaimed. The Lightning Summoning Sword Technique was just what the name suggested – it summoned the limitless power of Lightning from Heaven and Earth, then condensed it onto the sword. It could unleash power up to ten times stronger than one’s own power.

This sword technique was extremely dangerous, and it could result in being blown to bits by lightning.

Bam! Boom! Boom!

Lightning gathered in the sky above the True King Stage, and there was an aura of doom as all of the lightning condensed onto the sword.

“The power of that sword is comparable to the all-out attack of a King.”

“No – it’s even stronger than normal Kings.”

The limitless power of Lightning formed a storm that instantly covered half the True King Stage.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

Everything in sight was replaced by a brilliant flash of light, and some of the spectating disciples could no longer see or hear anything.

“Zhao Feng’s true body was also caught by it,” the Divine Senses of some Emperors could clearly see what happened. All ten figures were fake, but Zhao Feng’s true body was waiting nearby.

Bam! Whoosh!

The ten figures were instantly destroyed, and Zhao Feng's true body was also enveloped by the attack.

“Hmm!?” some Void God Realm Kings exclaimed. Zhao Feng was killed so easily?

“He's in the air!” some Emperors lightly exclaimed.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique!

Shua!

A dreamy and blurry light flew by, and it seemed to have the ability to break through space as it flew into the air. It wasn't just Wind and Lightning anymore, it now also involved the laws of Space.

A purple-haired male with wings made of Wind and Lightning behind him floated above Lei Zhen.

“How is this possible...!?” Lei Zhen exclaimed. He had just finished his attack, and his body was currently weak. Furthermore, after the lightning in the sky was absorbed by the giant sword, there was a flaw there, and Zhao Feng had appeared there precisely.

“Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning!”

Zhao Feng's wings fluttered.

Boom!

A raging surge of scarlet-colored Wind Lightning condensed into a punch and landed on Lei Zhen.

Peng!

Lei Zhen screamed as he was sent flying. His armor of lightning shattered, and scarlet flames of Wind Lightning burned across his body. The Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning contained a burning effect.

Wah!

Lei Zhen spat out a mouthful of blood, and he sat down on the ground as the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning raged across his body.

His body was now burnt black. If it weren't for the fact that he had a Lightning Spiritual Body and cultivated the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique... any other half-step King would have been burnt into dust.

“Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning!”

“That brat's actually cultivated the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning to such a level!? And he's managed to resolve the dispute between the elements?”

The expressions of the three Ten Thousand Lightning Sect Emperors changed dramatically.

Zhao Feng's Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning was unexpectedly strong. It had far surpassed the level when he was in the Demigod Forgotten Garden. They didn't know that Zhao Feng had obtained the Dragon Flaming Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine from the Demigod's wine cellar.

On top of that, the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning was being controlled perfectly. Even the Wind Lightning Emperor wasn't able to do that when he was at this stage.

Hmph, my Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning has already surpassed the Wind Lightning Emperor's when he was at this cultivation level, a smile of mockery appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

His Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had the Ancient Dream Realm aura merged into it, and the flaming Destruction power was closer to its original essence. Not only was it more stable, it was also stronger.

The biggest mistake that the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect made was that they measured Zhao Feng by the Wind Lightning Emperor's standards.

As Zhao Feng said, he had surpassed his martial ancestors.

Chapter 685 - Lightning Wings Battle Techniques

Plop!

Lei Zhen fell onto the ground, and a faint layer of scarlet Wind Lightning burned across his body. Zhao Feng's attack had severely injured him.

"So fast!"

"The Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning of that brat has exceeded the Wind Lightning Emperor's when he was at this level."

Discussion broke out near the True King Stage.

The Kings and Emperors were stunned. Zhao Feng had surpassed his martial ancestors.

The Wind Lightning Emperor surpassed the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect and became the fastest Emperor, and now, Zhao Feng's mastery of Wind Lightning had exceeded the Wind Lightning Emperor's when he was at the same level.

"We've underestimated this brat," the expressions of the Dark Lightning Emperor and company were solemn.

Firstly, Zhao Feng's mastery of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had exceeded their expectations. Usually, someone below the Void God Realm could only comprehend the edges of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, but Zhao Feng had already comprehended over 50% of it.

Secondly, Zhao Feng actually managed to resolve the problem of the elements clashing. Not only had his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning become more stable, he had more control over it.

"As expected of Brother Zhao Feng. In just a short span of a month or two, his strength has increased by so much," Zhao Yufei

appeared close to the True King Stage.

The battle today was slightly weaker than the fight between Nan Gongsheng and her. Last time, Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng's battle power completely reached the level of Kings.

“Lei Zhen, you're not my match even if I don't use my eye-bloodline,” Zhao Feng was floating in the air, and the Wings of Wind and Lightning behind him were extremely agile. They looked like real feathers. His Wings of Wind and Lightning were almost realistic.

Zhao Feng's eyes scanned over Lei Zhen, as well as the Dark Lightning Emperor and company.

“I... haven't lost yet!” Lei Zhen roared as Water Lightning appeared around his body and got rid of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

The reason he lost just now was because of speed.

Weng~~

Lei Zhen's momentum started to rise as he gave off an ancient Lightning aura.

An ancient figure of Lightning started to form behind Lei Zhen's back. The figure held hammers and had glowing eyes. His aura seemed to come from ancient times, and he brought a devastating power of Lightning with him.

“Shadow of the Lightning Spirit!”

“He's summoned the Shadow of the Lightning Spirit!? Isn't he scared of the toll it'll take on him?”

The expressions of the knowledgeable Void God Realm experts near the True King Stage changed dramatically when they saw this.

Right as the Shadow of the Lightning Spirit behind Lei Zhen's back started to form and reach the power of a King:

“Wind Lightning Wings Slash!” a sharp glint of light fluttered through the air and left behind an afterimage.

Immediately afterward:

Shua!

The figure of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning seemed to break through the dimensions of space as it flashed across Lei Zhen.

“Argghhh!” Lei Zhen yelled and fell onto the ground. At the same time, the Shadow of the Lightning Spirit behind him dimmed down and faded away.

No one below the Void God Realm understood what happened. Only some Emperors looked at Lei Zhen’s legs.

Plop!

Lei Zhen’s legs suddenly split with his body after he landed on the ground. The weird thing was that, after his legs were cut off, there weren’t any traces of blood anywhere, and Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning burned across his body.

“Quick, save Zhen’er!” the female in multi-colored lightning exclaimed and appeared next to Lei Zhen along with the other two Emperors of the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.

In the Sacred Land, being injured wasn’t much of a problem, but the damage that Lei Zhen sustained wasn’t normal. The Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning contained the intent of Destruction in its burning lightning. If they didn’t react in time, he could become a cripple.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a breath, and he used the Lightning Wings Flying Technique to leave the True King Stage in case he was hurt by the three Emperors in their rage.

The moment just now was indeed dangerous. If the Shadow of

the Lightning Spirit was successfully formed, Zhao Feng would have to face an expert at the King level; therefore, Zhao Feng no longer held back, and he immediately used his Wind Lightning Wings Slash.

The Wind Lightning Wings Slash was a profound battle technique that utilized the Dao of Space. It could be said that this technique contained the core essence of the Wind Lightning Inheritance – absolute speed and absolute power.

“His power is able to threaten Kings!” the Void God Realm Kings present were slightly wary.

Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng had arrived one after the other. The moment the latter arrived, he saw Zhao Feng use his Wind Lightning Wings battle technique to slice off Lei Zhen’s legs.

“If he used the Wing Lightning Wings Slash and ambushed a King, it would have a high chance of success,” Nan Gongsheng’s expression was solemn. Zhao Feng didn’t even use his eyebloodline or his soul in this fight.

“Hehe, do you three Emperors have anything to say? Everyone here saw that Zhao Feng used the Wind Lightning Inheritance and defeated the number one genius of your sect,” Duanmu Qing laughed. In reality, he had been somewhat doubtful as Zhao Feng’s forte was restricted, and he could only use the Wind Lightning Inheritance to defeat Lei Zhen, whose body and technique countered all lightning.

The expressions of the Dark Lightning Emperor and company were grim as they managed to stabilize Lei Zhen’s injuries.

“En, Zhao Feng did indeed win this fight. There’s no doubt.”

“The reason why Zhao Feng won was due to speed. This is the biggest advantage the Wind Lightning Inheritance has against the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect.”

The neutral Emperor judges all nodded their heads.

Like that, Zhao Feng retrieved his Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique. The Dark Lightning Emperor and company were unwilling, but they couldn't do anything; there was no doubt about who had won and who had lost.

Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, Zhao Feng took the sacred technique of the Lightning Dao and scanned through it with his God's Spiritual Eye. With his God's Spiritual Eye's current abilities, he could copy all its contents just by looking at it once.

A copy of the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique soon appeared in Zhao Feng's mind. The copy he made wasn't just the words in it, but a full copy of the book itself.

"Zhao Feng, you don't have the Lightning Spiritual Body required, so the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique is useless to you," the Dark Lightning Emperor snickered coldly.

Although they had lost the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique to Zhao Feng, the three Emperors made Zhao Feng swear an oath that he wouldn't spread it.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng burned the copy of the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique into ashes.

The three Emperors were all stunned. It seemed as if Zhao Feng didn't even read the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique.

"Even Emperors aren't able to read through it so fast," the experts present were dazed. Did Zhao Feng destroy the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique just to humiliate the Ten Thousand Lightning Sect since he knew he couldn't cultivate it?

"This brat..." the expressions of the three Emperors kept

flickering.

Zhao Feng didn't bother with them. He turned into a streak of light and returned to his own place.

"Zhao Feng, we'll be using the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array to leave a month later," Duanmu Qing warned,

Zhao Feng's heart jumped, and he immediately agreed.

He didn't have the qualification to use the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array alone. Even Duanmu Qing needed to pay a certain price to use it.

Zhao Feng would be leaving the Sacred Land with Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei. If his master left, Zhao Feng wouldn't have anyone to rely on, so he obviously wouldn't stay here.

The Ten Thousand Lightning Sect also knew that, which is why they came. Unfortunately, their plan was unsuccessful, and they lost even worse than what they could have expected.

After returning to where he was staying, Zhao Feng's eyes started to flicker. He currently had the protection of Duanmu Qing, so he wasn't scared of the Emperor of Death's pursuit, but once he left the Sacred Land and split up with his master, he might face a new round of pursuit.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath and closed his eyes.

He started to circulate the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique in his Soul Sea and kept on grinding down the Death Intent.

"The Intent from the Eye of Death has weakened by 60-70% now," Zhao Feng murmured.

If he stopped using the power of his God's Spiritual Eye and concealed his aura, then the sensing from the Intent of the Eye of Death would become one-tenth of its original force. However,

Zhao Feng still felt as if this wasn't enough.

“In the past, it was just the Emperor of Death's subordinates. At this point, the Emperor of Death himself will come, and his senses are definitely stronger than the Death Guards.”

Zhao Feng felt uneasy, and he spent half of his energy on weakening the Intent. Apart from that, Zhao Feng used the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique in order to find some special methods that could hide his aura.

He also kept cultivating, but the progress of comprehending the God Tribulation Lightning was progressing slowly.

Zhao Feng also couldn't cultivate the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique.

The Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique had merged together the Metal, Wood, Fire, Water, and Earth elemental Lightnings. Without a unique Lightning Spiritual Body, it was indeed impossible to cultivate it.

The reason why Zhao Feng wanted it was to study its essence and increase the rate of his comprehension of the God Tribulation Lightning. After all, the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique contained the intent of ten thousand types of Lightning.

Seven days later, Zhao Feng let out a long breath. He had reached a bottleneck in terms of comprehending the God Tribulation Lightning.

He decided not to use the remaining Lightning Cloud Wind and Dragon Flaming Wine.

Firstly, continuous use would reduce their effects.

Secondly, it was unstable to keep using outside products.

Thinking about his situation, Zhao Feng momentarily stopped focusing on the Wind Lightning Inheritance.

“Illusion God Wine!”

A small purple-colored crystal cup appeared in Zhao Feng’s hand. He only had half a cup remaining.

His soul was stronger than normal Kings, and he had formed Eye Intent. Even if he didn’t use the Illusion God Wine, he would be able to comprehend a complete King Intent soon.

“I’ll save the last bit of Illusion God Wine until after I become a King.”

Zhao Feng had his long-term goals.

The Illusion God Wine was still useful to Kings, but it wasn’t as effective.

Shua!

Zhao Feng put away the Illusion God Wine.

“It’s time to go scout the Ancient Dream Realm.”

Zhao Feng closed his eyes, and his consciousness entered his Soul Sea and into the whirlpool at the center of the lake. In the next instant, Zhao Feng entered an ancient dimension, and the aura of the Ancient Dream Realm descended.

The pressure here was countless times stronger than the Demigod Forgotten Garden. In the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Kings could fly, but all they could do here was go for a walk.

This time, Zhao Feng was able to withstand more of the pressure.

Ta! Ta!

Zhao Feng took one step after another. Although the pressure was strong, he felt it was more bearable compared to before.

He finally had the ability to actually move around in the Ancient Dream Realm.

Chapter 686 - Battle in the Ancient Dream Realm

After the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng's state of existence, body, and soul had all reached an entirely new level, and he felt like it was much easier to handle the Ancient Dream Realm compared to before.

"If I just stand still, I can stay here for a day or two without any trouble."

Zhao Feng slowly walked forward and scanned around cautiously with his God's Spiritual Eye.

Last time he was here, he met an ancient bird that was even stronger than a King. It was hard to imagine how strong the bigger beasts might be; therefore, Zhao Feng was extremely careful and wary.

Ta! Ta! Ta!

Zhao Feng's footsteps were stable and solid. If he felt tired, he would sit down and recover.

Breathing the aura of the Ancient Dream Realm cleansed Zhao Feng's body, bloodline, and even his soul, but the effect was now much weaker. After all, Zhao Feng's state of existence and soul had now reached the level of a King.

Ahead was a patch of grass. Next to the grass was a small stream. This patch of grass was Zhao Feng's first goal.

"I'll make it to that patch of grass first."

Zhao Feng estimated that he would need around a thousand steps to reach it.

A thousand steps would've been difficult for Zhao Feng half a year ago. At that time, it would've been pretty good if he could've taken ten or twenty steps, but now that his soul and body had

become stronger and his compatibility with the Ancient Dream Realm had risen, he could walk several hundred steps without any problem.

Ten steps... a hundred steps... a hundred and fifty steps....

Zhao Feng was extremely careful.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng saw a black dot flash through the sky.

“Hmm? Is that a sparrow?” Zhao Feng paused slightly.

The aura of the sparrow wasn't as strong as the bird from before, but it had reached the Sovereign Lord Rank.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was fully tensed up, but the sparrow didn't bother with Zhao Feng and simply flew by.

“Looks like the Ancient Dream Realm is similar to reality; not all existences have the ability to attack for no reason,” Zhao Feng let out a breath and started to walk a bit faster.

His God's Spiritual Eye started to notice some smaller beings such as ants and insects. The aura of all these beings were powerful, and the weakest was comparable to the Sovereign level.

“Even the weakest creatures in the Ancient Dream Realm are so strong even without cultivating,” Zhao Feng's heart shook.

Of course, although these beings weren't as strong as Zhao Feng, they weren't suppressed by the Ancient Dream Realm aura since they were natives.

Zhao Feng's thoughts spun with curiosity. What kind of world was the Ancient Dream Realm? If it was just a dream realm, why did any damage also apply to reality? If it was just his consciousness that had entered here, why could the aura here benefit his true body?

Zhao Feng had an instinct that, if he died here, he would also die in reality.

The Ancient Dream Realm was just too weird. What kind of

secret relationship did it have with the God's Spiritual Eye?

Zhao Feng didn't have any answers.

"I shouldn't worry about all that right now. Let's just see if I can get anything good," Zhao Feng took back his thoughts.

If just a wisp of aura from the Ancient Dream Realm was so useful, then what about the other things inside?

"Let's see if I can find some kind of fruit or something," Zhao Feng thought aloud as his God's Spiritual Eye started to look around.

Fruits would only be found in a forest, but the landscape of a forest would be complex, and Zhao Feng might face the attacks of some powerful existences,

"I'll go to the stream first."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye looked at the stream on the other side of the grass. Would the "water" here be any different? Thinking up to here, Zhao Feng's heart jumped.

However, to reach the stream, he first needed to reach the grass, which was almost a thousand steps away.

"Two hundred steps... three hundred steps..."

Zhao Feng's breathing rate quickened after several hundred steps.

"I'll rest for a while first."

Zhao Feng wasn't in a rush, so he sat down. He still had seven or eight hundred steps left to go, and the distance from the grass to the stream was at least ten times more than that.

Zhao Feng's energy started to recover. Right at this moment:

Sii! Sii!

Zhao Feng heard a strange sound and jumped up in fright at what he saw on his left.

A multi-colored snake around a meter long slowly slithered by.

Snake! Zhao Feng hiccupped and was instantly on guard.

If just a wisp of aura within the Ancient Dream Realm was so strong, then the native beings in here were definitely not going to be simple, especially a snake.

As if sensing a weird aura, the multi-colored snake suddenly tensed up and looked coldly at Zhao Feng.

The two were only ten meters apart, and Zhao Feng could feel a faint sense of danger from it as they stared at each other.

The aura from this snake is stronger than that sparrow but weaker than the first bird I saw, Zhao Feng thought.

Weng~~

Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning around the thickness of a needle started to form in Zhao Feng's palm. His power was restricted far too much in the Ancient Dream Realm, and Zhao Feng guessed that his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning would fade away soon after it left his body.

“No, I need a weapon.”

An Earth-Grade sword soon appeared in Zhao Feng's hand.

To the current Zhao Feng, a normal Earth-Grade weapon wasn't of much value anymore. His wealth was comparable to at least a Void God Realm King and couldn't be measured by normal standards.

This Earth-Grade sword was about 1.5 meters long, and it was extremely sharp. With this sword, Zhao Feng felt a lot more confident, and he didn't need to worry about using his fists to fight an unknown, probably-venomous snake.

At the same moment, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye locked on to the multi-colored snake.

A cold glint of light flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes, and the

Earth-Grade sword in his hand flickered with a scarlet light as it slashed toward the multi-colored snake.

The snake's reaction wasn't slow.

Sou!

It leapt into the air and bit toward Zhao Feng.

In terms of speed and agility, it surpassed Zhao Feng. After all, it was a native of the Ancient Dream Realm, so it didn't need to deal with the pressure.

Zhao Feng's advantage was that he had attacked first, and his God's Spiritual Eye could see how the snake moved. Therefore, even though Zhao Feng was slightly slower and less agile, his Earth-Grade sword still slashed onto the multi-colored snake's head.

Ding!

A weird sound came from the sword as a strong recoil caused Zhao Feng's body to waver. At the same time, the snake hissed and retreated. On its head was a faint burning mark.

“What a strong body!”

Zhao Feng had slashed out as hard as he could since this dimension rejected him and forced him to use more power.

Sou!

The multi-colored snake charged toward Zhao Feng, who used his God's Spiritual Eye to lock on to the snake as a scarlet-colored light formed around the sword.

Boom!

The sword pierced through the air toward the snake and into its mouth. Zhao Feng shook slightly, but the sword entered the snake's mouth and into its organs, where the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning burned.

Siii!

The snake struggled furiously. In the Ancient Dream Realm, Zhao Feng's strength was heavily restricted, and his power wasn't enough to instantly kill the snake.

“Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame!”

With a thought, Zhao Feng sent a transparent scarlet-colored thumb-sized fire toward the head of the multi-colored snake, where it exploded. Snakes were scared of fire, and Zhao Feng's Eye Flame could burn through both the mental and the physical dimensions.

A couple breaths later, the snake stopped struggling as half its body burned. Zhao Feng walked over and extinguished the fire, then picked up the burnt body of the snake.

“Who knows what effects this snake meat will have?” Zhao Feng murmured.

The body of this snake was extremely strong, and it had been in the Ancient Dream Realm since birth; it shouldn't be simple.

Shua!

With a thought, Zhao Feng disappeared from the Ancient Dream Realm.

Back in reality, the little thieving cat was sitting on his body and absorbing the remaining Ancient Dream Realm aura.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat looked at the half-burnt snake meat with excitement and hunger.

“Little Kun Yun,” Zhao Feng didn't give the snake meat to the little thieving cat and instead called out the child Demigod.

The child Demigod was still the size of a two-or three-year-old kid, and he was still covered by a faint golden glow.

Zhao Feng knew that the Demigod Kun Yun was a body cultivator, otherwise his original corpse wouldn't have been preserved for so long.

“What kind of snake meat is that?” the child Demigod stared at the half-burnt meat and felt the unusual aura coming from it.

“This is for you,” Zhao Feng handed over the snake meat to the Demigod Kun Yun and ordered him to eat it in front of them.

Although the child Demigod only looked to be two or three years old, he was a body cultivator, and his body was already stronger than the skeletal Division Leader.

“Let's try it,” the child Demigod didn't dare to go against Zhao Feng even though he knew he was being treated like a little white lab rat.

On the other hand, the little thieving cat looked enviously at the snake meat. The child Demigod glanced at it smugly, then took out a sharp dagger before slicing toward the snake meat.

“It's so tough,” the child Demigod's eyebrows furrowed, and he was only able to cut the snake meat after using most of his power. The child Demigod then took a piece of the meat and roasted it with his Dan Fire and took a small careful bite out of it.

When the snake meat entered his stomach, the child Demigod's expression changed dramatically. He instantly sat down and circulated his True Yuan.

“The Origin Heaven Earth aura contained within the snake meat is even more powerful than heart blood essence,” the child Demigod was overjoyed.

Just a single bite of the snake meat improved his True Yuan, blood, and body.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat couldn't hold it in anymore and leapt

toward the snake meat.

“It’s mine!” the child Demigod roared angrily and fought with the little thieving cat for the remaining snake meat.

By the end, the little thieving cat had the advantage, and it took two-thirds of the snake meat. The child Demigod had several cat-claw marks on his face, but he didn’t care about that as he ate the remaining snake meat.

Zhao Feng looked at the Demigod and little thieving cat with a weird face.

“Master, where’d you get this snake meat from? Is there any more?” the child Demigod licked his lips. He realized that the aura within the snake meat increased the recovery speed of his Demigod bloodline.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat’s black eyes spun and also revealed an obedient expression.

Chapter 687 - Resources

Zhao Feng first made the child Demigod eat the snake meat, using him as a lab rat. However, the snake meat from the Ancient Dream Realm contained a source of Heaven Earth aura that helped strengthen one's body.

Zhao Feng cut a piece off himself and tasted it. The flesh of the snake had a stronger effect than even the whale's heart blood essence, and the Ancient Dream Realm aura contained within it was also extremely thick.

"My body has absorbed too much Ancient Dream Realm aura, and I've already used the heart blood essence, purple scaled grass, Demigod's blood, and whatnot. The snake meat isn't very effective for me," Zhao Feng circulated his True Yuan to digest the essence contained within the snake meat.

Although the value of the snake meat was high, it also had its weaknesses.

Firstly, the effect wasn't very strong for someone whose state of existence had reached the Void God Realm.

Secondly, the snake meat was really tough and hard to digest. Anyone below the Origin Core Realm might not even be able to digest it at all, but the child Demigod and the little thieving cat both couldn't be measured by normal standards; they could absorb the snake meat's effect within the shortest amount of time possible.

"Master, this snake meat can be refined into a Spiritual Blood Essence Pill, which can allow even those below the True Spirit Realm to absorb it easily," the child Demigod suggested. Some resources that were hard to digest could be crafted into pills, and as someone who was a Demigod in his prime, the golden-skinned child knew how to make pills.

“This type of snake meat can only be found by luck,” Zhao Feng faintly shook his head. He didn’t want to reveal the secret of the Ancient Dream Realm. That was a place where he could mine precious resources.

The child Demigod couldn’t help but be disappointed. If he had a large amount of that meat, his state of existence and bloodline would be able to recover quickly.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat looked suspiciously at Zhao Feng but didn’t make any weird sounds. It felt like the snake’s aura was extremely familiar.

Zhao Feng said no more. He was still cautious toward the child Demigod.

“Master,” a voice sounded from the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl. It was the skeletal Division Leader.

After leaving the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng had gathered large amounts of resources and gave some to the skeletal Division Leader. Now, the skeletal Division Leader had reached the Great Origin Core Realm. On top of that, Zhao Feng had given control of the cursed ghost-corpses to it, including the Sovereign Lord ranked golden skeleton.

The cursed ghost-corpses couldn’t really threaten Kings, so they were now useless to Zhao Feng. Of course, after absorbing almost a hundred Sovereign essences, the power of the array had increased dramatically, and it was almost unparalleled against anyone below the Void God Realm.

“Master, after the corpses absorbed that mysterious aura, their potential has increased dramatically, and some have even become Sovereigns,” the skeletal Division Leader reported.

Oh? Zhao Feng was surprised.

When he was at the Eternally Sealed Void Ocean Spiritual Palace,

he had indeed put a bit of the Ancient Dream Realm aura into each of the cursed ghost-corpses. He didn't expect that some of them had now become Sovereigns.

Many factors were involved:

Firstly, the cursed ghost-corpses had already absorbed large amounts of blood essence from beasts.

Secondly, the Ancient Dream Realm aura and the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl had both helped them as well.

"Do you have any ideas?" Zhao Feng asked.

"Master, if you're willing to put in more resources and add in some more of that mysterious aura, I believe that all these cursed ghost-corpses can become Sovereigns. At that time, the curse will be able to threaten even Kings," the skeletal Division Leader said.

As Zhao Feng became stronger, the skeletal Division Leader's value decreased. It couldn't allow itself to lose all value, and the hundred cursed ghost-corpses were the only things it had that were valuable.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng started to think. If the cursed ghost-corpses all became Sovereigns and then devoured a couple Kings, their power would definitely become shocking.

"As for resources..." Zhao Feng's eyes suddenly lit up. He recalled the Ancient Dream Realm. If the cursed ghost-corpses could devour the beasts inside the Ancient Dream Realm, the efficiency would be much better than killing normal Sovereigns. Furthermore, all the beings inside the Ancient Dream Realm had an ancient and original aura.

"Sure, I'll leave the specifics to you," Zhao Feng agreed.

At first, he wasn't very interested in the cursed ghost-corpses, but since he had the Ancient Dream Realm, it would be a waste not to use it.

A while later, Zhao Feng sat down and put his consciousness into the Ancient Dream Realm once more.

Within the Ancient Dream Realm, Zhao Feng appeared at the place where he had left. There were still marks of the fight with the snake there.

His goal was still the grassland ahead, and Zhao Feng saw that there was a bunch of tiny animals around the grass.

Of course, his next target would be the stream. As a source of water, the stream should have many animals and beasts around there, and he also wondered what effect the water itself would have. After all, water was vital to life.

Zhao Feng remained cautious on the way, and he would take care of the insects, snakes, rats, rabbits, and whatnot along the way.

Zhao Feng realized that the Eye of Ice Soul complemented the Scarlet Destruction Eye Flame perfectly. The Eye of Ice Soul decreased the speed of the smaller animals, and although their physical bodies were strong, there was a big difference between their souls and Zhao Feng's

After killing them, Zhao Feng would throw most of these corpses into the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl. He was able to use his interspatial ring in the Ancient Dream Realm. Everything that happened here would also happen in reality.

After devouring the flesh and blood of these animals, the cursed ghost-corpses became stronger. On the first day alone, several cursed ghost-corpses reached the Origin Core Realm.

Now, all the cursed ghost-corpses were either half-step Sovereigns or complete Sovereigns.

“Great...!” the skeletal Division Leader in the Ten Thousand Ghost Pearl was stunned. The speed of breaking through was just too fast. If this continued, all the cursed ghost-corpses would become Sovereigns within ten days. At that time, the power of the

Ghost Corpse Cursed Array would rise to an entirely new level.

Furthermore, the flesh and blood of these animals were also useful to the skeletal Division Leader, who used them to strengthen its bones.

On the third day, Zhao Feng successfully reached the patch of grass. A majority of his time during the first two days was used on killing the small animals.

Zhao Feng's footsteps started to quicken after reaching the grassland.

“Let's go to the stream now.”

Zhao Feng mainly wanted to see what the effect of the water within the Ancient Dream Realm had, but the distance from the grass to the stream was ten times as long as before.

On the way to the stream, Zhao Feng sped up, and he would only kill the animals close to him.

On the fifth day of Zhao Feng being in the Ancient Dream Realm, over half of the cursed ghost-corpses had become Sovereigns.

The skeletal Division Leader trembled with excitement. Once its goal was complete, it would be able to threaten even Kings with the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

On the sixth day, Zhao Feng reached the edges of the grassland.

Huala! Di! Da!

A stream dozens of meters wide appeared ahead.

“I'm finally here,” Zhao Feng let out a long breath.

Over the past couple days, he had stayed the entire time in the Ancient Dream Realm, and his bloodline and body had both become stronger, even though the effect wasn't too obvious.

After reaching the stream, Zhao Feng became more cautious and wary.

Being a source of water, there were occasionally bigger animals such as wolves, deer, and whatnot around, which were harder for Zhao Feng to kill.

If he met wolves, tigers, or eagles, there was a certain amount of danger. It was good that Zhao Feng had the God's Spiritual Eye, which allowed him to notice such dangerous animals from very far away.

“I'll take some water first.”

Zhao Feng walked to the stream, and he didn't forget to use his God's Spiritual Eye to inspect the water. This was just a small stream, so it didn't have any bigger animals like crocodiles.

Di! Da!

Zhao Feng took out the Green Spiritual Gourd and filled several bathtubs' worth of water.

Right at that moment, chaos broke out near the stream. Some of the deer and cows that were currently drinking scattered.

Wooooooooo!

The cry of wolves made the hearts of those nearby go cold. Zhao Feng looked to the side and saw more than a dozen wolves charge over with a bloodthirsty aura.

These wolves were here to drink water and kill nearby animals. Zhao Feng was also one of the targets.

Go! with a thought, Zhao Feng disappeared from the Ancient Dream Realm.

Each of these wolves were ten times stronger than the multi-colored snake from before, and they were good at teamwork. Zhao Feng's strength was restricted in the Ancient Dream Realm, so he would be at a huge disadvantage if he faced the pack of wolves.

Within the room, Zhao Feng took out the Green Spiritual Gourd, and the little thieving cat who was sitting on his shoulder looked at

it with glowing eyes.

Zhao Feng smiled and gave the little thieving cat a barrel's worth of water.

Gulu!

The little thieving cat drank a couple gulps in satisfaction, then sat down. Zhao Feng also took a sip and felt a calm, cool feeling travel throughout his body.

His Ice and Water bloodlines started to move and absorb the mysterious power within the water.

"Hmm? This water can heal one's body, and it's easy to absorb," Zhao Feng was surprised.

The effect of the water was about the same as the meat from before, but it was much easier to absorb. Zhao Feng drank large gulps of water and found that his state of existence and even his bloodline showed signs of becoming stronger.

"The water from the Ancient Dream Realm is comparable to some of the precious liquids of the Fan Universe," Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

If he drank this for a long time, his body and bloodline would benefit a lot from it.

Zhao Feng estimated that a sip of this water was worth one one-thousandth of a drop of the Demigod's blood. Of course, as time passed, its effect would weaken.

For the next several days, Zhao Feng didn't enter the Ancient Dream Realm. Instead, he sat down and, apart from drinking the stream water, focused on comprehension and grinding down the intent from the Eye of Death.

Several days later, a strong surge of Intent appeared from the room where Zhao Feng was staying.

Boom!

Wind howled and lightning crackled in the sky above, causing the Heaven and Earth nearby to change color. The birth of a new Magnificent Power seemed to purposely try to conceal itself as it disappeared within a couple breaths, but even then, it raised attention from some Kings of the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

“I’ve finally formed King Intent,” Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

He didn’t need to use the remaining half a cup of Illusion God Wine; he was able to form his own King Intent by himself.

Since he had the foundation of his comprehensions already, as well as a powerful soul, forming complete King Intent wasn’t very hard for him.

In addition, Zhao Feng had used the Dragon Flaming Wine, the Lightning Cloud Wine, and large amounts of meat and water from the Ancient Dream Realm, so his Crystal Core had reached the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm.

Chapter 688 - Setting Sail (1)

After the King Intent was formed, every aspect of Zhao Feng reached the limit. It would be hard for him to have any major breakthroughs within a short amount of time. A cultivation at the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm was also incredible.

Other than his cultivation, Zhao Feng's state of existence, body, and soul had all reached the level of a King.

At this moment, at least ten Divine Senses scanned across the area where Zhao Feng lived.

No matter how low-key Zhao Feng tried to be, the birth of a new King Intent was unable to be concealed.

The owners of these Divine Senses all sighed. A youth only twenty-three years old had a cultivation of the Great Origin Core Realm and was already able to comprehend King Intent. What kind of miracle was that?

The potential that Zhao Feng displayed already surpassed Nan Gongsheng's. Only Zhao Yufei, who had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race, could suppress Zhao Feng in terms of cultivation speed.

"Zhao Feng, you're improving at a very fast rate, but we'll be leaving in ten days' time...." Duanmu Qing's voice sounded.

Zhao Feng's strength was enough to challenge Kings, but in the face of the Pursuit of Death, even Emperors weren't able to survive.

"Ten more days," Zhao Feng nodded his head solemnly. There were only ten days of protection from living in the True Martial Sacred Land left, but that wasn't his final destination.

Floating Dream Spiritual Zone... Sky Saint Qin Palace.... Zhao Feng murmured in his heart.

His path of cultivation would be clear and straightforward after confirming whether Liu Qinxin was alive or dead.

Zhao Feng officially stopped cultivating for the last ten days. He continued grinding down the Intent from the Eye of Death.

His exiting seclusion raised the attention of many members of the clan. The fight with Lei Zhen had made Zhao Feng famous and given him the title of the number one genius of the Lightning Dao.

Zhao Feng left the main Spiritual Peak. This was the first time he had left the clan's territory after exiting the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

Zhao Feng flew toward the Golden Mountain Sect and scanned his Divine Sense across the entire place. He soon saw Old Li, the King in blue robes, Li Yunya, Loulan Zhishui, and the other sailors.

"Zhao Feng!" the blue-robed King exclaimed as he sensed Zhao Feng's King-level Divine Sense.

He was shocked; how long had it been? Not even a year had passed yet! The ant in his eyes had now formed complete King Intent.

The main difference between the Void God Realm and the realms below was the soul and their Intent, and Zhao Feng's soul and Intent were both already completely transformed. The door to becoming a King was wide open to him. Zhao Feng only needed a year or two at most to become a King.

A while later, in a side hall of the Golden Mountain Sect, Zhao Feng, the blue-robed King, and Old Li sat together and started to chat.

Zhao Feng was now a legendary genius and rising star within the True Martial Sacred Land. He had revealed his light during the disciple ceremony, and he managed to copy the plan from several thousand years ago to invade the Mermaid Kingdom, obtaining mermaid tears and the Illusion God Wine.

Afterward, Zhao Feng only became more famous. The fight with Lei Zhen, and his potential to surpass the Wind Lightning Emperor, shocked the entire Sacred Land.

The blue-robed King and Old Li both sighed in their hearts when they met Zhao Feng again. Zhao Feng was even more terrifying than the rumors – he had formed King Intent.

Old Li took Zhao Feng to see Loulan Zhishui, Li Yunya, and company a while later.

“Zhao Feng, we’ve asked some array masters to strengthen your Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship,” Old Li smiled and said. Although Zhao Feng stayed on the main Spiritual Peak of the True Mystic Sacred Clan, he had maintained contact with Old Li.

“Captain....” Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui wanted to speak, but they stopped.

Zhao Feng’s eyes scanned over them and instantly knew the situation very clearly. After entering the Sacred Land, Loulan Zhishui and Li Yunya were soon accepted into the Golden Mountain Sect, and Loulan Zhishui became a rising star of the Golden Mountain Sect while Li Yunya became a Deacon. The two had already successfully integrated into the Golden Mountain Sect.

The thirty-three two-star sects within the True Martial Sacred Land were all peak two-stars that far surpassed the two-star forces of the outside world. How glorious was it to be one of the members of a Sacred Land?

“You can decide whether to stay or leave. I won’t force you,” Zhao Feng said calmly.

Without much hesitation, Li Yunya decided to stay. Staying in a Sacred Land was a dream-come-true for him, and he couldn’t go back to his original sect even if he wanted to.

Loulan Zhishui glanced at Zhao Feng with a complex and guilty expression.

The purple-haired youth in her sight had become distant. She had witnessed the miracle of his rising. The first time they met, he was only a ruffled blue-haired youth.

“Okay, I understand,” Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised, and he wasn’t angry.

Loulan Zhishui looked downward with guilt. Back at the Eight Desolate Mountain, she agreed to become a sailor on Zhao Feng’s ship, but the promise was now coming to an end.

“Skeletal Division Leader, from today onwards, you shall be the vice-captain of the ship,” Zhao Feng gently waved his hand.

Shua!

The skeletal Division Leader appeared. Its bones were covered with dark golden lines, and its aura was much stronger than before, even surpassing Li Yunya’s.

“What...!” Li Yunya’s heart jumped in disbelief.

Not only had the skeletal Division Leader’s cultivation reached the Sovereign Lord rank, the strength of its bones had reached the peak Sovereign Lord level. It was unlikely that many people below the half-step Void God Realm would be a match for the skeletal Division leader.

“Understood, Master,” the skeletal Division Leader laughed wickedly as it took the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship and the other sailors.

The size of the ship hadn’t become any bigger, but its other aspects were all stronger. Zhao Feng paid a huge price that hurt Old Li just by looking at it.

“Let’s go,” Zhao Feng took the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship and returned to the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

Before he left, Zhao Feng gave Old Li two interspatial rings.

“Please give one of them to the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord. The

other one is for the Golden Mountain Sect, which Old Li can distribute as he wishes.”

Old Li gripped the two interspatial rings and took in a cold breath when his Divine Sense entered them. The amount of treasure contained within the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord’s interspatial ring was enough to make the eyes of even Kings go red. As for the one meant for the Golden Mountain Sect, the amount of treasure was greater than the amount of treasure Old Li had saved over his entire lifetime.

Furthermore, according to what Zhao Feng said, this was just some compensation; he would also owe the Eternally Sealed Palace Lord a favor.

“I have to admit that the two of you made the wrong decision,” Old Li sighed gently as his eyes scanned over Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui.

Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui could obviously see the stunning amount of treasures that were in the interspatial rings.

One had to know that Old Li was a half-step King. Li Yunya and Loulan Zhishui wouldn’t receive anything. With Zhao Feng’s help, they managed to enter the True Martial Sacred Land, which was already their biggest reward.

After returning to the main Spiritual Peak, Zhao Feng packed his stuff, while the skeletal Division Leader officially took over the Blue Lightning Sea Sky Ship.

Zhao Feng let the sailors go and gave them their rewards.

“Master, give me some time and I’ll be able to turn this ship into a ghost ship,” the skeletal Division Leader laughed. After becoming the vice-captain, it made some of the smarter ghost-corpses become sailors.

After staying in the Ten Thousand Ghost Peak for so long, different types of zombies, spirits of hatred, and other corpses had

formed.

If he was willing, Zhao Feng could even go down the path of the Ten Thousand Ghost Emperor and form his own army. It wouldn't be just a wish to wipe out a two-star force later on. However, Zhao Feng wasn't too interested in the Dao of Ghost-Corpses. His main cores were still the Wind Lightning Inheritance and his Soul eyebloodline techniques.

That thought would be better if it was handed over to the skeletal Division Leader.

As the ten-day deadline was closing in, Zhao Feng finished all the problems and didn't have anything to do over the last five days.

He went to find Nan Gongsheng and talk to him.

Of course, he didn't go find him to fight. Instead, he wanted to talk about the theories behind the Dao of Space.

Zhao Feng comprehended the Lightning Wings Flying Technique after observing and incorporating part of Nan Gongsheng's laws of Space. Zhao Feng still needed to perfect it, so he wanted to learn from Nan Gongsheng himself.

Nan Gongsheng didn't decline; he was also interested in Zhao Feng's understanding of the laws of Wind and the laws of Lightning. In terms of speed alone, even Nan Gongsheng wasn't as fast as Zhao Feng.

The two sparred and talked for two or three days, and they both gained some understanding. Zhao Feng learned a lot from inspecting Nan Gongsheng's spatial techniques.

The Wings of Wind and Lightning technique contains even more powerful Lightning Wings Spatial techniques, and they can travel thousands of miles in one breath.... Zhao Feng thought.

The Lightning Wings Flying Technique was more suitable for running from or pursuing others. In the past, the Wind Lightning Emperor used this skill to escape even from Sacred Lords.

After returning to his place, Zhao Feng took out the little thieving cat. The little thieving cat also specialized in Space, so Zhao Feng wanted to learn from it as well.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat disappeared in an instant and appeared on the top of the room the next instant.

Its spatial techniques were related to the Dao of Assassination, so they were usually dead-silent.

Zhao Feng realized that the little thieving cat relied more on its bloodline, and it exceeded the parameters of normal spatial techniques. However, even then, Zhao Feng was able to learn from the little thieving cat.

After combining Nan Gongsheng's techniques, the little thieving cat's techniques, and the Wind Lightning Inheritance, Zhao Feng was able to perfect his technique even more.

"If this succeeds, my speed will reach an entirely new level."

Zhao Feng slowly closed his eyes. For the final two days, he kept his eyes shut and merged the various skills together.

A plan started to form in his mind – merge spatial techniques into the Wings of Wind and Lightning. With that, he could break through space itself while flying.

The Wings of Wind and Lightning on their own were just like a bird who had reached its fastest speed; there wasn't really a way to push the wings themselves any faster, but if he could use spatial techniques and shrink the distance travelled to one-tenth or one-hundredth of the actual distance, then the overall speed would be ten times or a hundred times faster.

This was the ultimate theoretical level of the Wings of Wind and Lightning – the Lightning Wings Spatial Flash.

Chapter 689 - Setting Sail (2)

The Lightning Wings Spatial Flash started to form in Zhao Feng's mind.

Of course, right now, he was only cultivating the most basic foundation – the Lightning Wings Wind Flash. The Lightning Wings Wind Flash condensed the essence of the Wind Lightning Inheritance into the form of the Wings of Wind and Lightning.

Using the Lightning Wings Wind Flash, Zhao Feng was confident that his speed could surpass many Void God Realm Kings.

Time flew by quickly, and Zhao Feng spent the last two days comprehending the Wings of Wind and Lightning and grinding down the Intent of the Eye of Death.

Two days later, Zhao Feng let out a breath. He put the little thieving cat and the child Demigod away, then went to Emperor Duanmu's place.

The child Demigod's progress was shocking; he had reached the late-stage Great Origin Core Realm despite Zhao Feng limiting his resources.

In front of the palace:

“Good, everyone's here,” Duanmu Qing nodded his head faintly. Next to him were Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei.

The three had finished everything they needed to do and were now waiting for the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array to open.

“Let's go,” with a thought, Emperor Duanmu's powers covered Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei.

Shua!

The next instant, the three had disappeared from the main Spiritual Peak.

“What speed!” Zhao Feng was stunned. In just one step, Duanmu

Qing had taken the two of them and disappeared from the territory of the Mystic True Sacred Clan.

Zhao Feng felt as if space had changed. Emperors far surpassed normal Kings in terms of their understanding of Space, and their souls were at the peak.

A breath or two later, Duanmu Qing and the other two had landed on the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak. The Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak was a neutral place, and there were many inheritances here.

“Why are these inheritances...?” Zhao Feng was slightly surprised.

Duanmu Qing’s eyes scanned over the place and explained, “Some expert ancestors of some two-star sects came to the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak to leave their inheritances behind for their juniors before they died.”

Zhao Feng understood. He had faintly heard about this when he entered the Sacred Land.

“Of course, these inheritances are much worse than the Demigod Forgotten Garden,” Duanmu Qing said.

Across the entire Sacred land, there weren’t more than three inheritances of the same rank as the Demigod Forgotten Garden.

They didn’t bother with these two-star sect inheritances. Emperor Duanmu led the way and walked to an array stand with eight old green stone poles.

These eight green stone poles were each several hundred meters tall and were covered with ancient array carvings. It seemed as if space itself was undulating, and Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye became lost when he inspected them. It was obvious that these stone poles regarded the laws of Space.

“Emperor Duanmu,” a voice sounded from the array.

Zhao Feng looked closely and was surprised; there was a Void God Realm King at the top of every pole. Apart from that, there was also an elder at the very center of the array – a Void God Realm Emperor. A total of one Emperor and eight Kings guarded the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array.

“Thank you all,” Duanmu Qing smiled. His voice was as gentle as a breeze.

The elder Emperor nodded his head, and Duanmu Qing took out thirty-two peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones, which he placed within the eight stone poles.

“The Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array is to prevent being overrun by other forces. There’s also a God Primal Crystal Stone in the middle of the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array,” Duanmu Qing told Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei some secrets.

There were three Spiritual Zone Sacred Lands in the Cang Ocean: the True Martial Sacred Land, the Floating Dream Sacred Land, and the Ten Thousand Woods Sacred Land. These three Sacred Lands were connected by the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays.

Zhao Feng’s destination was roughly in the same direction as Duanmu Qing’s and Zhao Yufei’s.

“We’ll be parting ways after reaching the Floating Dream Spiritual Zone.”

Duanmu Qing and company stood at the center of the array.

Weng~~

The eight ancient green stone poles released a brilliant glow of silver-white light, which covered the array stand. Duanmu Qing’s, Zhao Feng’s, and Zhao Yufei’s bodies started to fade and disappear.

“They’ve left,” a King on top of one stone pole suddenly took out a token and sent a message. The next instant, a surge of Death Intent radiated across the entire True Martial Sacred Land and made some Kings and Emperors tremble uneasily.

“What a strong aura of Death!” some Void God Realm Kings felt their hearts go cold.

A couple breaths later, a tall figure wearing a dark golden crown appeared in the air above the Ten Thousand Ancient Sacred Peak. The crown radiated an ancient, dim aura. His pair of eyes were completely black like an abyss.

“Emperor of Death!” some old Emperors within the Sacred Land exclaimed.

“When did the Emperor of Death come to the True Martial Sacred Land?”

“He concealed himself very deeply.”

Chaos broke out amongst the Sacred Land. The Emperor of Death was the nightmare of many in the Cang Ocean.

“Master,” the warm Wen Luoan bowed and stood next to the Emperor of Death. The white-eyed girl, three Death Spirit Lords, and twenty or thirty Death Guards were also present. This force was enough to wipe out some two-star sects of the outside world.

“I’ve hidden in the Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan for over a month. That Emperor Duanmu has indeed gone toward the Floating Dream Spiritual Zone,” the Emperor of Death murmured.

His voice seemed to have the ability to sound within the soul, and the Divine Senses that scanned over felt cold and their souls started to feel uneasy. The Emperor of Death specialized in the Dao of Soul Death, and even Divine Sense could be injured just by coming into contact with him.

A while later, the Emperor of Death arrived at the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array.

“Emperor of Death....” the old Emperor and eight Kings felt as if they couldn’t control their lives. Each of the eight Kings felt a crushing aura, and they didn’t dare to even look directly at the Emperor of Death. Only the old Emperor revealed a wary look as

he glanced deeply at the Emperor of Death, but he didn't say anything.

“Senior Martial Brother, where are we going this time?” the white-eyed little girl asked somewhat stupidly with a laugh.

“You'll know very soon,” Wen Luoan took thirty-two peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones from the Emperor of Death, which he then placed into the eight stone poles.

The aura of Death and the Emperor of Death soon faded away as the array started.

Elsewhere in the limitless ocean, in a place comparable to the True Martial Sacred Land but very far from it.

Floating Dream Sacred Land, Zhao Feng stood on a similar array stand and looked around.

This Sacred Land had dreamy multi-colored clouds floating around, and it was at least a hundred miles wide. Eight of the colored clouds seemed to be corporeal, and they had two-star sects on them.

“The Floating Dream Sacred Land only has a single three-star superpower and dozens of two-star sects, but the Heaven Dream Sacred Clan's strength is actually somewhat greater than the Mystic True Sacred Clan and Thousand Darkness Sacred Clan combined,” Duanmu Qing sighed as he took out a token after arriving. He was an honorary Elder of a two-star sect in the Floating Dream Sacred Land.

Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei still needed to use the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array again after arriving in the Floating Dream Sacred Land to go to the nearby continent zone. This meant that Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei would leave the Cang Ocean and arrive at the Southern Ocean.

“Brother Zhao Feng, we'll part ways here. Maybe the next time we meet, we'll have different identities, different statuses, and

maybe even different paths,” Zhao Yufei bit her lips and squeezed out a smile.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei stood at two different Spiritual Zone Teleportation Arrays. Before Zhao Feng could say anything, Zhao Yufei had already turned around, and tears had started to form in her slightly red eyes.

“Different paths? Yufei...” Zhao Feng murmured, and his usually-calm heart suddenly felt a piercing pain that he had never felt before. It was similar to the experience he felt from the mermaid tears. It was as if he had also fallen into the beautiful and sad emotions of the mermaids.

Zhao Yufei seemed extremely weak and lonely in his eyes. Zhao Feng looked at the familiar figure and suddenly felt the urge to charge over and grab her tightly.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped onto Zhao Feng’s shoulder and urgently threw out several bronze coins.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically, and he quickly took out several Primal Crystal Stones.

Before he left, Zhao Feng exchanged large amounts of resources for some peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones.

Miao!

The little thieving cat quickly placed eight peak-grade Primal Crystal Stones into the array.

Weng~~

The array stand Zhao Feng stood on started to glow.

“Yufei, we shall meet again,” Zhao Feng’s decisive voice sounded in the soul-dimension.

Zhao Yufei’s figure trembled, but she didn’t turn around.

“Yufei, splitting now means meeting again in the future. The Lord Dynasty is your true stage. With Zhao Feng’s potential, he’ll arrive at the continent zone sooner or later,” the Purple Saint Partial Spirit’s voice sounded, and Duanmu Qing and Zhao Yufei soon disappeared as well.

Several breaths later, a bright light appeared on the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array stand. Immediately following that, an aura of Death surged into the area.

The expressions of the experts guarding the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array changed dramatically as the Emperor of Death and company appeared. The place became dead-quiet.

“They’ve gone?” the Emperor of Death murmured as his Eyes of Death locked on to the King opposite him.

“Arghh!” the Void God Realm King felt as if his soul had been restricted, and he couldn’t even resist.

“Where did that purple-haired male go?” Wen Luoan asked.

“He... he went to the Sky Flower Zone,” the Void God Realm uttered as he looked uneasily and fearfully at the Emperor of Death.

Everyone knew the Emperor of Death.

“Follow him,” the Emperor of Death and company instantly used the Spiritual Zone Teleportation Array and disappeared in a flash of light.

“The Emperor of Death!”

“That terrifying guy came to the Floating Dream Sacred Land? Who knows what kind of bloody storm he’ll bring.”

The Kings felt relieved.

The Emperor of Death and company soon appeared in the Sky Heaven Void Ocean Palace.

Shua!

The aura of Death instantly enveloped the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace. In that instant, everyone in the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace felt their bodies freeze as if they were rocks.

“What power! Master used his power of Death to freeze the entire Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.”

Chapter 690 - The Child Demigod's Suggestion

In the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace of the Sky Flower Island Zone, the large hall was dead-silent, and the bodies of countless experts froze.

The shadow of Death enveloped all the beings present.

The Palace Lord of the Sky Flower Void Ocean Spiritual Palace was a Void God Realm King, and his soul trembled uneasily.

“Emperor of Death!” the Sky Flower Palace Lord held his breath and ordered the Regulators to not do anything. It seemed as if the Emperor of Death was looking for someone.

At the same time, the Divine Senses of the three Death Spirit Lords also scanned around. One of them even used a Soul-Searching Technique to search the Regulators near the Teleportation Array.

“He’s very fast,” the Emperor of Death murmured. His intent of Death had filled the entire Void Ocean Spiritual Palace, but he didn’t find any sign of Zhao Feng.

“Reporting to the Emperor, Zhao Feng seems to have instantly used the Wings of Wind and Lightning after arriving here, and he has now entered the limitless ocean,” the Death Spirit Lord said respectfully. He found traces of Zhao Feng through the Soul-Searching Technique.

The Emperor of Death closed his eyes, and his Divine Sense started to extend.

A thousand miles... two thousand miles... three thousand miles....

The Emperor of Death’s senses were limitless and could travel very far. A couple breaths later, the Emperor of Death’s Divine

Sense had reached a span of ten thousand miles, and he finally caught signs of a faint aura of Wind Lightning in the air that was fading away.

“We can’t even sense Zhao Feng at all,” Wen Luoan and the Death Guards gripped their Tokens of Death, but they didn’t feel anything. It was as if their target had evaporated into thin air.

The Emperor of Death stood motionless, and he seemed like the shadow of the God of Death.

His Divine Sense had surpassed ten thousand miles as it chased after the direction of the Wind

Lightning aura.

His eyebrows suddenly furrowed. The faint aura of Wind Lightning suddenly split into more than a dozen sources that headed in different directions.

The distance between the two became further and further away. Although the Emperor of Death’s Divine Sense could reach that far, it wasn’t very accurate, and the limitless ocean was constantly scrubbing all auras.

“Cunning brat,” the Emperor of Death’s pitch-black eyes were ice-cold.

“Master, what do we do now?” Wen Luoan asked.

Zhao Feng’s reaction was too fast, and his Wings of Wind and Lightning greatly surpassed the speed of normal Kings.

“Go in these directions,” the Emperor of Death reached out and created a map made of light from his hand. The map contained the image of the Floating Dream Sacred Land, and it could locate the places nearby.

According to the direction the aura of Wind Lightning was travelling, the Emperor of Death could generally guess some of the possible destinations Zhao Feng was heading toward.

The Emperor of Death's forces split into five. One team was the Emperor of Death and the white-eyed little girl. The other four teams consisted of some Death Guards led by Wen Luoan and the three Death Spirit Lords respectively.

The five groups headed off in the general direction of Zhao Feng.

Shua! Shua!

The Emperor of Death and his subordinates soon disappeared from the Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

Hu~~

The Sky Flower Palace Lord and everyone else all let out a long breath.

In a certain part of the Sky Flower Islands Zone:

“Lightning Wings Wind Flash!”

A faint red figure covered in lightning flashed across the limitless ocean. No one below the half-step Void God Realm could even see the outline of the figure.

“What speed!” the occasional experts travelling on a boat were stunned. This figure displayed speed several times faster than normal Kings.

The Lightning Wings Wind Flash was a secret technique of the Wings of Wind and Lightning, and it pushed the Intent of Wind Lightning to the maximum.

Pa!

Zhao Feng's wings quickly fluttered as his body became an arc of lightning, surpassing the speed of normal Void God Realms.

However, using the Lightning Wings Wind Flash also used a lot of energy.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng's body gently shook and turned into ten figures of lightning. Each of them had a wisp of King

Intent, and their auras were exactly the same as Zhao Feng.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

These figures flew in different directions and, although they were slightly slower, it was hard to distinguish which one was the real one.

Zhao Feng would release several Wind Lightning Figures every ten thousand miles or so. Each of them could last about an hour or so because they had some of Zhao Feng's King Intent.

At the same time, Zhao Feng restricted his Soul Sea to a certain degree.

The Eye of Death's Intent was frozen by his Ice Soul power and the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. It was because of this that the Emperor of Death and his subordinates couldn't lock on to Zhao Feng.

As long as I don't use any Soul-type techniques or my eye-bloodline, the Emperor of Death and his subordinates won't be able to sense me easily, Zhao Feng thought.

Eventually, he even stopped using his King Intent and Divine Sense.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat grabbed onto his shoulder and would occasionally point toward a certain direction as its eyes spun.

It was because of the little thieving cat's divination skills that Zhao Feng was able to react so quickly and escape from the Emperor of Death's pursuit.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

Zhao Feng's Wings of Wind and Lightning fluttered, and he flew for a long time until the majority of his True Yuan was expended. There were signs of exhaustion on his face.

He started to pretend to be a Lightning Wind Figure as he slowly

concealed his aura and removed the Wings of Wind and Lightning.

Plop!

Zhao Feng's figure dove into the limitless ocean. Very soon after:

Gulu~~~

A dark silver ship shrouded in a ghostly air appeared within the limitless ocean.

"Skeletal Division Leader, you control the ship. Let the little thieving cat decide the route," Zhao Feng said and went to the captain's cabin and sat down.

The skeletal Division Leader now controlled the ship, and the sailors were ghost-corpses that had a certain amount of intelligence.

"Yes, Master," the skeletal Division Leader replied.

In the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng ate some Spiritual Pills and other treasures in order to recover his True Yuan faster. While doing that, he also began to look at the map of the Floating Dream Sacred Land and its territories.

Zhao Feng was more than a dozen island zones away from the Sky Sacred Qin Palace's location.

"The Emperor of Death doesn't know my destination," Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

To stop revealing himself, he decided not to go to any Void Ocean Spiritual Palace since he wasn't in need of anything.

With the improvements from the Sacred Land, the Sea Sky Ship's fastest speed was comparable to the half-step Void God Realm. Zhao Feng's ship would be able to reach the Sky Sacred Qin Palace within a year.

"If I restrain my Soul Sea, how will the Emperor of Death be able to sense me, let alone chase after me?" Zhao Feng laughed coldly in his heart, and his eye and hair color both returned to black.

“Master, if I merge with the Demigod’s Intent, my overall strength will rise to a new level. I would be able to help you,” the child Demigod exited the ring with a solemn expression, but his voice was extremely babyish.

“Not right now,” Zhao Feng shook his head.

Currently, the child Demigod’s strength was at least comparable to a half-step King. If he merged with the Demigod Intent, his strength would rise dramatically.

Zhao Feng wasn’t dumb. He purposely wanted to restrict the child Demigod’s growth. He had an instinct that, if he let the child Demigod mature as he wanted, he might become even more dangerous than the Emperor of Death. After all, the child Demigod was a Demigod in the process of reviving – his growth couldn’t be described as “cultivation,” but “recovery.” Once he had the Demigod Intent and an endless supply of resources, the child Demigod would be able to recover to the rank of an Emperor within a couple years.

Ten thousand miles away, in the misty limitless ocean:

“It’s disappeared again,” the Emperor of Death’s eyebrows furrowed as he glanced toward the aura of Wind Lightning that had faded away.

Not only was Zhao Feng’s speed fast, he would continuously send doppelgangers out in all directions that had the exact same aura as the true body. It was extremely hard to chase him just from his aura alone.

“Bai Lin,” the Emperor of Death turned toward the white-eyed little girl next to him.

The white-eyed little girl had the Eye of Destiny and, although it hadn’t truly awakened, it could still catch traces of destiny. She was better than most experts cultivating in the Dao of Life. This was also why the Emperor of Death chose to take her.

The white-eyed little girl bit her fingers, then took out a pen and a piece of paper with locked eyebrows. A long time later, the white-eyed little girl managed to draw a blurry instrument with a pale face.

“Qin?” the Emperor of Death recognized an ancient qin from the drawing, and the white-eyed little girl instantly fell asleep after drawing the picture.

The difficulty this time far exceeded the past. The stronger the person she tried to divine the fate of, the more difficult it was.

“Qin...” the Emperor of Death murmured before starting to think.

This instrument was the only clue, but the clue wasn’t enough. What did this qin represent? A person? The instrument itself? Or something else entirely?

Using this trail, the Emperor of Death continuously searched, and he ordered people to find all information about qins.

In the dark misty ocean, a small ship radiating an air of Death and Yin quickly travelled through the water. The air of Death and Yin radiating from it prevented the senses of anyone below the half-step Void God Realm from looking into it.

“Pirate ship? A ghost ship of the Wicked Path?” the nearby ships and experts would run away from it since its aura was too terrifying. Even the ships of some powerful forces didn’t dare to offend this pirate ship.

Several days passed by, and the ghost ship was still safe.

Zhao Feng’s energy had recovered long ago, and he had occasionally gone into the Ancient Dream Realm to get resources for the ghost-corpses. The flesh and blood of the Ancient Dream Realm beasts were extremely beneficial for the cursed ghost-corpses.

One day, the skeletal Division Leader’s voice was full of

excitement, “Master, all of the cursed ghost-corpses have become Sovereigns.”

Hearing that, Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression.

The cursed ghost-corpses were each several meters tall and gave off an ancient aura of a decaying corpse, and the power of the curse was ten times stronger than before.

“They’re stronger than I imagined,” Zhao Feng was stunned. Although these Sovereign cursed ghost-corpses had only just broken through not long ago, they were already almost unparalleled against anyone below the Sovereign Lord rank. Even Sovereign Lords would feel troubled if the curse touched them.

On top of that, there was a hundred of them, and the array they formed was extremely powerful. It wasn’t as simple as adding them together one by one.

The bodies of these ghost-corpses are extremely strong, and they contain the aura of that meat from before.... a light flashed across the child Demigod’s eyes as he stared at the ghost-corpses.

He was already suspicious of whether Zhao Feng had more of that meat from before or not. The amount of flesh and meat the ghost-corpses had absorbed to reach this level was stunning. The child Demigod precisely needed that meat in order to recover his strength and his complete bloodline.

“Let’s make a deal,” the child Demigod’s eyes glimmered solemnly with light as he spoke to Zhao Feng in a babyish voice.

Chapter 691 - Testing Out the Sky Locking Bow

“A deal?” Zhao Feng squinted his eyes as he looked at the child Demigod whose voice was still babyish. His voice was like a three-year-old’s, but his expression was serious.

No one would dare to underestimate a Demigod who had revived.

“Hehe,” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but laugh, “you seem to have forgotten our relationship.”

There was no such thing as equality between a slave and a master. A deal was usually between two parties who were on the same level.

Mockery as well as curiosity appeared in the skeletal Division Leader’s eyes. It didn’t know much about this child because the Demigod intent had suppressed it, and it couldn’t leave the pearl.

Of course, that didn’t mean that the skeletal Division Leader underestimated him. This “child” who looked only two or three years old had the cultivation of a late-stage Great Origin Core Realm and could easily defeat itself. No matter how dumb the skeletal Division Leader might’ve been, it wouldn’t treat him as a child.

“I am a Demigod, so I have the right to make a deal. Besides, you won’t be able to resist my offer,” the child Demigod said proudly. Even though he was a slave whose life was in someone else’s control, he still had his dignity.

“Demigod!” the skeletal Division Leader was shocked and speechless as it stared at the golden-skinned child in front of it.

Zhao Feng had revived a Demigod? And made him his slave? This... was just too crazy! Compared to a Demigod, the Scarlet Moon Patriarch that it had once admired and even the Emperor of Death were nothing.

“That’s if the deal is actually irresistible,” Zhao Feng didn’t reject the suggestion. He knew that, as the child Demigod’s strength recovered, more of his memories would awaken.

“Firstly, I have a method that can increase the chances of Master absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning,” the child Demigod faintly said.

God Tribulation Lightning! a light flashed through Zhao Feng’s eyes.

The God Tribulation Lightning was the supreme lightning that could counter everything in the world. If he could comprehend or absorb even just a wisp of it, it would increase his strength dramatically. On top of that, comprehending the God Tribulation Lightning would increase his chances of success when facing his own God Tribulation.

“I have a Lightning Absorption Divine Technique in the depths of my memories. Although incomplete, it’s a skill that surpasses the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique and the Lightning Summoning Sword Technique. In my previous life, I comprehended this skill in order to strengthen my resilience against lightning,” the child Demigod explained.

Lightning Absorption Divine Technique! Zhao Feng’s heart moved. He had inherited the Wind Lightning Inheritance, so he had heard of the legendary Lightning Absorption Divine Technique before. Apparently, this technique was created specifically to fight against the God Tribulation.

No wonder the Demigod was able to have a complete corpse and even absorb some of the lightning.

Zhao Feng believed the majority of what the child Demigod said. He had the Wind Lightning Inheritance and the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique, so he could be considered an expert in Lightning. It would be hard to trick him in regard to the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique.

“The second point is that God Tribulation Lightning is extremely difficult to merge into True Yuan. The best way is to let the body, flesh, and blood absorb it. That was the mistake that I made in the past,” the child Demigod smiled.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng instantly felt as if a cork had been removed from a bottle.

No wonder he faced so much resistance when he tried to absorb it – the God Tribulation Lightning was a power that ruled supreme over countless powers. How could this kind of power merge together with some other lightning or True Yuan?

The child Demigod enlightened Zhao Feng.

The best way is to let my body absorb it. My dantian already has the power of Wind Lightning, which can’t coexist with the God Tribulation Lightning, Zhao Feng comprehended.

“It is hard for normal bodies to withstand the God Tribulation Lightning, which means that one needs a body-strengthening divine technique,” the child Demigod said proudly.

Body-strengthening divine technique. Zhao Feng now understood everything, and he looked deeply at the child Demigod. The child Demigod specialized in body-strengthening in his previous life, so he obviously had powerful body-strengthening techniques.

“What do you want?” Zhao Feng decided to make a deal with the child Demigod. Both the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique and the body-strengthening divine technique were in the child Demigod’s hand, and without them, Zhao Feng wouldn’t be able to absorb the God Tribulation Lightning even if he had the head.

“I want more of that meat from before, and a lot of it,” the child Demigod spoke as he glanced toward the cursed ghost-corpses. The cursed ghost-corpses had obviously absorbed the flesh and blood from the Ancient Dream Realm.

“How much do you need?” Zhao Feng asked.

“Five tons, no negotiation,” the child Demigod said.

Five tons? Zhao Feng’s eyebrows locked together. To gather five tons, he would need to kill some of the bigger animals.

“The value of what I’m giving you is definitely worth that much,” the child Demigod held an aggressive stance. He knew that Zhao Feng definitely had a large amount of this meat. The cursed ghost-corpses were an obvious indicator. Zhao Feng had definitely given the cursed ghost-corpses at least five hundred kilograms in total, so five thousand shouldn’t be too much.

“Okay,” Zhao Feng nodded his head in agreement, “but you need to prove that what you’re giving me is real.”

Although five tons was a lot, that would only increase the child Demigod’s strength until he became a King. As more of the meat was eaten, the effect would decrease. This was the basic theory behind the Ancient Dream Realm aura.

“I use the name of the God Tribulation to promise that I won’t pull any tricks on the items, and to confirm that they are real,” the child Demigod said solemnly.

Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction. The child Demigod had died to the God Tribulation in his previous life, and its power had left behind a nightmare in his heart. At the same time, the God Tribulation was related to the laws of Heaven and Earth. The child Demigod wouldn’t joke around with such a thing.

From that, one could see that the child Demigod was indeed serious about making this deal. It seemed like he had plenty of other things to rely on that would allow him to remain unafraid of Zhao Feng.

“To prove my sincerity, I’ll give the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique to you right now,” the child Demigod said.

Zhao Feng was extremely surprised. Was the child Demigod

always this “sincere?”

He didn't say anything and simply accepted the information the child Demigod sent him. An incomplete divine technique soon appeared in his mind.

The Lightning Absorption Divine Technique: created by an expert of ancient times in order to face the God Tribulation. A technique made to absorb the power of Lightning.

The technique didn't have a lot written since it was incomplete. It wasn't like the Wind Lightning Inheritance or the Five-Elemental Ten Thousand Lightning Technique that had a large outline and direction. Simply put, it was just a skill that required a high level of comprehension and soul-strength.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and tried to comprehend it, and he found that, although there wasn't much content, it was rather difficult to comprehend. Luckily, he had the foundation of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and the God's Spiritual Eye, which allowed him to at least comprehend a bit of it.

“Give me a few days and I'll give you half a ton of meat,” Zhao Feng opened his eyes and said.

Joy flashed through the child Demigod's eyes.

For the next few days, Zhao Feng seemed to be cultivating while sitting down, but in reality, his consciousness was staying in the Soul Sea.

Zhao Feng's Soul Sea was currently restrained, so he couldn't easily use the power of his soul, but that didn't stop him from comprehending within it.

Shua!

With a thought, Zhao Feng entered the Ancient Dream Realm once again.

Near the stream, Zhao Feng started to hunt the animals with no

offensive capabilities, such as cows and sheep.

To increase his efficiency, Zhao Feng took out the Sky Locking Bow.

The Sky Locking Bow's power was greatly restricted in the Ancient Dream Realm, but it could still shoot at a range of a couple hundred meters.

Zhi!

Zhao Feng gripped the ancient dark silver bow and started to slowly pull the bowstring while merging his eye-bloodline power into it.

Weng~~

Silver light appeared around the ancient bow and started to move as if it was real. At the same time, a cold, slim golden arrow made of light started to condense.

When a weapon reached the Sky Locking Bow's level, one didn't need arrows anymore. Arrows could be formed automatically. When one had enough power, the Sky Locking Bow could theoretically be used infinitely, like a gun with unlimited ammunition.

Whoosh!

Gold and silver light intertwined on the Sky Locking Bow and pierced through the air.

Bam!

The golden arrow flashed and reappeared dozens of meters away through the throat of a deer that was drinking water.

"What power!" Zhao Feng's mouth was wide open; he was stunned.

This was the first time using this trump card.

The bodies of every being in the Ancient Dream Realm were

extremely strong, and even Zhao Feng would need to spend some time and effort to kill a mere deer or sheep, whereas the Sky Locking Bow had done it in one shot.

“That’s good. I can do anything I want in the Ancient Dream Realm and test out my archery skills.”

Zhao Feng suppressed the excitement in his heart as he quickly put away the deer’s body and removed its aura in order to not raise attention of other animals.

For the next two days, Zhao Feng used the Sky Locking Bow to hunt some bigger animals, but the Sky Locking Bow used a lot of True Yuan. Zhao Feng could only use it four or five times a day, but it would kill the target in one shot every time.

The targets locked on to by the Sky Locking Bow didn’t have the chance to dodge at all. This bow had a unique ability that locked on to the soul and couldn’t be dodged, which made it true to its name – the Sky Locking Bow.

Four days later, Zhao Feng called the child Demigod.

“This is half a ton of meat,” Zhao Feng took out an interspatial bag and handed it over to the child Demigod.

The child Demigod revealed a joyful look as he peered into it.

“Master, this is my supreme body-strengthening technique of my previous life... the Golden Kun Sacred Body. This technique is one of the best body-strengthening techniques even among continent zones,” the child Demigod took out a unique golden-colored blood-pearl and handed it to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng took the golden-colored blood-pearl with puzzlement and guessed that this kind of inheritance was probably limited to bloodlines.

However, it still surprised Zhao Feng that he was able to get this body-strengthening technique so easily.

Mockery appeared in the child Demigod's eyes. The Golden Kun Sacred Body he had given Zhao Feng was indeed real, but he wasn't worried at all that Zhao Feng had it.

Chapter 692 - A Crazy Thought

Like that, the first deal between Zhao Feng and the child Demigod was complete.

This was far too simple for Zhao Feng. He didn't even pay much of a price and he already obtained the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique and the Golden Kun Sacred Body.

The Golden Kun Sacred Body was the Demigod's strongest body-strengthening technique.

"Master, I need to remind you that the God Tribulation is the world's most terrifying source of power, and it's extremely hard to absorb. You need to cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Body to at least the sixth level to be able to use the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique and absorb the God Tribulation Lightning," the child Demigod said.

Sixth level? Before Zhao Feng could even react, the child Demigod went inside the ancient metal ring and didn't come out.

In a certain corner of the ancient metal ring:

Zhe zhe, if one cultivates the Golden Kun Sacred Body to the sixth level, they'd be comparable to a Sacred Lord, the child Demigod was smug.

Any technique or inheritance that reached the level of an Emperor or Sacred Lord required unimaginable effort and time to cultivate, and body-strengthening techniques were ten times harder to train than normal techniques. Furthermore, normal people couldn't even cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Body.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng sat down, and a source of True Yuan covered the golden-colored blood-pearl, which soon merged into Zhao Feng's body.

The Golden Kun Sacred Body was a technique that was passed down through bloodlines, and the information was imprinted into

one's very blood and bones.

A large amount of information soon merged into Zhao Feng's flesh and blood. What was even more unique was that this technique needed to be comprehended by the body, meaning that one's soul talent wasn't helpful.

“Golden Kun Sacred Body: a total of seven levels, and one can reach the level of a Demigod's body and become unparalleled against anyone that isn't a God. To cultivate this, one needs a peak body-strengthening bloodline and talent...” Zhao Feng received some information, and his face started to become grim after reading it.

“I've been tricked,” Zhao Feng gritted his teeth with a dark expression.

The Golden Kun Sacred Body was indeed a body-strengthening divine technique and worth the asking price, but the requirements were too strict, and progress was slow even if you could meet those requirements. It required a peak body-strengthening bloodline just to “smoothly” cultivate it, which was precisely what Zhao Feng didn't have any talent for. His talent and bloodline were completely Soul-based.

“Ridiculous!” Zhao Feng's first thought was to pull out the Demigod Kun Yun and give him a good beating, but thinking about it, that would be going against his word. After all, the child Demigod had indeed given him the Golden Kun Sacred Body, and it was exactly what he said it was. On top of that, it didn't say that normal people couldn't cultivate it, it would just be much harder.

Purely in terms of the deal they made, the child Demigod didn't trick Zhao Feng.

With my talent, I won't be able to reach the sixth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Body even if I had a thousand years, Zhao Feng thought for a while and shook his head.

Putting aside the Golden Kun Sacred Body, even the simpler body-strengthening techniques would take him a long time to cultivate. Therefore, Zhao Feng could only temporarily give up on the Golden Kun Sacred Body.

He started to inspect the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique. Zhao Feng could indeed cultivate the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique. After all, his soul-strength and comprehension level were enough.

This made him feel slightly better. It was obvious that the child Demigod had great awareness; if both techniques were unlearnable, then Zhao Feng would probably cause trouble. The child Demigod was extremely smart; one of the techniques could be cultivated easily enough, and while the other one would take forever, it could also be cultivated.

Zhao Feng didn't lose his calm. If he acted too angry, that would only make the child Demigod laugh.

"If body-strengthening won't work, then I'll see if I can just change the thought process behind it..." Zhao Feng started to think.

He cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and could split his thoughts into several hundred, giving him super powerful calculating abilities.

Firstly, Zhao Feng ignored the idea of relying on the sixth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Body. He knew that there was definitely a way of containing the God Tribulation Lightning even without reaching the sixth level, such as utilizing the Ancient Dream Realm aura. According to Zhao Feng's analysis, he could probably contain the God Tribulation Lightning just with the fourth or fifth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Body.

"How unfortunate. If I restart my cultivation and use the Ancient Dream Realm aura in conjunction with the Golden Kun Sacred Body, I'd be able to easily absorb the God Tribulation Lightning

and use it to refine a sacred body....” Zhao Feng was slightly regretful.

If he used that method and succeeded, he would be able to obtain a Lightning Tribulation Sacred Body. However, Zhao Feng didn’t have the time to restart his cultivation. The Emperor of Death was chasing after him, and he needed to become stronger quickly.

A while later:

“Hmm? That’s it!” Zhao Feng found a spark of hope within the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique, which contained information regarding the God Tribulation Lightning.

The God Tribulation Lightning wasn’t just a power that acted against the physical dimension, it could also destroy a cultivator’s soul. If one’s soul wasn’t strong enough, they would fail even if their bodies were perfect.

The Demigod Kun Yun most likely failed because of that. After all, in terms of body-strength, the Demigod Kun Yun was almost unparalleled.

“Soul... isn’t that where my talent lies?” Zhao Feng’s thought process opened.

Indeed. He might not have a body-strengthening bloodline, but his soul-talent was legendary. To this day, Zhao Feng had never seen anyone whose soul-talent was better than his own.

If my physical body isn’t able to store the God Tribulation Lightning, then... how about my soul? an insane thought appeared in Zhao Feng’s head.

Even the Demigod Kun Yun wouldn’t dare to have such thoughts. Messing with the soul was extremely dangerous.

“The God Tribulation Lightning isn’t just a pure physical attack. If the body can store it, why can’t the soul?” as he continued thinking about it, Zhao Feng felt that it was more and more likely that this was true.

However, even the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique didn't mention anything about absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning with a soul. This meant that Zhao Feng would need to copy the theory of storing it in the body and transform it to make it more suitable for the soul.

The God's Spiritual Eye specialized in copying.

In the Soul Sea, Zhao Feng split his thoughts and comprehended the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique.

A couple days later:

"My idea... is doable."

Zhao Feng became filled with excitement. If one was able to store God Tribulation Lightning in their soul and use it with their eye-bloodline, they could hit their opponent's soul with some God Tribulation Lightning.

"Hahaha.... Even an Emperor's soul might not be able to withstand my attacks if they're filled with God Tribulation Lightning," Zhao Feng almost roared out in laughter when he thought up to here.

His idea was just too crazy, but if it succeeded, it would turn the lives of others upside down. Furthermore, if Zhao Feng's Soul Sea could store God Tribulation Lightning, he might be able to use that as a transition into refining it with his body later on. At that time, Zhao Feng would still have the chance to cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Body and form the Lightning Tribulation Sacred Body.

"Perfect! It's perfect!"

Zhao Feng had the urge to scream. Of course, he definitely couldn't allow the child Demigod to know about this. Zhao Feng still needed to pretend he was extremely angry.

In a corner of the ancient metal ring:

"Hehe, this Zhao Feng has a mountain of treasure but can't use it.

All he can do is look at it,” the child Demigod was extremely smug as he put some Ancient Dream Realm meat into his mouth.

Not only could the meat increase the recovery of his bloodline, it could also strengthen his state of existence, potential, and Golden Kun Sacred Body.

Because he was revived from a drop of blood, he only needed a ton of resources to “recover.” He wasn’t actually “cultivating.” This was why the child Demigod wanted the meat from the Ancient Dream Realm so badly.

“Hmph! Wait till I digest all this meat. At that time, my physical body’s battle-power will be comparable to a King, and I’ll be unparalleled after I merge with the Demigod Intent. I might even be able to fight normal Emperors,” the child Demigod was overjoyed, but he didn’t notice a pair of cat eyes in another corner that were filled with mockery.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

Zhao Feng used his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and focused on the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique, trying to figure out how the soul could store the lightning.

One day, Zhao Feng opened his eyes and a faint smile appeared on his face.

“Skeletal Division Leader, submerge the ship and then set up the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array,” Zhao Feng ordered.

“Understood,” the skeletal Division Leader ordered the ghost ship to sink into the ocean.

The limitless ocean was a natural sensory-blocker.

His actions raised the attention of the child Demigod.

What is this Zhao Feng thinking? the child Demigod secretly paid attention. He guessed that Zhao Feng did this in order to weaken the senses between the Intent of Death so he could use a Soul

technique.

The ghost ship soon sank down to the very depths of the ocean.

Hu~~

A thick layer of dark gray smoke seemed to cover the “sky” for nearly ten miles, and it only continued to condense. The power of the curse shocked every beast within several thousand miles, and countless animals felt their hearts go cold as they started to trembled.

“The power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array can now threaten Kings. No one below the Void God Realm will be able to survive,” the skeletal Division Leader was extremely confident.

The reason why Zhao Feng used the array was to weaken the Intent of Death even more.

Hu!

His purple hair started to float in the water, and a dreamy, misty world appeared in his left eye. After that, Zhao Feng waved his hand, and a charred head floated in the water in front of him.

A forbidden aura was instantly released, which caused the hundred ghost-corpses nearby to tremble uneasily. The power of the curse almost shattered.

“Come!” the gaze of Zhao Feng’s left eye landed onto the head.

Shua!

The God Tribulation head disappeared, and a head appeared in the black dimension of his left eye. The very center of this dark dimension was Zhao Feng’s Soul Sea.

What was weird was that, when the head entered this place, its terrifying aura was compressed and almost unable to be sensed at all, as if it had been suppressed.

Chapter 693 - Absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning!

Success!

Zhao Feng glanced at the floating head in the dimension of his left eye. At the same time, the color of his left eye and hair started to become black again.

He completed his experiment by using Spatial Movement, but he had undergone a great risk to try out this crazy idea of his. Doing what he did increased the risk of the Pursuit of Death finding him, but it was worth it.

Once the Pursuit of Death had been declared, it was a situation of, “If it’s not you that dies, it’ll be me.” Zhao Feng needed to increase his strength in order to survive and have any chance of counterattacking.

Fortunately, the ghost ship had spent the majority of a month in the limitless ocean travelling extremely far away from the Sky Flower Void Ocean Spiritual Palace.

Zhao Feng had grinded the Intent from the Eye of Death down to a very low level, greatly decreasing the Emperor of Death’s senses. He had also made other preparations such as ordering the ship to go to the depths of the ocean and opening the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

Everything was done to lower the risk of the Pursuit of Death finding him. Unless he was extremely unlucky or the Pursuit of Death just happened to be close by, his experiment just now shouldn’t have created any problems.

“Now that the head is in my Soul Sea, it’s much easier for my soul to absorb the lightning.”

Zhao Feng closed his eyes. The dimension of his left eye was pitch-black apart from the very center – the Soul Sea – which was

around a thousand yards wide. The head was floating in the black area nearby, and this place was restricted by Zhao Feng, so no aura would be released, allowing him to do anything he wanted, including using his soul-power.

With a thought, a surge of Eye Intent covered the head.

Within the dimension of the left eye, the God Tribulation head's aura seemed to be suppressed, which was extremely beneficial for Zhao Feng. Otherwise, the aura alone would make the hearts of all existences tremble.

Shua!

The head was moved by the Eye Intent closer to the Soul Sea.

“En,” Zhao Feng nodded his head. His preparations had gone better than expected, and he could now use his soul-power to interact with the God Tribulation head. Zhao Feng then analyzed the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique.

The Lightning Absorption Divine Technique was designed to store the lightning into one's physical body or dantian, but Zhao Feng was going to store it within his soul. He had already completed the outline of his hypothesis, all he needed to do now was prove the theory and perfect it. This meant that Zhao Feng would to think and calculate a lot, but because of the God's Spiritual Eye and the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, Zhao Feng's calculating abilities were quite strong.

It wasn't as if he needed to create a secret technique out of nowhere. All he needed to do was copy the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique and transform it to suit the soul.

Seven days later, Zhao Feng's soul-based version of the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique was steadily becoming clearer and clearer.

“Now, all I need to do is perfect it, which just requires practice,” Zhao Feng was looking forward to it.

Zhao Feng needed to test if his soul could really store the lightning.

“Let’s start.”

Zhao Feng focused on his soul-based version of the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique and started to circulate it.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

His Eye Intent led some wisps of faint purple soul-power and formed a small whirlpool. This whirlpool was extremely calm, like a small suction force that would only occasionally suck things in.

The purple-colored whirlpool touched the God Tribulation head. Part of it even merged directly into the head. After all, it was made up of soul-power.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s consciousness shook. It was as if he had been struck by ten thousand lightning bolts at once, and a numbing sensation travelled throughout his body.

Bam!

The power of the Lightning Tribulation shattered the purple whirlpool, and the purple-colored Soul Sea shook.

“The situation’s better than I expected,” Zhao Feng said.

His soul hadn’t been attacked by the Lightning Tribulation. On the contrary, his soul was able to touch the Lightning Tribulation, although the amount was so small that it could be ignored.

In the dimension of his left eye, the head seemed to be restricted, so it “behaved” really well, otherwise his soul would’ve already been blown to bits by now.

“My Eye Intent and Soul Sea are strong enough to store it,” Zhao Feng relaxed, then created two whirlpools and merged them into the head.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

Zhao Feng's consciousness trembled, and the power of the lightning rushed into his purple-colored Soul Sea. His Soul Sea started to faintly tremble, and Zhao Feng could feel his Soul Sea undergo the cleansing of the God Tribulation Lightning.

His purple Soul Sea had even absorbed a tiny "particle" of the God Tribulation Lightning. Even though it was so small that it had no effect, Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

"My plan can work!"

Zhao Feng's practice went much more smoothly than he originally thought it would, mainly because the power of the God Tribulation Lightning was restricted by the dimension of his left eye and didn't fight back.

Zhao Feng now needed to improve and perfect his new version of the Lightning Absorption Divine Technique in order to increase the rate at which he absorbed these "particles." If he absorbed it at the current rate, he wouldn't even be able to form a tiny bit of God Tribulation Lightning even if he took half a year.

For the next half a day, Zhao Feng used his Eye Intent to form more than a dozen small whirlpools that hovered around the head.

Boom! Boom! Bam~~~~!

The thunderous booms made Zhao Feng's consciousness dizzy, but he gritted his teeth and continued to maintain the whirlpools.

With more whirlpools, his efficiency rate was more than a dozen times faster, but they also consumed more than a dozen times more energy. He needed to maintain these whirlpools; if he didn't pay attention to them, they would be shattered by the lightning.

"Luckily, I managed to form Eye Intent after the evolution of the God's Spiritual Eye."

Zhao Feng felt lucky. If it wasn't for the fact that his soul

surpassed normal Kings and that the power of the lightning was suppressed in the dimension of his left eye, it wouldn't be realistic to absorb the God Tribulation Lightning.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

Zhao Feng successfully managed to absorb a wisp of God Tribulation Lightning and merge it into his Soul Sea, but it was extremely faint, like a drop of blood dripping into a pond. Zhao Feng could feel its existence, but he was unable to use it.

However, that didn't stop him from trying to comprehend the power of the God Tribulation Lightning.

"I can comprehend this wisp of God Tribulation Lightning anytime I want, and it's more than a hundred times more efficient to do so."

Zhao Feng was filled with joy. His Eye Intent and his soul had both become stronger as he withstood the God Tribulation Lightning, and they might soon contain the element of Lightning if he continued absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning.

Now he just needed to absorb more and comprehend the laws and Intent behind it. Since his soul now contained the faintest trace of God Tribulation Lightning aura, his purple whirlpools weren't destroyed as easily. The further he progressed, the more efficient he became.

"If this continues, my soul will become comparable to an Emperor's within a year or two."

Zhao Feng was surprised. God Tribulation Lightning was a power that reigned supreme, and it could even kill peak Sacred Lords and Demigods. Although the amount Zhao Feng had currently absorbed wasn't even one ten-thousandth of a single bolt of God Tribulation Lightning, it was still very helpful to his soul.

Demigod Kun Yun, just wait for the surprise I'm going to give you, Zhao Feng thought as a confident smile appeared on his face.

According to what the child Demigod said, Zhao Feng needed to cultivate the Golden Kun Sacred Body and use his physical body to store the lightning. Zhao Feng probably wouldn't have been able to do that even after ten thousand years, so he changed the train of thought; he used the Lightning Absorption technique with his specialty instead – his soul.

Eventually, Zhao Feng split his thoughts into several different strands. The first went to grind the Intent from the Eye of Death. The second absorbed the God Tribulation Lightning, and the third comprehended it.

God Tribulation Lightning was a great source of power, and when this power was imprinted on and merged into the soul, his rate of comprehension became more than a hundred times better than before.

Zhao Feng had a goal, and that was to merge the intent of the God Tribulation Lightning into his Wind Lightning Inheritance.

The offensive capabilities and speed of the Wind Lightning Inheritance were already stunning. If the raw power of the God Tribulation Lightning was merged into it, its strength would increase by several times.

As his soul continued to withstand the God Tribulation Lightning, Zhao Feng was able to comprehend the tiniest bit of it.

A jumping scarlet-colored Wind Lightning appeared in his palm, and contained within it was a faint aura of an immortal and undying lightning.

Of course, that aura didn't even make up one ten-thousandth of the scarlet-colored Wind Lightning. If it weren't for the fact that his God's Spiritual Eye could see its extremely unique aura, Zhao Feng wouldn't even be able to sense it.

“Done. Now, all I need is time.”

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. As long as he had several years of

time to merge the power of the God Tribulation Lightning into his Eye Intent and his Wind Lightning Inheritance, he would be able to stand at the peak of the three Spiritual Zones.

In the limitless ocean, the ghost ship sped through the ocean steadily.

“Master, someone seems to have locked on to our ship,” the skeletal Division Leader suddenly said.

The ocean in front of them was unusually quiet, and there was a bloodthirsty aura that made the nearby beings uneasy.

“What’s going on?” Zhao Feng didn’t use his Divine Sense. He let the skeletal Division Leader look around.

The child Demigod was also pulled out by Zhao Feng.

“A legendary pirate ship seems to have set its sight on us,” the child Demigod opened his senses.

The sound of flying appeared from behind the ghost ship, and there was a dangerous and fearsome aura.

“Legendary pirate ship?”

A map suddenly surfaced in Zhao Feng’s mind.

“The Ten Thousand Abyssal Islands Zone... eighteen corner canyons... what a complex place,” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed.

“So... this is the famous Pirate Sacred Land of the Cang Ocean,” the child Demigod revealed an unusual expression.

Chapter 694 - The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land

Pirate Sacred Land?

Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader had weird expressions.

Pirate was one of many occupations in the limitless ocean. Zhao Feng had met several pirate ships along their journey, but after these pirate ships saw the ghost ship and its aura, none of them dared to approach.

However, for this place to be able to be called a Sacred Land was a bit mind-blowing.

“Really? Doesn’t that mean we’ll get to meet a lot of pirates?” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but lick his lips. Ever since the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng’s strength had increased by leaps and bounds and he had cultivated many secret techniques, but he never really had the chance to try them out.

Excitement also flashed in the skeletal Division Leader’s eyes. It had the ghost-corpse array under its control, which was countless times stronger than it was in the past.

“The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land isn’t that weak. Each of the Pirate Kings here are strong Void God Realm Kings, and they fight with another until a Pirate Emperor is decided,” the child Demigod said. Hearing that, Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader took back their underestimations.

“Of course, there’s also a unique inheritance here – the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance,” the child Demigod paused after speaking up to there.

Pirate Emperor Inheritance? Zhao Feng felt even weirder.

“Dozens of millennia ago, there was a Pirate Emperor whose

battle-power was great enough to destroy several two-star sects. The Floating Dream Sacred Land managed to barely defeat him, but before he died, he created an inheritance containing all his treasures. From then on, the throne of the Pirate Emperor continued onward,” the child Demigod said and sighed. He looked at Zhao Feng and the skeletal Division Leader with a playful smile as their expressions started to become solemn.

The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land was a place where pirates thrived, hence the term “Sacred Land.” Every Pirate King was a Void God Realm King, and they all fought each other until a Pirate Emperor was decided.

Whoosh!

Right as Zhao Feng was understanding more about the Pirate Sacred Land, the sound of flying appeared. Immediately afterward, a ship with a blood-colored mast several hundred meters wide flew over.

The blood-colored-mast ship was a legendary pirate ship, and it was on par with the speed of Zhao Feng’s ship even though it was several times bigger.

“To the ship in front of us, you better stop and get ready to be inspected,” a cold and dominating voice sounded. As soon as the words sounded, several half-step King Divine Senses descended onto the ghost ship.

Weng~~

The speed of the ghost ship instantly slowed down.

“Those three half-step Kings have all comprehended some Heaven Earth Magnificent Power,” Zhao Feng was slightly moved. He and the child Demigod weren’t affected, but the skeletal Division Leader felt a slight pressure and was nervous.

“There also seems to be a King-level Divine Sense,” the child Demigod had a casual expression.

At the same time, on the blood-colored-mast ship:

“Hmm? Weird...” a skinny male with blood-colored hair revealed an unusual expression as he sat on a throne.

His eyes were as sharp as an eagle's, and his Divine Sense was scanning across the ghost ship. He saw a skeleton, a youth with a faint aura, and a three-year-old kid. The kid's voice was extremely babyish, but he actually the Divine Sense.

“This ship probably isn't simple,” the blood-colored-hair King took back his underestimation. As one of the Pirate Kings of the Eighteen Corner Canyons, he was extremely experienced and careful.

Boom!

With a thought, a blood-colored light started to fill the air. The ghost ship that was still a hundred miles away was instantly restricted by the Magnificent Power. Although it tried to struggle, it was unable to move.

This was the power of the Void God Realm. All those below Kings were ants.

“Master, what should we do?” the skeletal Division Leader's breathing rate quickened as it started to panic. It originally thought that the other side was just a bunch of normal half-step King pirates at most. However, this was the Pirate Sacred Land.

“It's indeed slightly troublesome,” Zhao Feng's gaze landed on the child Demigod, which made the latter hiccup.

“En, how about this? Little Kun Yun, I promote you to Captain of Defense of the ghost ship,” Zhao Feng smiled and said.

Captain of Defense? the child Demigod almost spat out blood. Zhao Feng clearly just wanted to use him as a free bodyguard, but there was nothing he could do. He was the servant, so he could only do as ordered.

“If you pirates know what’s good for you then quickly fuck off!” the child Demigod stood on the deck and shouted in his baby voice.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A half-step King led a group of Sovereigns and Sovereign Lords and charged toward the ghost ship. Glancing at the fierce-looking three-year-old baby, the pirates all paused before roaring in laughter.

“Hahaha! A baby whose hair hasn’t even grown yet.”

“Awwwww, he’s so cute! I don’t think I can even attack him.”

Several female pirates had playful expressions, but jokes were just jokes. They could tell that this kid definitely wasn’t simple. Putting aside a three-year-old baby, anyone below the True Spirit Realm would find it extremely difficult to survive in the limitless ocean.

“Take over the ship first,” the half-step King ordered.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The weakest of these dozens of pirates was at the Small Origin Core Realm, and they all leapt at the ghost ship.

“Set up the array.”

The skeletal Division Leader waved its array flag, and dark gray smoke appeared and radiated a shocking curse power.

“Watch out!” the expression of the blood-colored-hair King aboard his ship changed dramatically.

“Arghh!” several pirates who had charged forward screamed as they touched the ghost-corpse smoke. They quickly turned into puddles of blood and water as they were devoured by the array. Any Sovereign would die if even a tiny bit of the curse touched them, and Sovereign Lords would lose a layer of skin even if they weren’t hit head-on.

Hu~~

The skeletal Division Leader's confidence rose as it waved the array flag, sending gray hands of smoke toward the pirates and turning them into blood and water.

"Even my powers are being eroded by that curse!" the blood-colored-hair King couldn't help but exclaim.

The power of the cursed array had reached a shocking stage. It was unparalleled against those below the Void God Realm, and it could even threaten Kings.

At this moment, the child Demigod attacked. Golden light started to glow around his body.

Boom!

The child Demigod sent out a fist and crushed the air with a dominating golden-colored fist.

"Arghhh!"

Three or four pirates in front of him were crushed into paste and instantly killed.

The child Demigod's strength came from the Golden Kun Sacred Body, and he had reached an incredible level in it. A simple and straightforward punch had pierced through the Magnificent Power of a King.

"What kind of fist technique was that?" the blood-colored-hair King felt his powers become unstable as he was being eroded by the curse.

"All of you, die!" decisiveness flashed through the child Demigod's eyes as he turned into a golden beam of light and charged toward the pirates.

Bam! Bam! Boom!

In an instant, golden fists ripped more than a dozen pirates into pieces like paper. His speed was just too fast. Even the half-step King leading them was punched into the ocean by the child

Demigod, and no one knew whether he was still alive or not.

“Bastard, die!”

A wave of Magnificent Power made the child Demigod’s figure slow down, but the child Demigod was, after all, a Demigod in his prime, while the Golden Kun Sacred Body was one of the best techniques in the world.

He moved with a unique footwork as he unleashed his fists, and the pressure of the Magnificent Power against him was decreased by more than 70%.

“Washing the Heavens with Blood!” the blood-colored-hair King thrust out his palm, and it gave off an aura of Destruction and bloodthirstiness. In an instant, the sky turned blood-red, and all the animals started to tremble. Their thoughts seemed to become frozen.

The ghost ship and the child Demigod were enveloped by the attack. On the other hand, the nearby pirates were not only not injured by this blood-colored light, they were actually healed by it.

“Golden Emperor’s Fist!”

The child Demigod sent out a fist that grew bigger the further it travelled, like a snowball. The air near it seemed to be crushed by a mountain.

Boom!

The two powers clashed.

With a Bam!, the child Demigod was pushed back half a mile, but his golden skin gave off an ancient body-strengthening aura. Although he was disadvantaged against a King, he hadn’t been injured.

“The child Demigod’s state of existence has reached the level of a King after using the meat from the Ancient Dream Realm, and his Golden Kun Sacred Body has recovered to the peak fourth level,”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but click his tongue. Half a ton of Ancient Dream Realm meat had already made the child Demigod's bloodline and power so strong, and he now gave off a more ancient and original aura.

“Arghhh!”

The nearby pirates were crushed into different shapes and sizes from the shockwave of the clash. The gazes of some pirates nearby turned fearful as they looked at the child Demigod, and the heart of the blood-colored-hair King went cold.

Hu~~

The skeletal Division Leader waved the array flag and started to devour the essence of the pirates.

“Retreat,” the blood-colored-hair King suddenly sensed something and ordered a retreat.

The child Demigod and skeletal Division Leader both felt weird as they looked at the retreating pirates.

“Captain, with our strength, we don't need to be scared of that ghost ship,” a half-step King said with puzzlement.

“The tricentennial Battle of the Pirate Emperor is about to start. We need to help the Black Shark King get the throne of the Pirate Emperor and enter the inheritance. No matter what, a new Pirate Emperor is about to be crowned,” the blood-colored-hair King said, and his eyes looked at the ghost ship like a hawk.

“That ghost ship is full of mystery. There's still another mysterious youth on it, and I also can't see through that kid. Coming in at this moment means that they're most likely one of the other Pirate King's reinforcements.”

The expression of the blood-colored-hair King started to become solemn.

At the same time, there were another three Pirate King legendary

ships within ten thousand miles, and their forces were spread throughout every corner, watching the situation here.

Chapter 695 - Domain-level King

The cautiousness and instinct of the blood-colored-hair King surprised Zhao Feng.

If the child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader weren't able to handle it, then Zhao Feng would definitely come out at the critical moment, but he wanted to understand the child Demigod's strength.

The battle-power he displayed moved Zhao Feng. His cultivation was almost at the peak Great Origin Core Realm, and his bloodline technique had recovered a lot with the help of the meat from the Ancient Dream Realm. Even without the use of secret techniques, the child Demigod was able to clash with a King. Zhao Feng was even suspicious that the child Demigod wasn't using his full strength.

Of course, he was still confident that he had control over the child Demigod. His soul-strength had already surpassed normal Kings, and it definitely surpassed the child Demigod's. Furthermore, Zhao Feng's Soul Sea had absorbed a wisp of the God Tribulation Lightning and was cleansed by it.

“Master, where should we go next? Should we go around the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land?” the skeletal Division Leader asked.

Zhao Feng swiped his hand and created a faint blue map with his hand. The map revealed the landscape of the Ten Thousand Abyssal Islands Zone and the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land.

The area was extremely complex and unique. The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land had many places similar to the Eight Desolate Mountain. The “Eighteen Corners” represented eighteen canyon-like areas, each at least the size of the Eight Desolate Mountain.

The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land was the only way to reach the nearby four or five island zones. Apart from the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land, the only other routes through the Ten Thousand Abyssal Islands Zone had bad weather and countless Abyssal Windstorms formed by nature, and each of them spanned several thousand to dozens of thousands of miles.

An Abyssal Windstorm was a pitch-black storm that could devour large ships. No one could explain why they were formed. Even Sovereign Lords would need to be extremely careful when flying around an Abyssal Windstorm.

“If we go around, we would need to go about five to ten times more than the original distance,” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows locked together.

The landscape of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land was really unique. It was the only way to reach the nearby four or five island zones, and it was full of natural barriers. No wonder it became a Pirate Sacred Land.

“We can’t go around it,” Zhao Feng decided. If they went around, it would take too much time, and perhaps the Pursuit of Death would catch up. Compared to some Pirate Kings, Zhao Feng was much more worried about the Pursuit of Death.

Whoosh!

The ghost ship flew through the air, and its speed was comparable to some legendary ships.

The child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader guarded the ship, and the ghostly aura from the ship alone was enough to make normal pirates stay away.

Within the captain’s cabin, Zhao Feng sat down, but he didn’t absorb the God Tribulation Lightning. Continuous absorption would use a lot of his energy, which wasn’t a good thing when they were passing through such an environment.

Shua! Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his hand, and a red wooden cup and a green flask appeared. The two wines were the Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine respectively.

“The Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine are on the same level as the Illusion God Wine, and they have the elements of Fire and Lightning respectively. I still haven’t used them all up yet.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled. He purposely hadn’t finished all the wines, including the Illusion God Wine. Firstly, continuous use would weaken the effect, and secondly, relying too much on outside items would mean that it wasn’t his own comprehension, which wouldn’t benefit his cultivation.

Now that so much time had passed, and Zhao Feng had even tried to comprehend the intent of the God Tribulation Lightning and his understanding of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had reached more than 60%, he believed that using the two wines would benefit his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

Gulu!

Zhao Feng took a big gulp of each.

His state of existence and body were much stronger than when he was in the Sacred Land, which was due to the water of the Ancient Dream Realm. Zhao Feng was constantly drinking large amounts of it, which helped his state of existence, body, cultivation, and even his soul.

The dominant powers of the Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine soon flowed within Zhao Feng’s body.

This was the first time he had drunk both at the same time. The elements of the two were fire and lightning, so when used together, it was more effective for comprehending the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

An entire day passed until Zhao Feng was able to absorb the majority of the two powers, and the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning within his body started to become active. At this moment in time, any breath he let out had a burning sensation. Wind and lightning also seemed to howl around it.

“I’ve comprehended about 70-80% of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, and my cultivation isn’t very far away from the peak Great Origin Core Realm now,” Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head.

He still had one portion each of the Dragon Flame Wine and the Lightning Cloud Wine remaining, which he was planning to use several months later.

Zhao Feng’s power and control over the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had surpassed the Wind Lightning Emperor’s when he was at this stage.

Furthermore, the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had a tiny bit of God Tribulation Lightning aura contained within it, which gave off an immortal and undying feeling. Of course, it would be hard to sense this aura if one didn’t look closely, but Zhao Feng believed that this aura of the God Tribulation Lightning still had an unique effect.

“Captain, there’s a legendary pirate ship charging toward us,” the skeletal Division Leader suddenly said.

In the limitless ocean, there was a dark warship covered in mist several hundred miles ahead of the ghost ship, and it was charging over. The momentum of this ship was even stronger than the blood-colored-mast ship from before.

“The ghost ship in front of us! I’ll give you one chance to become subordinates of the Dark Dragon King,” a raspy voice sounded from the dark warship, and immediately following that, a Magnificent Power passed through the air and covered the ghost ship.

The air seemed to change, and the ghost ship entered a dark dimension full of raging flames.

“What’s going on!?” the skeletal Division Leader exclaimed as it lost sense of direction.

The expression of the child Demigod changed as he murmured, “This is going to be troublesome; it’s a Domain-level King.”

Domain-level King. Zhao Feng’s heart dropped as the ghost ship was locked on to by the dark dimension of flame.

“Domain-level King” referred to Void God Realm Kings that had comprehended a spatial domain, and they were rare even in the True Martial Sacred Land.

Kings could be split into three types:

A normal King – those at the early-stage or middle-stage Void God Realm, such as Nan Gongsheng or the blue-robed King.

Domain-level King – normally at the middle or late-stage Void God Realm, and they had comprehended a spatial domain. Their understanding of Space surpassed normal Kings.

Peak-tier King – those at the peak Void God Realm, and only below Emperors. Some could even fight an Emperor.

“We’re in the opponent’s spatial domain. His control of Heaven and Earth is stronger, and it’s harder to break out of,” the expression of the child Demigod was solemn. He fought a mere normal King earlier and didn’t have any advantage.

“Brats, I’ll give you half the time it takes to make tea to decide. The Dark Dragon King is one of the three strongest figureheads in the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land. It’s your glory to be able to become the subordinate of the future Pirate Emperor,” the raspy voice lured.

Zhao Feng, who was still in the ghost ship, wasn’t able to hide from the opponent’s senses since he was in the opponent’s spatial

domain.

Dark Dragon King... three strongest... Pirate Emperor.... Thoughts passed by quickly in Zhao Feng's mind, and he suddenly realized that he was now involved in the fight for the position of Pirate Emperor.

"The Pirate Emperor's Inheritance is a peak Emperor Inheritance, but it's not as good as the Demigod Forgotten Garden," Zhao Feng wasn't very interested in this inheritance. Furthermore, only by becoming a true pirate would he be able to receive the inheritance.

However, the landscape of this island zone was very treacherous, and Zhao Feng didn't want to go around the Pirate Sacred Land.

On the dark ship ahead, an elder with a red mole on his forehead was holding a staff and was covered in a magnificent dark light. He was clad in gray robes, and his eyes were like those of poisonous snakes as he stared at the ghost ship in front.

"Lord Dark Snake, is this ghost ship really worthy of us coming here to recruit them? They probably won't be able to do much in the fight for Pirate Emperor," a green-eyed pirate asked respectfully.

The elder in gray robes was Lord Dark Snake, the right-hand man of the Dark Dragon King.

"That ghost ship is extremely fast, and it has a unique ghost-corpse array. Its battle-power is probably comparable to a normal legendary pirate ship" the eyes of the elder in gray were fiery hot. They could either steal the ship or recruit them, either way there were only benefits. Normal Pirate Kings didn't even have the right to take down the ghost ship, but Lord Dark Snake was a Domain-level King, and his pirate ship was amongst the top ten.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng was quiet. He gazed at the child Demigod, and they started to communicate through the Dark

Heart Seed.

“Little Kun Yun, are you able to break through the domain of a King?” Zhao Feng asked. His Eye Intent was stronger than normal Kings, and if he used his eye-bloodline, he was confident he could break out, but he couldn’t use it without attracting the Pursuit of Death.

“With the current level of my Golden Kun Sacred Body and Fist Intent, I should be able to create a gap, but I can’t defeat a Domain-level King unless Master lets me merge with the Demigod Intent,” the child Demigod said expectantly. If he was able to merge with the Demigod Intent, his strength would increase dramatically.

“A gap is enough,” Zhao Feng smiled. He was restricting the Demigod’s growth, so he couldn’t let him merge with the Demigod Intent too early.

“Juniors, what is your response?” Lord Dark Snake’s raspy voice resounded throughout the dim dimension.

“As long as you can defeat us, we will become subordinates of the Dark Dragon King,” Zhao Feng said steadily.

“Defeat you? Zhe zhe, if you don’t do what I say, the only path for you is death” Lord Dark Snake’s voice became cold. The next instant, a fierce and deadly poisonous air started to erode the ghost ship. The power of the spatial domain stopped the ship from moving, and Zhao Feng’s breathing rate quickened.

“Heaven Shattering Golden Fist!” the child Demigod attacked and sent out a beam of dominating light that ripped a hole in the dim dimension.

Wings of Wind and Lightning!

A pair of scarlet-colored wings formed behind Zhao Feng’s back.

Chapter 696 - Fighting a Void God Realm

“Hmm? That child...!” the gray-robed elder was surprised. His King Intent was in control of the spatial domain, but a three-year-old kid had ripped open a hole. The force and Intent from the child seemed to have surpassed the world as it hit the weakest point of his spatial domain.

Wings of Wind and Lightning! a light flashed by, taking the child Demigod and flying out of the gap in the spatial domain.

So fast! the gray-robed elder didn't expect that. He didn't even have time to fix the hole in his spatial domain.

The child Demigod and Zhao Feng worked very well together. The former created a hole and the latter used the Wings of Wind and Lightning to charge out of the King's domain.

“Domain-level King, come out and fight.”

Battle-intent surged from Zhao Feng, and the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning wings on his back seemed to burn. They brought a terrifying scorching aura and sent a gust of several-hundred-meters-wide red wind toward the dark warship.

The child Demigod clutched onto Zhao Feng's back and felt the destructive Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, which seemed able to burn everything into ashes.

The inheritance of a mere Emperor can be this strong? the child Demigod was stunned. Compared to when he was in the True Martial Sacred Land, Zhao Feng's Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning was now twice as strong.

“What a powerful aura... open the array!” the gray-robed elder ordered. He had to admit that the battle-power of this winged youth was enough to fight with a normal King. The gray-robed elder could even see that Zhao Feng's inheritance came from the Wind Lightning Emperor, who had the fastest speed long ago and

was as famous as the first Pirate Emperor.

“Get back here!” the gray-robed elder leapt into the air, and his King Intent formed a domain that started to envelope the youth with wings. A single thought of his could restrict anyone below the Void God Realm and shatter their souls.

“Lightning Wings Wind Flash!”

Zhao Feng’s Wings of Wind and Lightning fluttered quickly and flashed through the air.

Instead of slowing down, his speed increased. His Wings of Wind and Lightning had the ability to break through space, and Zhao Feng’s soul, body, and state of existence had all reached the same level as a King, so he wasn’t scared of the Magnificent Power of a King.

“Break!” a layer of golden light appeared around the body of the child Demigod, and he sent powerful golden fists with power comparable to King Intent through the air.

Boom! Boom! Bam!

Before the spatial domain could be completely formed, it was broken by Zhao Feng and the child Demigod.

Qiu~~~~~!

Zhao Feng’s speed reached a state that shocked the gray-robed elder. He now had the capacity to attack a Domain-level King.

“That brat... is strong,” the pirates aboard the dark warship were stunned.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

A bolt of Wind Lightning with a burning sensation charged over, and its speed was so fast that it made normal Kings helpless.

“Demon Snake Sky!” the Dark Snake Lord suddenly raised his staff. A large abyss started to form in the air above them, and it had a strong suction force.

Wu~~~~

A large, several-hundred-meters-long dark snake started to crawl out of the abyss. Its eyes were cold and chaotic as it threw itself at Zhao Feng.

As Zhao Feng approached the abyss, his speed decreased. The abyss in the air took up most of the space nearby, and it was still expanding.

“Golden Emperor’s Fist!” the child Demigod punched out and created a hole in the snake’s head, but the Demon Snake was a mix between a physical existence and True Yuan, so it wasn’t critically injured and it kept on attacking Zhao Feng and the child Demigod.

However, Zhao Feng wasn’t scared at all.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Wings of Wind and Lightning summoned a red whirlwind several hundred meters wide as it heavily clashed with the snake. Explosions sounded continuously, and the area was filled with the howl of wind and the crackling of lightning.

The snake started to shatter bit by bit.

“A Domain-level King is only so-so.”

The wings behind Zhao Feng were twenty yards long, and he looked like a demon. With him at the center, everything within several dozen miles was engulfed by the terrifying power of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning.

Even the defensive array on the dark warship started to dim and shake. The pirates aboard the ship held their breath, and their expressions changed dramatically.

“Kekeke....” Lord Dark Snake laughed weirdly and drew a circle with his staff.

Wu~~

Instead of fading away, the abyss in the air kept on expanding.

Wu~~ Shuuu! Shuu! Shuuu!

Three snakes peered out of the abyss and surrounded Zhao Feng.

“Three of them!” Zhao Feng’s back felt cold. The three snakes had sealed off his path of retreat. The abyss in the air was Lord Dark Snake’s domain, which restricted Zhao Feng’s speed.

Bam!

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were each hit by a snake and sent in different directions.

“Do you really think you can defeat a Domain-level King?” deadliness flashed through Lord Dark Snake’s eyes as he waved his staff, and the three snakes summoned Magnificent Power that blocked Zhao Feng and the child Demigod.

Bam!

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod were split apart.

The child Demigod’s skin glowed with a golden light, and he wasn’t actually injured. With his Demigod bloodline and Golden Kun Sacred Body, no one knew how strong he actually was.

On the other end, a layer of water surrounded Zhao Feng’s body, and there was a layer of purple scales on his skin. With the help of the Water bloodline and the defensive bloodline obtained from the Purple Scaled Grass, he wasn’t really injured either.

“These two brats....” solemnness finally appeared on the face of Lord Dark Snake. The defenses of the child Demigod and Zhao Feng were monstrous. Even he couldn’t see through it.

“Sky Shattering Golden Fist!” the child Demigod charged toward the abyss in the air and sent out a glowing fist that punched straight into the depths.

“Ridiculous!” Lord Dark Snake roared. He felt slightly troubled since the body of the child Demigod was too small, and yet the child’s three-year-old body contained too much power. His each

and every fist hit all the critical points. He couldn't help but be suspicious; did a Void God Realm Emperor steal this body? Or was it an old person that had somehow returned to baby form?

Weng~~

A crack started to appear in the center of the abyss. The child Demigod was just a tiny dot that flew between the three snakes.

Peng! Peng! Bam!

His body moved in a mystical way as he sent beams of golden fist-light that seemed able to crush Heaven and Earth.

“Don't even think about it,” Lord Dark Snake snickered coldly as he waved his staff and sealed off the child Demigod.

The child Demigod's figure finally started to slow down, but right at this moment:

“Lightning Wings Flying Technique!”

A blurry light seemed to break through space and disappeared from the abyss.

Not good! the expression of Lord Dark Snake changed. He had been focusing on the child Demigod too much and forgot about Zhao Feng.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique!

With a whoosh!, a pair of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning wings twenty yards long appeared in front of Lord Dark Snake.

Close combat – a scarlet palm full of chaos, fire, and lightning hit Lord Dark Snake.

“Do you think it'll be that easy?” Lord Dark Snake snickered, and a layer of smoke appeared from the staff and formed a barrier.

Bam!

Zhao Feng's attack hit the barrier of smoke. The smoke around Lord Dark Snake shook, but it wasn't ripped apart like Zhao Feng

expected.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng felt as if his palm had entered another dimension, and it felt like a stone that sunk into the ocean.

Spatial dimension!

His expression changed dramatically as he instantly reacted to it. The palm just now could severely injure – if not kill – Kings, but as a Domain-level King, Lord Dark Snake had opened his defenses and was protected by the spatial domain, meaning that the spatial dimension also took some damage from Zhao Feng’s attack.

Bam!

Lord Dark Snake groaned as he was sent flying by Zhao Feng’s palm. Although the spatial dimension had taken some of the damage, Zhao Feng’s Intent of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had reached an incredible level.

He understood 70% of the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, but its power was almost at the same level as the Wind Lightning Emperor’s golden-colored Wind Lightning.

Zhao Feng could destroy a city if he wanted to.

Furthermore, this King’s spatial domain hadn’t even fully materialized yet.

“Brat, I didn’t think that you had already comprehended the Wind Lightning Inheritance to such a stage. If you join the Dark Dragon King’s forces now, you still have a chance to live,” Lord Dark Snake’s expression dimmed. The blow just now had only slightly injured him, but the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had a burning effect that still rampaged within his body.

“Wind Lightning Wings Slash!” Zhao Feng used his attack to show his response as he left behind an afterimage.

Shua~~~~!

A sharp figure blinked through the air.

Whoosh~~~!

Lord Dark Snake couldn't dodge the attack, and a figure of scarlet-colored Wind Lightning flashed by.

The Wind Lightning Wings Slash was a power battle technique of the Wings of Wind and Lightning.

Lord Dark Snake howled as a bloody gash appeared on his body, which extended from his head to his stomach. If it weren't for the protection of his spatial domain, that Wind Lightning Wings Slash would've chopped him in half.

"Golden Emperor's Fist!" the child Demigod turned into a streak of golden light and charged toward Lord Dark Snake from the other side.

Retreat! the expression of Lord Dark Snake changed dramatically as he released dark smoke from his staff that blotted out the sun.

Zhao Feng's and the child Demigod's senses were restricted by this smoke.

Lord Dark Snake appeared on the dark warship with a pale expression several breaths later.

"Even if we team up, we can't kill a Domain-level King," the child Demigod sighed.

"That might not be true," Zhao Feng said casually as a dark silver bow with ancient and mysterious carvings on it appeared in his hand. The bowstring glittered with a cold metallic light.

Chapter 697 - Pirate King Token

Seeing Zhao Feng's actions, the child Demigod's expression froze. The Sky Locking Bow was a powerful weapon that the Demigod Kun Yun owned in the past, so he knew this bow's specialty.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng gripped the Sky Locking Bow, and silver light formed markings on the bow. His other hand poured Scarlet Destruction True Yuan into the bow and pulled back the bowstring. A golden arrow with a layer of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning started to condense on the string and intertwined with the silver markings.

The child Demigod felt a piercing aura that made even his powerful body hurt, and he was stunned.

The aura of the Sky Locking Bow reached a peak, and Zhao Feng's left eye glittered with a faint purple as his mental energy became one with the Sky Locking Bow.

At this moment, he used a tiny bit of his eye-bloodline.

"That's...!!?" Lord Dark Snake, who was a hundred miles away, felt his heart go cold. He felt like he had been locked on to by a piercing aura.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng released the bowstring, and a golden arrow covered in a glow of Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning flashed through the air. The very next instant, the golden arrow had pierced through the dark warship.

"Not good!" Lord Dark Snake's expression changed dramatically, and his body went cold. His spatial domain merged into the space around him and formed a defensive barrier. He moved several hundred meters to the side, but that aura seemed to have locked on to his very soul. It was unavoidable.

Bam!

With a flash of golden light and some Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning, a piercing arrow shot through Lord Dark Snake's body.

"How...?" Lord Dark Snake's body froze as he uttered out.

The golden arrow had pierced through his heart, and the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning started to spread.

The spatial domain around him didn't seem to have been very effective. Even a Domain-level King didn't have the ability to dodge this arrow.

"Any target locked on to by the Sky Locking Bow can't evade it, and spatial domains that haven't materialized yet are useless against the Sky Locking Bow," the child Demigod murmured. He was extremely wary; he didn't think that Zhao Feng would be able to successfully control the Sky Locking Bow. In his memories, he remembered that the requirements to use the Sky Locking Bow were extremely difficult.

Without a unique eye-bloodline or Space soul-talent, it was hard to be recognized by this bow and use its true power, but Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye was extremely compatible with the Sky Locking Bow.

"So what if you're a King?" Zhao Feng put down the Sky Locking Bow, and the faint purple faded from his left eye. The energy used to lock on to someone was extremely little, but Zhao Feng didn't want to take any chances.

"Lord Dark Snake!" the pirates aboard the dark warship broke out into chaos and were filled with fear.

The aura of life in Lord Dark Snake's body started to fade as the Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning rampaged throughout his body.

Zhao Feng was very confident in this arrow. The arrows of the Sky Locking Bow contained a metallic power that was extremely

sharp, and they could pierce through anything in their way. Adding on the fact that Zhao Feng's Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning had been condensed into the arrow, its power was even stronger.

The arrow was also unavoidable, and it easily hit the heart of Lord Dark Snake.

"Sky... Sky Locking Bow!" shock appeared in Lord Dark Snake's eyes as he understood how he lost, but he wasn't in despair.

"I... won't forgive you," the light in Lord Dark Snake's eyes started to dim.

"Master, he's not truly dead!" the child Demigod suddenly remembered something and warned. As soon as he said it, a surge of King Intent and soul-power flashed from within the body of Lord Dark Snake. A faint spiritual-looking figure could be seen in the air as it started flying with the power of King Intent.

"Yuan Soul Escape!" Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically as he understood.

When one reached the Void God Realm, their souls would undergo a change, and they could form a type of Yuan Soul with Heaven and Earth. Yuan Souls were much stronger than normal souls, and they could live even outside the body. They even had the ability to fight.

Because the Yuan Soul was a spiritual form, its speed was more than ten times faster than normal, not to mention the assistance of King Intent.

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Lord Dark Snake's Yuan Soul had already flown several hundred miles.

"Master, the Sky Locking Bow counters Yuan Souls," the child Demigod advised. Under normal situations, Zhao Feng would only be able to watch a King's Yuan Soul escape since the Yuan Soul was

a spiritual entity that flew very quickly. Even Zhao Feng couldn't catch up to one, and once the Yuan Soul escaped and found another body, they could steal it.

“Hehehe, get back here!” Zhao Feng pulled back the bowstring of the Sky Locking Bow once more, and a faint purple aura flashed across his left eye.

“No!” Lord Dark Snake several hundred miles away felt his Yuan Soul go cold, and he became uneasy. No matter how fast he flew, there was no feeling of safety.

Whoosh!

A brilliant golden arrow flew through the air, and it seemed to have the ability to break through space.

“Arghh!” Lord Dark Snake's Yuan Soul screamed as the arrow hit him, shattering the Yuan Soul.

“I killed a King!” Zhao Feng was overjoyed and extremely excited. This was the first time he had killed a Void God Realm King. Although the child Demigod had helped, the King that they killed was a Domain-level King, not a normal one.

“Go!” Zhao Feng put away the Sky Locking Bow and ordered the child Demigod and the skeletal Division Leader to take care of the warship while he went to get Lord Dark Snake's treasures.

Zhao Feng soon found a dark golden bracelet, and the space within it was not much different from the ancient metal ring. Domain-level Kings were extremely rich, and he was also a Pirate King.

“Not bad, not bad,” Zhao Feng put the dark golden bracelet away. The amount of treasures contained within it was enormous.

After exiting the Demigod Forgotten Garden, Zhao Feng needed to provide resources for the little thieving cat, Demigod Kun Yun, and himself, so he was running a bit low. Now that he had received all the possessions of a Pirate King, his wealth recovered a bit.

“Hmm? This is...?” Zhao Feng found a special token with his God’s Spiritual Eye. It was made of a unique material, and it wasn’t damaged from the explosion of the Yuan Soul.

This token was white and looked like a bone, but it also glittered with a metallic light. On one side of the token was a skeleton, and on the other side was the word “King.”

“Pirate King Token.”

Information regarding this token appeared in Zhao Feng’s mind when he held it. At the same time, he felt the auras of the other seventeen Pirate King Tokens that were spread out across the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land.

Elsewhere, the skeletal Division Leader and the child Demigod were killing the other pirates aboard the warship. Several of them were at the half-step Void God Realm, and when they fought together they could fight against a normal King, but after Lord Dark Snake died, they were full of fear and were running away.

The skeletal Division Leader controlled the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array and devoured the essence of many Sovereigns and Sovereign Lords.

The smoky power of the ghost-corpse array increased steadily.

Zhao Feng also purposely made the skeletal Division Leader devour the body of Lord Dark Snake with the array, including the shattered soul’s power. This meant that the ghost-corpse array had now devoured a King, and its curse reached a stunning level.

The dark warship was soon conquered by Zhao Feng.

“But, this token...” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows locked together.

This Pirate King Token couldn’t be put into interspatial items, and its aura was mysteriously connected with the Pirate Sacred Land.

When Zhao Feng returned to his ship, the Pirate King Token

suddenly sensed something, and the ghost ship trembled with excitement.

Zhao Feng's ghost ship was originally a pirate ship that had a bit of its own consciousness. At this moment in time, the aura of the two were merging together. As the captain, Zhao Feng instinctively felt that the Pirate King Token had reached some sort of agreement with the ghost ship.

Weng~

A dark light started to glow around the Pirate King Token, and with a whoosh!, it merged into the ghost ship.

“What’s going on?”

Zhao Feng and company felt the ship shake, and its aura became more chaotic as it formed a mysterious connection with the Pirate Sacred Land.

“Master, every characteristic of the ship just became stronger!” the skeletal Division Leader said with joy. After this battle, Zhao Feng's ghost-corpse array and ship both became more powerful.

Although that was supposed to be a happy event, Zhao Feng's eyebrows were furrowed. He felt as if the ghost ship had become a part of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land and lost its freedom.

Right at this moment, a chaotic aura surged from in front.

Hu~~

A ship at least as big as Lord Dark Snake's appeared along with the descent of wind and lightning. Its existence caused the waves nearby to howl, and it was a couple hundred meters wide. Heaven and Earth seemed to surround the King of this ship.

The silver-white ship looked like a large cold moon, and everyone on the ghost ship felt a cold killing intent.

“Sir, after killing Lord Dark Snake, you have become the new

Pirate King and part of the Pirate Sacred Land. Are you interested in joining the Moon King?” a cold and decisive female voice sounded.

At the head of the silver-white ship stood a female in silver robes with a sword and blade on her back. The silver-robed female had a flawless and dazzling figure. Her legs were perfect, and the sword and blade on her back gave off a heroic feeling. She was surrounded by a cold and magnificent moonlight, and the air around her was filled with an aura of slaughter.

Zhao Feng and company were stunned.

The charm of the silver-robed female seemed to be one with her warship.

“That woman is a Peak-tier King!” the child Demigod was extremely wary.

Chapter 698 - Cold Moon King

Zhao Feng didn't expect that this flawless silver-robed female would be one of the three major Pirate Kings – the Cold Moon King.

The Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land had a total of eighteen Pirate Kings, all Void God Realm Kings, and amongst these eighteen, three of them in particular excelled: the Giant Shark King, the Dark Dragon King, and the Cold Moon King. Each of them was a Peak-tier King and had the chance to try to break through to the next level of the Void God Realm.

Peak-tier Kings have battle-power unparalleled against anyone less than an Emperor, and they can even challenge an Emperor, Zhao Feng's face was solemn. The pressure the Cold Moon King gave him was several times stronger than normal Kings.

Hu~~

There were legendary ships on the left and right of the silver-white ship, which both had Kings guarding them.

There was a total of three Void God Realm Kings. One of the them was a normal King, one was a Domain-level King, and the Cold Moon King was a Peak-tier King. Such a force, along with their ships, was enough to wipe out a normal two-star sect.

“Brat, you should feel honored that the Cold Moon King recognizes your talent,” a middle-aged male with a long beard on one of the side-ships said in dissatisfaction.

The Cold Moon King was the most gorgeous female in the Pirate Sacred Land and famed across the Ten Thousand Abyssal Islands Zone for being an icy beauty. However, compared to her perfect body and looks, her name for killing made most experts lose their courage.

“Hehe, another one forcing me to join? Is this just how all pirates

are?” Zhao Feng’s smile was cold. Earlier, Lord Dark Snake wanted to force Zhao Feng to join the Dark Dragon King’s forces as well or they would steal his ship.

“Master, a Peak-tier King isn’t someone we can handle unless you let me merge with the Demigod Intent,” cold sweat appeared on the child Demigod as he warned.

They had undergone a long and arduous process to kill a Domain-level King, and luck had helped them.

The Sky Locking Bow was a long-range weapon, but the Cold Moon King was known for close combat, and their side had more people. Once they attacked together, Zhao Feng and company wouldn’t be able to fight back at all.

“Brat, you’re courting death. You’ve offended both the Dark Dragon King and the Giant Shark King at the same time. Joining the Moon King is your only option,” a golden-haired male on the other ship said disdainfully. He was a Domain-level King, and Zhao Feng could sense that this male had a Pirate King Token with him. It was obvious that he was also one of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Kings.

The Cold Moon King slightly raised her hand and stopped the golden-haired male. Her eyes were like moons as she gave a confident smile.

“Sir, the aura of the Pirate King Token has merged into your ship, and it has now become part of the Pirate Sacred Land and is no longer able to leave the Eighteen Corners Sacred Land. This is part of the Pirate Emperor’s plan. No one has been able to escape from it,” the Cold Moon King’s voice was crisp, and her silver cloak fluttered in the air and gave off a cold killing aura. Even normal Kings weren’t able to look at her eyes.

Hearing that, Zhao Feng’s expression changed. When the aura of the Pirate King Token had merged into his ghost ship, he lost his sense of control over it. Now the ghost ship wasn’t able to leave the

Eighteen Corners Canyon?

“If Sir can kill Lord Dark Snake, that means that you are strong. If you join my side, the distribution of Pirate King Tokens will change. After the Pirate Emperor war is over, your ship won’t be limited anymore,” the Cold Moon King said faintly, and Zhao Feng’s eyebrows locked together as he started to think. He didn’t have any suitable ship apart from the ghost ship. The dark warship he had taken was too big and hard to control. On top of that, it was too eye-catching.

“I, the Cold Moon King, know the difference between punishment and reward. If I manage to take the throne of Pirate Emperor, we will be able to enter the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land, and a share of it will be yours,” the Cold Moon King’s face was cold, but she gave a tempting offer.

Zhao Feng and the child Demigod exchanged glances. It seemed that joining the Cold Moon King was their best choice at this point. Zhao Feng had already offended the Giant Shark King and the Dark Dragon King, and the ghost ship was now unable to leave the Eighteen Corners Sacred Land. The only one he hadn’t offended, the Cold Moon King, had come and given him an offer.

“You must fulfill one requirement if you want me to join,” Zhao Feng suddenly said.

“What is it?” the Cold Moon King wasn’t surprised. For someone as strong as Zhao Feng, and now that he was a Pirate King, any one of the three major pirates would want him on their side. At this point, the Dark Dragon King definitely wouldn’t since his relationship with the Dark Snake King was unusual, but there was still a chance with the Giant Shark King. The Cold Moon King would do her best to satisfy Zhao Feng’s requirement.

“Only by defeating me will you have the right for me to join you,” Zhao Feng said, and the Cold Moon King and company revealed surprised expressions. They didn’t expect Zhao Feng to have such a

requirement, and the child Demigod couldn't help but think. Zhao Feng probably had his own plans.

“Okay, if you win, I will support you to take the throne of Pirate Emperor, but if you lose, you will join us,” the Cold Moon King said. She understood that experts like Zhao Feng believed in strength. If she was able to defeat him, he would be more loyal and easier to deal with since these types of experts weren't very calculating and scheming. However, she didn't realize that Zhao Feng had done this precisely to make her think that.

In the air above the ocean, there was no one within dozens of miles, and Zhao Feng faced the Cold Moon King.

“Zhe zhe, that brat thinks too highly of himself. He's not even a King yet and he dares to challenge the Cold Moon King?” the middle-aged long-bearded male said playfully, and mockery appeared on the golden-haired Domain-level King's face.

“Wings of Wind and Lightning!” a pair of scarlet-colored wings started to form behind Zhao Feng's back as lightning and wind intertwined. It gave off a Destructive and chaotic aura.

Shua!

An afterimage was left behind.

“So fast!” the subordinates of the Cold Moon King couldn't help but exclaim, and the expressions of the golden-haired male and the long-bearded male started to become solemn.

Lightning Wings Wind Flash!

Zhao Feng's speed rose dramatically as his Wings of Wind and Lightning fluttered, causing the scarlet-colored wind to become more chaotic.

The Cold Moon King's face was ice-cold like snow, but her voluptuous breasts, long legs, and curvy ass created a perfect body. Zhao Feng had to admit that the Cold Moon King was the most perfect amongst the females he had seen, and her straightforward

and heroic attitude had another type of charm to it.

Facing Zhao Feng's utmost speed, the Cold Moon King's perfect body tensed up.

Whoosh~~~~ Boom!

The Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning wings summoned a chaotic whirlwind that swept toward the Cold Moon King and covered everything within several hundred meters. The Cold Moon King didn't dodge though. Instead, she drew a slim crescent sword out.

"Unique Cold Moon!"

The crescent sword slashed through the air and released sword-beams that were like moonlight as they covered everything standing in their way. The sword was as fast as lightning, and it turned the area into a world of frost.

Hu!!

The whirlwind around Zhao Feng was instantly destroyed, and the Wings of Wind and Lightning on his back were pierced by countless beams of moonlight. His body was frozen as the moonlight formed a frosty spatial domain.

"I lost?"

Zhao Feng felt as if his entire body was surrounded by limitless sword-light, and a crescent-shaped sword was only fifteen centimeters away from his throat. The cold sword seemed to pierce straight into his Soul Sea.

"You've lost."

The Cold Moon King smiled as she put away the crescent sword, and Zhao Feng remained expressionless as he thought about the Cold Moon King's sword just now, which had fused her spatial domain into its attack.

That sword was enough to split normal Kings into two, and he

could see that the Cold Moon King specialized in both swords and blades. Only when the two were used together would the Cold Moon King's true strength be revealed. In that state, she had the possibility of challenging an Emperor.

Of course, Zhao Feng hadn't gone all out just now. He didn't use his Lightning Wings Flying Technique or his eye-bloodline.

So, this is a Peak-tier King. Without my eye-bloodline, I'm definitely not their match, Zhao Feng's heart shook. Although he was fast, the Cold Moon King was also fast. Without using his eye-bloodline, he would have no advantage against the Cold Moon King. A Peak-tier King was, after all, a Peak-tier King, and her strength was close to a true Emperor.

"You are indeed very strong. I will join you for now and help you obtain the Pirate Emperor's throne," Zhao Feng nodded his head as he agreed. He did indeed admire the Cold Moon King's strength.

"Welcome! I won't mistreat my subordinates," a rare smile full of praise appeared on the Cold Moon King's face. She liked those similar to Zhao Feng – those who were calm and believed in strength. Although he lost, Zhao Feng wasn't demotivated about it.

"Kid, welcome!" the golden-haired male and the middle-aged long-bearded man both smiled and patted him on the shoulder.

Zhao Feng led the child Demigod and entered the great hall of the Cold Moon King's ship.

Within the great hall, the Cold Moon King sat on her throne. Her slim legs were long and as white as jade.

Below her sat the golden-haired male, the long-bearded male, and Zhao Feng.

Although Zhao Feng wasn't a Void God Realm King, he had managed to kill Lord Dark Snake, and he was a Pirate King, so others didn't underestimate him. Because of all that, his status was on par with the other Kings.

Zhao Feng greeted some of the middle-upper echelon members of the Cold Moon King's forces.

“The fight for Pirate Emperor has begun. Many neutral Pirate Kings aren't doing anything, but the Giant Shark King's and the Dark Dragon King's forces have come out....” the Cold Moon King started to speak.

Zhao Feng knew that the Cold Moon King was telling him the situation within the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land.

Each of the three major Pirate Kings had their own forces, and there were some strong Pirate Kings that were neutral.

In actuality, Zhao Feng wasn't really interested in the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance because only true pirates could obtain it. However, he wanted to increase his strength from actual combat, and he wanted to strengthen the power of the Ghost Corpse Cursed Array.

All of the Pirate Kings were experienced fighters and had slain many people. With such foes, he would meet many formidable enemies.

The Cold Moon King started to summarize the history and rules of the fight for Pirate Emperor, and Zhao Feng's expression finally started to change. He suddenly realized that he may have underestimated the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance.

Chapter 699 - Creating a Domain

When one mentioned the Pirate Emperor, all the pirates in the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land would give a thumbs-up, and their admiration and respect came from the bottom of their hearts. This included the cannon fodder pirates all the way up to the Pirate Kings.

The first Pirate Emperor could be considered a true legend.

“The Pirate Emperor wasn’t just a peak-stage Void God Realm Emperor, he was also a Mechanisms Grandmaster, an Array Grandmaster, and someone who specialized in spatial secret techniques. He was a great all-rounder....” a rare sign of admiration appeared on the Cold Moon King’s face.

In that era, the Pirate Emperor’s strength was supreme, and he was extremely charming.

Apparently, many young misses of the Floating Dream Sacred Land super-families were tricked or charmed by him. One had to know that the strength of these super-families were close to a three-star superpower, and in the past, they had Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

In the beginning, the Pirate Emperor wasn’t a pirate, he was a Mechanisms Master. Specifically, he was a tomb raider.

Zhao Feng could imagine that a Mechanisms Master would find it extremely easy to be a tomb raider.

The Pirate Emperor was very lucky and uncovered many ancient ruins. After dozens of years, his mastery of mechanisms had reached the Grandmaster level, and he also started specializing in spatial secret techniques, uncovering a few forgotten realms. Apparently, the Pirate Emperor even managed to dig out a realm left behind by the Heaven’s Legacy Race, a race ranked in the top three of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races.

If the Ancient Race was said to have the most perfect bloodline and unparalleled strength, then the Heaven's Legacy Race had the highest amount of intelligence.

Hearing up to here, Zhao Feng's heart shook.

After doing well as a tomb raider, the Pirate Emperor's strength increased by leaps and bounds, and he became a powerful all-rounder. With his increase in strength, he took up the occupation of a pirate and eventually became the Pirate Emperor.

"In that era, the Pirate Emperor was god. He even destroyed several two-star sects, including a peak two-star sect."

"The magnificent Pirate Emperor pushed the pirates of the limitless ocean into a glorious era."

"The wealth he saved up was dozens of times – if not more than a hundred times – wealthier than normal Emperors."

Some pirates in the hall started to discuss in excited tones. They all cared about the Pirate Emperor's treasures very much. Some even claimed that the Pirate Emperor's wealth was comparable to the three-star superpower of the Floating Dream Sacred Land.

But all of that was hidden in history.

Only when the fight for Pirate Emperor that happened every three hundred years appeared was the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land able open.

"If the Pirate Emperor was so strong and undefeatable, how did he die?" a sudden voice interrupted the fiery-hot passion of the pirates. This voice came from Zhao Feng, and the hall became dead-silent.

"The Pirate Emperor died to a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord from the Floating Dream Sacred Land."

The emotions of the pirates fell.

Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord – this was a level that had

surpassed Emperors, and it was just one step away from the Heavenly Divine Realm.

A rare light flashed through the child Demigod's eyes. He still had a slight impression of this. He even knew the Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord, and he knew about the Pirate Emperor's miracles, but the Demigod Kun Yun was stronger than normal Sacred Lords since he was half a step into the Heavenly Divine Realm.

"The Pirate Emperor was critically injured by the Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord, but he managed to escape by using a secret item from the Heaven's Legacy Inheritance, then he created his own inheritance before he died," the Cold Moon King murmured.

When he heard that, Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh.

The strength of a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord was just too great. Both the Wind Lightning Emperor and the Pirate Emperor were legends, but in the end, they attracted too much attention and caused a Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lord to attack them.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, all the Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords in the Cang Ocean were mainly in seclusion in order to prepare for the God Tribulation. If there wasn't any need to, they wouldn't do anything in the outside world. The only thing that interested them was the domain of Gods – the Heavenly Divine Realm.

Zhao Feng had stayed in the Mystic True Sacred Clan for a while, but he never saw the Grand Elder before.

Of course, the fact that the Wind Lightning Emperor and the Pirate Emperor could attract Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords to attack them showed how terrifying their battle-power was.

However, another question popped up in Zhao Feng's head – why hadn't any other Emperors ever tried to forcefully take the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance? Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords might be

too disdainful of doing so, but some two-star sects and Emperors should be interested.

“The Pirate Emperor’s plan is magnificent. He was an array and a mechanisms Grandmaster and he received the Heaven’s Legacy Inheritance. Only pirates can inherit his fortune.”

“Any Emperors from outside that try to enter the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land will be injured. A thousand years ago, an Emperor was even killed from it.”

“Once the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land faces power that surpasses the level of Emperors, it will crumble, and even Sacred Lords would be wary of the self-destruction.”

Everyone started to speak at once, revealing the reason.

All in all, over the past dozens of millennia, only the pirates of the Eighteen Corners were able to inherit some of the Pirate Emperor’s wealth or inheritance. Furthermore, as the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land became weaker, the experts of the other Sacred Lands didn’t pay as much attention anymore.

Another reason was that, when the Pirate Emperor Inheritance Sacred Land opened, there would be a test that would reward the person according to their ability. The resources and inheritances that had been rewarded from the test weren’t very shocking, and they weren’t enough to attract the top Emperors.

Of course, another reason the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance was so attractive was due to something else – anyone that inherited the Pirate Emperor’s inheritance would be able to become a Void God Realm Emperor within ten years, and if one was already a normal Emperor, they would become a peak Emperor. This was extremely attractive to the Pirate Kings.

“Interesting,” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but become slightly interested in the Pirate Emperor’s Inheritance.

The fight for the throne of Pirate Emperor had its own rules.

Firstly, at least nine of the eighteen Pirate King Tokens needed to be gathered to open and enter the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land.

The Pirate King Tokens couldn't be removed from the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land. This was set up by the Pirate Emperor, and if this law was gone against, it would be the same as going against the power of Heaven and Earth in the Eighteen Corners Canyon.

Furthermore, only the eighteen Pirate King legendary ships were able to enter the Pirate Emperor Sacred Land. Zhao Feng couldn't help but remember his ghost ship and how it merged with the aura of the Pirate King Token and was now unable to leave the Eighteen Corners Pirate Sacred Land. This meant that he had to participate in the fight for Pirate Emperor.

"Zhao Feng, get used to the environment and integrate your pirate ship into our fleet," the Cold Moon King ordered. Zhao Feng nodded his head, then left the hall and headed toward his ghost ship.

Currently, he didn't need to fight. All he needed to do right now was get used to the environment and integrate into the Cold Moon King's forces.

Including herself and Zhao Feng, the Cold Moon King now had a total of four Kings and three Pirate King Tokens. However, this wasn't enough; she needed nine Pirate King Tokens to open and enter the Pirate Emperor's Inheritance Sacred Land. Therefore, there was still a massive battle ahead of them.

On the ghost ship, Zhao Feng relayed the information to the skeletal Division Leader and told it what the Cold Moon King had said about the ship. Zhao Feng also gave the skeletal Division Leader a bunch of resources to strengthen its bones and increase its cultivation. Zhao Feng had just slain a Domain-level King not long ago, so he was very rich and feeling generous.

Within the captain's cabin, Zhao Feng sat down and started to

recall the fight with Lord Dark Snake and the Cold Moon King.

The reason he was able to kill Lord Dark Snake was because of the child Demigod's help. After all, Zhao Feng couldn't use his eye-bloodline easily.

"Without my eye-bloodline, I can only manage to defend myself against a Domain-level King. The chance of actually winning is low," Zhao Feng concluded. As for a Peak-tier King, his chance of winning wasn't high even if he did use his eye-bloodline.

Zhao Feng's thoughts started to spin. The main difference between a Domain-level King and himself was a spatial domain.

"If that's the case... I'll also create a spatial domain," a light flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes.

He knew a bit about spatial domains, and he had seen Duanmu Qing's Little World. The Little World that Duanmu Qing had was real, and it was of high quality. Even Zhao Yufei was able to refine the Purple Saint Ruins into a Little World with the help of Duanmu Qing.

"The domain of normal Kings aren't corporeal, which shouldn't be too hard for me," Zhao Feng was confident because his talent was Soul-based, and he specialized in illusions. He had created the Illusion Maze long ago, a wide-area spatial illusion, and a spatial domain was just forming a dimension through Intent.

"...but what element should I merge into the spatial domain?"

Zhao Feng started to think. Right now, he had several options:

One; use the eye-bloodline and upgrade the Illusion Maze into a spatial domain.

Two; create a Wind Lightning Domain. This would require the Intent of Wind Lightning to form a spatial domain, and Zhao Feng guessed that this would take more time.

Three; create an Water Ice Domain using the power of his Water

and Ice bloodlines. Zhao Feng guessed that such a domain would specialize in defense since that was the specialty of his bloodline.

After some thinking, Zhao Feng decided to create an Illusion Maze Domain.

“This spatial domain will utilize the advantage of my soul-talent. What’s more important is that it can increase my total strength very quickly,” Zhao Feng nodded his head.

For the next two days, he entered seclusion to upgrade his Illusion Maze. In his purple Soul Sea, Zhao Feng split his thoughts into several dozen and started to imagine how the domain would look.

A city of mazes started to form in his mind. The complete city was more than a hundred miles wide, and anyone caught inside would be unable to escape.

Weng~~

Zhao Feng poured in a lot of his soul-power, and the outline of the city became clearer.

In the past, the Illusion Maze city was just an illusion, but now it had signs of materializing. The Illusion Maze was formed from Zhao Feng’s Intent, and it had fused with his power.

At some point, the outline of a misty city started to appear around the ghost ship. At the beginning, this image was transparent, but a source of Magnificent Power started surging from it.

“What’s going on...?” the skeletal Division Leader realized that it had entered a half-transparent Illusion Maze.

“That was way too fast,” the child Demigod clicked his tongue. Zhao Feng had already managed to form a spatial domain with the Soul element so quickly.

“This is called talent,” Zhao Feng also felt incredulous. Forming a

Soul-based spatial domain seemed instinctual for Zhao Feng.

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The child Demigod looked at the misty Illusion Maze, which seemed to superimpose onto Heaven and Earth. This level of spatial domain was nothing in his eyes, but it was hard to find anyone that could form a spatial domain so quickly.

There were a lot of requirements even for real Void God Realm Kings, such as soul-strength, mental energy level, and understanding of Space. All in all, because of the difficulty of the requirements, unless one was like Nan Gongsheng and had a Spatial Spiritual Body and specialized in Space techniques, they wouldn't be able to form a spatial domain so quickly. Zhao Yufei was only able to create her own Little World with the help of a peak Emperor and the Purple Saint Partial Spirit becoming the core Intent of the world.

Maybe this is the talent of Zhao Feng's Soul eye-bloodline. His soul-strength and comprehension of Space have both met the requirements, the child Demigod murmured in his heart. Even he couldn't form a spatial domain right now since he still hadn't met the requirements, but if he could get the Demigod Intent...

Over the next two days, the outline of the Illusion Maze started to become clearer, and Zhao Feng's spatial domain only enveloped the ghost ship.

The skeletal Division Leader couldn't distinguish what was real and what was fake. Only the child Demigod could see that this Illusion Maze was a shadow-image that existed between reality and transparency.

Shua!

With a thought, Zhao Feng put the small Illusion Maze Domain away.

“Once I use my Illusion Maze Domain, the minds of any enemies

that get near me will become lost, and my every punch and kick in this domain will form illusionary powers of the Soul Dao that will weaken the opponent's battle-strength," Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he analyzed the power of the Illusion Maze Domain.

Soul Dao Domains were very rare; not many Kings could form one. With this Illusion Maze Domain, Zhao Feng had the ability to challenge several Kings at once. If the strength of the opponents' souls were weaker or on the same level as his, they would be affected by the Illusion Maze Domain, and adding on his agile Wings of Wind and Lightning, he could spar with several normal Kings at once.

In his Soul Sea, Zhao Feng continued perfecting his Illusion Maze Domain. Within ten days, the details of the images within the spatial domain became a lot clearer.

Shua!

Zhao Feng took the little thieving cat and entered the Illusion Maze Domain.

The mist within the Illusion Maze was extremely thick, and one couldn't see past a couple dozen meters. There were twists and turns everywhere, and the songs of mermaids could be heard as well.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat meowed as it found a hotel in the city. Of course, everyone within the hotel was fake.

"If I reach the peak Void God Realm, everything here can become real," Zhao Feng couldn't help but murmur.

If he could materialize his spatial domain, that would mean that he had the ability to split open space. No wonder Duanmu Qing said that this power wasn't very far away from Zhao Feng.

The reason why Zhao Feng took the little thieving cat here was to see if it could find any weak points. Since he had only just created

it, there might have been things that he had forgotten.

Luckily, the spatial domain's current structure was relatively simple and there weren't many weak spots. It wasn't a true dimension, so there were no living or actual physical objects here. The further one progressed, the more complicated it became, and it would be easier to make mistakes, such as the Purple Saint Ruins. Zhao Feng believed that even the Demigod Forgotten Garden had some weak points, such as Meng Xi's horn that could control that Beast King.

"Master, your Illusion Maze Domain is not weaker than the domain of normal Domain-level Kings," the child Demigod also came in and inspected it, giving Zhao Feng some suggestions. In return, Zhao Feng would compensate the child Demigod with resources.

As long as the child Demigod helped Zhao Feng's strength increase in any way, he would receive resources in return. This was to increase the child Demigod's enthusiasm because, under normal situations, Zhao Feng restricted the amount of resources given to the child Demigod.

Zhao Feng still wasn't satisfied after completing the Illusion Maze Domain.

"The Illusion Maze Domain is a Soul Dao domain. If I don't use it efficiently, the danger from the Pursuit of Death will increase," Zhao Feng knew that he shouldn't easily use this Illusion Maze Domain, so he started to think about other domains – the Wind Lightning Domain and the Water Ice Domain. Now that he had already started to finish up his Illusion Maze Domain, there was no harm in testing out the other domains.

"Multiple Domains?" the expression of the child Demigod was extremely colorful when he heard about Zhao Feng's plans. Zhao Feng was extremely greedy; he wasn't even an actual King yet and he had already formed a spatial domain. That alone would make

others envious, yet he wasn't satisfied with just one and wanted to create a second spatial domain?

"In theory, it is possible for multiple domains to exist together, but not many Kings and Emperors do so," the child Demigod shook his head. Creating a spatial domain took a lot of time and effort, and normal Kings didn't even have one. When they did finally make one, they wouldn't have the ability or energy to create another.

Specialization was the road to the peak. All Void God Realm Kings knew this, so they would walk further along one direction. For example, although several domains may have an advantage in number, it was useless against higher-ranked domains or the Little Worlds of Emperors. Quality was better than quantity.

"So that means that I can create a double domain?" Zhao Feng's expression stayed the same, as if he didn't understand. The child Demigod rolled his eyes and didn't bother explaining.

In reality, how could Zhao Feng not know the theory behind specialization? However, he was talented in creating spatial domains, and an extra spatial domain meant more strength. Why wouldn't he want more? Furthermore, he couldn't use his Illusion Maze Domain easily.

"I'll choose the Wind Lightning Domain as my second one," Zhao Feng decided.

The Illusion Maze Domain could trick the opponent and weaken them, but it wouldn't be able to increase Zhao Feng's actual offensive strength. The Wind Lightning Domain would be different; it would directly increase Zhao Feng's strength.

On top of that, Zhao Feng had a terrifying thought, which was to make the power of the God Tribulation Lightning act as the center of the spatial domain. The God Tribulation Lightning contained an immortal and undying Intent. Making it the core of the spatial domain would make it stronger and more stable than others.

Over the next few days, under the weird gaze of the child Demigod, Zhao Feng started to create the Wind Lightning Domain, but it was much harder than before.

The reason Zhao Feng could create the Illusion Maze Domain so quickly was because he was extremely talented in the Dao of the Soul, and he already had the Illusion Maze as a foundation. The Wind Lightning Domain wasn't a Soul Dao Domain, and he had to create an entirely new domain with the Intent of his Wind Lightning.

"This will be more than ten times harder than before," Zhao Feng felt slightly troubled, but he didn't give up. He had cultivated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, so he had a massive advantage in terms of creating spatial domains.

Over the next couple days, only the blurry outline of a Wind Lightning Domain formed in Zhao Feng's Soul Sea, and it was far from forming. At the same time, he multi-tasked and continued absorbing the God Tribulation Lightning, but he couldn't expend all his energy, so he took some time off once in a while.

One day, Zhao Feng was comprehending the wisp of God Tribulation Lightning and merging it into his Scarlet Destruction Wind Lightning when the ghost ship suddenly started to shake, and waves roared outside the ghost ship.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes.

"Master, our ship is alongside the Cold Moon King's ships and fighting against another Pirate King," the skeletal Division Leader said.

Seven or eight pirate ships were fighting on the ocean.

The leader from Zhao Feng's side was the Domain-level King with golden hair. Including Zhao Feng's ship, they had a total of four pirate ships. The Cold Moon King and her ships weren't here.

On the other side was a rusty metallic ship several hundred

meters long surrounded by other ships. On the rusty metallic ship stood a Pirate King covered in heavy armor, only revealing a pair of cold eyes.

Zhao Feng could sense that this metallic Pirate King had a Pirate King Token, making him one of the Eighteen Corners Pirate Kings.

“Want to make me your subordinate? Only if the Cold Moon King lets me fuck her,” the metallic Pirate King’s voice was deep.

“Preposterous!”

“This bastard doesn’t know what shamelessness is.”

The pirates on the golden-haired male’s side were angered. The Cold Moon King was the goddess in their hearts, and many had come to her side due to her charm.

“Metal Turtle King, it seems like you won’t join our side,” the expression of the golden-haired male was cold.

The Metal Turtle King’s reaction was unusual. Normal Pirate Kings wouldn’t dare to offend the Cold Moon King like this, so the golden-haired male was suspicious that the Metallic Turtle King had already joined one of the other two major forces.

“Metal Turtle King!?’ You’re courting death!” the Metal Turtle King roared in anger. It was obvious he hated this “title.” He specialized in defense like a turtle, and he was extremely troublesome to fight. Excluding the three major Pirate Kings, his defense was almost unparalleled.

“Fight!”

Being a Domain-level King, the golden-haired male wasn’t scared, so he ordered a charge against the Metal Turtle King’s warship.

“You dare to fight me?” a weird light flashed across the Metal Turtle King’s eyes. His metal ships had terrifying power and strong defense. Normal Pirate Kings didn’t want to fight him.

Shua! Shua!

In a flash, the two Domain-level Kings started to clash in the air, creating loud explosions.

Peng! Peng! Bam!

At the same time, several metallic ships started to charge over.

“Master, the situation’s not looking too good!” the skeletal Division Leader exclaimed. Amidst the roaring waves, the ghost ship was shaking and almost flipped over.

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